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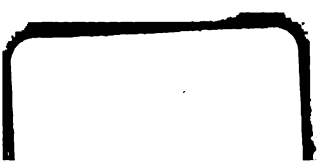

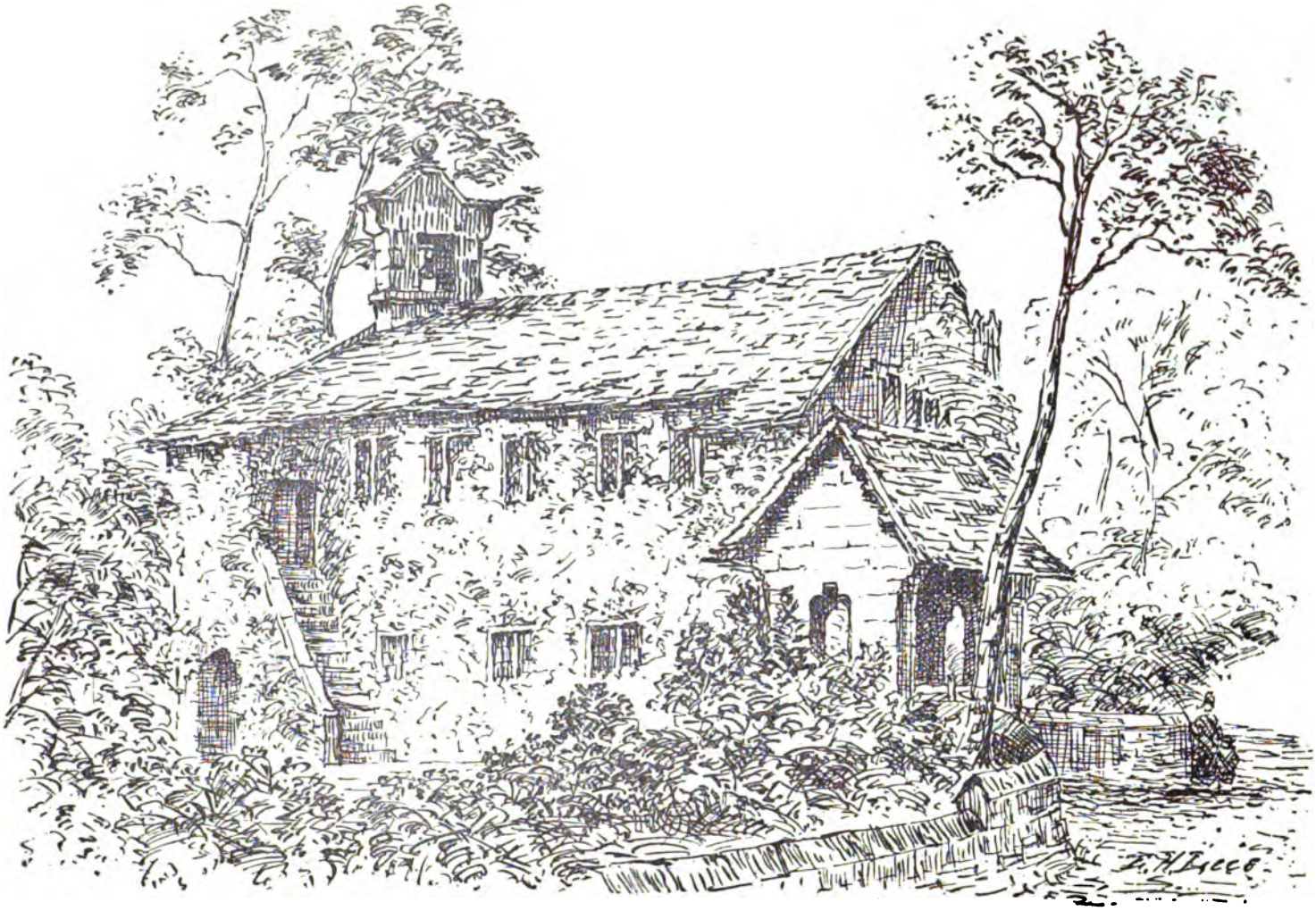

DEAN ROW CHAPEL, WILMSLOW.

EW SERIES, 1888.

Cheshire

Notes & Queries.

A QUARTERLY JOURNAL OF MATTERS PAST AND PRESENT CONNECTED WITH THE COUNTY PALATINE OF CHESTER.

EDITED BY E. W. BULKELEY, F. R. HIST. SOC.

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INTRODUCTION.

"HISTORIES make men wise, and in proportion as their minds are influenced by a natural love of their country, so they will always feel a desire to become more and more familiar with the most authentic accounts of its origin, progress toward civilization, and the circumstances which have led to its present importance in the scale of nations To trace with accuracy the gradual advancement of a country from primitive barbarism, darkness, and idolatry, to a state of refinement in the arts, learning, and religion is the grateful task of the historian, but perhaps, one of the most difficult he can undertake; and there are but few who have succeeded in the attempt."

Thus wrote the famous Lord Bacon about 300 years ago, with respect to general history, and there can be no doubt that it is equally applicable to the local history of Stockport.

Peculiar circumstances have occurred to destroy the continuity of its annals, and no real attempt has been made, until of late years, to rescue from oblivion the leading characters and events of its early history, general, and ecclesiastical.

Every department has been alike:—

The history of The Church can only be gleaned from very few data;

That of The Castle is also involved in deep obscurity;

The Records of the Court Leet and of its powers and efforts for Local Government have been scattered, and in many instances lost for ever;

The progress of the inhabitants, too, can only be in some measure approximated in consequence of there being no reliable data from which correct and satisfactory conclusions can be drawn.

The value of ancient documents has never been realized, the writer, from his experience, has no doubt that there are many thousand documents in private hands, unvalued and uncared for, but which, if allowed to be used, like a gleam of light in a dark valley might illumine the path, and enable the historian to add a link to a broken chain, and complete what was, without it useless and imperfect.

In another portion of Lord Bacon's writings, too, he seems to have foreshadowed the value of "Notes and Queries," he says:—

"Antiquities, or remnants of history, are, as was said, *tanquam tabula naufragii*, as if pictures of a shipwreck, when industrious persons by an exact and scrupulous diligence and observation, out of monuments, names, words, and proverbs, traditions, private records and evidences, fragments of stories, passages of books that concern not story, and the like, do save and recover somewhat from the deluge of time."

What words could be so appropriately applied to the objects and purposes of the NOTES AND QUERIES. They are however modern institutions, but fortunately now have become so general that it is to be hoped every fragment of ancient history will be gathered in, and by them every facility rendered to the enquiring historian.

The writer has frequently observed with very great pleasure the attention and ability with which the series of CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES have been edited in the *Stockport Advertiser*. Several thousand interesting paragraphs have been by its means placed upon permanent record, and only require the pruning knife of the historian that the weeds may be separated, and the good corn placed in its proper granary.

Millgate House, Stockport. HENRY HEGINBOTHAM.

VOLUME III, New Series.
VOLUME VIII, Old Series.]

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Cheshire Notes and Queries.

[REPRINTED FROM THE *STOCKPORT ADVERTISER.*]

Notes.

MY NATAL DAY.

I

I have met with many curious incidents relating to Cheshire and to some of its families in the course of my reading, some of which I have ear-marked from time to time as worthy of preservation. But in these busy times we are not able to command sufficient leisure to arrange such remains as these in a way that would make them acceptable to modern readers, and thus I have omitted to send you many a note that might have been useful and perhaps new. But on Friday last I remembered it was the natal day of a friend, who had, two years ago, called my attention to a matter which affected both of us very much; and upon looking over my letters to fix in my memory a particular event which had been alluded to on that very day I found some rough notes of a story which I am about to relate. I purpose doing so in the language of the person who wrote it, premising only that it relates to Cheshire people, and that some of the facts mentioned in it are known to myself. The tale itself will show why I have designated it "My Natal Day."

Some generations ago a notable person was born in Cheshire on the sixth day of January, in a year which need not be particularly mentioned. Three of the descendants of this person were also born on the sixth day of January; and I, his very remote kinswoman, was also born upon the sixth of January; and these incidents in our family history have not been altogether thrown away upon me.

But in my own case I have another reason for remembering that particular day, it being also the anniversary of a day when a friend, who was once very dear to me, told me of the love he had long cherished for me, and of his desire to make me his wife. Our loves did not run very smoothly for us, and a time came when, in my wilfulness, I gave my lover pain, and somewhat unjustly led him to think my conduct to him was unbecoming, not to say faithless. It almost broke my heart to feel he should think so, and I sent him the following lines out of a poem on "Savonarola," which I found in a volume entitled "Ezekiel and other Poems," which a friend had given to me in September, 1881, as though they truly expressed the feelings of my own heart. These are the lines alluded to :—

> O! that mine eyes were fountains
> Of flowing tears,
> That I might weep through the sunless hours
> Of my bitter years,
> Over convictions sacrificed to sin,
> For the judgment nears!

I am ashamed to confess that these lines did not truly represent the state of my heart at the time; but I may be allowed to say, by way of excuse, I did not fully realise the sinfulness of my conduct until my natal day came round again, and the thought of what I once had been and of what I then was filled me with alarm, and I began seriously to dwell upon the nearing judgment! I knew how much less prepared I then was to face it than I had been in the past, and, according to my wont when trouble befell me, I had immediate recourse to the study of sacred poetry, in the hope that I might meet with a something that might comfort my mind.

I had given my old lover a marked copy of Harriet Stockall's poems, and upon looking over some of these again I saw that, I had marked for his especial reading the following lines as applicable to the state of my mind on the particular birthday when I had heard from his lips the love story which had moved me so much. The poem out of which I quote is entitled "My Birthday," and you will see why it possessed so great an interest to me then in its relation to the natal day alluded to.

> Before me lies a doubtful way;
> But there is much to think and say
> Between my heart and me to-day.
> 'Tis meet my heart that we shouldpray
> For strength and succour on the way,
> Before we travel forth to-day,
> For succour in each deadly fray,
> For God's good guiding all the way,
> For kindly helpful love we pray
> My heart and I this natal-day!

These lines are very beautiful in themselves, and I had marked them as such accordingly; but upon this returning natal-day of mine, when a sense of my unfaithfulness is very present to my mind, the moral lessons contained in them occupy all my thoughts, and my heart does not at all console me under the circumstances. Nay! it rather keeps saying to me, "how canst thou ask God for kindly helpful love, for strength and succour, when thou hast failed to ask Him to pardon thee for thine own sins; and canst thou even dare to ask Him for forgiveness when thou hast neglected Christ's own command to forgive them who had trespassed against thee, even though they had done so seventy times seven?' I had shed many tears ever my sins, but they had brought me no relief, and those touching lines seemed now to condemn me afresh for my sin was ever before me, and my heart had brought them home to me in a way that made me very miserable.

Then upon reading the lesson for the day—this sad natal-day of mine—I found the Saviour saying, "If ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will you Father forgive your trespasses;" and even Wordsworth, in his plain way, stung me to the quick when I found him saying:—

> Possessions vanish and opinions change
> And *passion* holds a fluctuating seat,
> But by the storms of circumstances unshaken,
> And subject neither to eclipse nor wane
> *Duty remains!*

All the lessons I had been dwelling upon, sacred and profane, ended in one word—*Duty*, and I then bethought me for the very first time in my life, how I could fulfil my duty, and so regain peace of mind, and God's pardon. I knew how possessions had vanished in the care of some of my own friends, and that following the ways of the world, I had given them "pity" and let them go, when *duty* had bidden me to make sacrifices for them in proof of my love. I had allowed sentiment to overcome my reason, the fashion of this world to deaden my conscience, and I had done so, when some words of my own dead father should have always been present to my mind when he had said—"The difference between sentiment and conduct does not arise from intellect, but from our own sinful nature. God tells to do well, and we do well when we follow his directions. The devil sets sentiment before us as a pleasurable emotion, and the moment we follow its directions our conduct becomes sinful, and we offend God accordingly."

It was thus I was led to devote myself to works of mercy, to the visitation of the poor, to tend upon sick persons, and to pray with them and for them, and I have thereby become acquainted with the toils, sorrows, and even confessions of people who aforetime were strangers to me just as their many miseries were aforetime unknown to me.

And to-day, in the year of grace, one thousand eight hundred and eighty-six, my natal-day, the sixth of January comes round again, and I sit me down to write some of my experiences of life, to dwell upon the weaknesses of other people, to record some very terrible things which have come to my knowledge, and to see above all if I cannot gather out of those Cheshire incidents which thus became known to me, some lessons which in the future may be useful to myself and to others; for just as the wages of sin is death, so have many heedless maidens who neglected to trim their lamps been relegated to the outer darkness because their deeds were evil, and they had neglected to serve their day and generation in the way God had appointed for them. Let this short chapter then be read as an introduction only to those that are to follow, for in the true story I am about to tell, the commentary will be found upon the true character of the homily I have thus far delivered.

When I first undertook the duties of a district visitor I knew very little about the wretchedness of the poor. I had been told they were opinionated, drank much, and rather despised, than otherwise the people who occupied a better social position in life than themselves. But I knew one man, who had gained much influence among them, and whom they loved and followed with a perfect trust

in his honour and integrity, although he had never said smooth things to them to gain their confidence, or to secure their applause.

This gentleman, however, was not very much admired by the members of the religious bodies with which I was more particularly connected. He hated cant, and despised sectarian prejudices; called a spade a spade; and a humbug a humbug; and he looked upon "white lies" as even more to be condemned than those of the profligates who lied to your face, and then sent you to perdition if you so much as dared to call in question any untruth they told you. My father had thought highly of this gentleman, and when I had learnt for myself, and from others, how the poor also admired him, I concluded from all he had told me that these wretched people were not so bad as they had been represented to me by others, and that they would at least treat me with respect, even though I had to speak plainly to them of their faults.

I had not been engaged in my missio for long before it became apparent to me, that, apart from drink, the chief bar to their moral welfare lay in the fact that they had adopted some of the very worst views taught by the Socialists. They thought married life was a mistake; that children soon became a nuisance at home; that the rich should share their wealth with the poor; that religion was a mere cloke to hide the evil deeds of their betters who pretended to believe in it; and that if "Christians preached less about themselves and did more for their neighbours" that sort of religion might have something in it that was worth considering about.

I persevered in the work I had undertaken to do, and gradually I was welcomed into houses, and was allowed to talk to the women about their souls, to advise them, and in some instances to pray with them. But apart from the money helps I could give them, and which they thankfully accepted, it never struck me they cared very much for my visits, and sometimes, indeed, my absence seemed to be better appreciated by them than my company. One day I was told by a poor woman, who was as truly good as she was to be trusted, that a neighbour of hers—but in a better class—had been ailing for some time, that she refused to see the parson, and, she added, "I beant quite sartin as to how her is not in a dying state," and as I had met this young person at some "meetings" in days gone by and had thought well of her, it seemed to be my duty to pay her a visit, and to try and do her good.

A day or two afterwards I did so, and found her in a pitiable condition of mind and of body. When the ice of my visit had somewhat thawed, I spoke to her about her illness, the cause of it, the prospects of a better life she had hereafter, but when she positively declined to see a clergyman I offered to pray with her. She was shy, cold, indifferent, but she thanked me, nevertheless, for my proffered kindness, and then to my great sorrow she told me she did not wish me to pray with her! I was wise enough to let her have her way, and left her to her own reflections. I visited her many times afterwards, and very gradually gained upon her affections, and in time she learnt to take an interest in my words, and even allowed me to pray with her, and for her. My own troubled conscience seemed to be at peace within me, for I was certainly in the way of duty, and I also hoped in the way of doing this poor creature good.

But one day, when she was restless and irritable, she struck me home by asking me, "is it true that you have broken a promise you gave to Mr ——, and that you have added to his troubles by your own conduct to him since?" I hardly knew what to say to her, for that plain method of reviving what I had thought to be a trivial fault on my part rather staggered me, and I left her in no very happy condition of mind for her question had wounded me sorely. *I did not pray with her that day.* Why? My own heart soon gave me the answer, and for many days after I was the most miserable of women; my own sin seemed to have found me out, and I no more dared, under the circumstances, to preach about religion, and duty, and hope to her, nor indeed to others, until I could feel that the weight of this sin had been removed from my conscience, and I had adopted some means to gain pardon for it.

But one day—some ten days after my last visit to this sick woman—I received a note from her. "Dear Lady,—I am very ill and very miserable, please come to see me, for I have something to tell you," and go to her I did, but with much misgiving and fear. I found her much weaker, and in great mental trouble. Presently she said to me, "Your goodness to me has been very great, and your prayers at my bed-side have moved me more than I can tell you. I have a great sin on my soul, and I cannot die happily until I have told it to someone. I prefer to tell it to you than to any other person, and *you must listen to me.* I had grown to be fond of a gentleman of my acquaintance, and often visited him at his own

N

home. He was always very tender, compassionate, and kind to me, and he treated me with as much affection as if I had been a child of his own. I certainly had not intended to inveigle him into loving me, but the more I saw of him the more I loved him, and it gave me a secret pleasure to find how he too was gradually getting to love me in return. At last he let me know how much he did love me, and I was not slow in admitting my own great love for him. I never can forget that day, for my happiness was perfect. One day he spoke very seriously to me about our mutual love, and pointed out to me how his age and his poverty seemed to be a bar to our union; but upon my assuring him that these considerations did not weigh with me in the least, he made me a formal offer of his hand, and in doing so he dwelt more than I liked upon the sacrifices I should have to make if I consented to marry him. And he also lent me a letter he had written to a relative upon this very point, in which he frankly explained all the objections he saw to the suggested union, and why he had hesitated to bring it about. He asked me to consider very seriously the contents of that letter before I replied to his suit one way or other, and having done that I wrote to tell him he must not continue to dwell upon the "sacrifices" I had to make, for they were nothing, but that I would see him again before I gave him a frank answer to his offer. I also added that inasmuch as the letter he had lent me to read was *so sacred a communication* I would prefer to deliver it back into his own hand rather than return it to him by post. In the end I did accept his offer of marriage, and for a time I was a very happy woman; but I must now admit to my shame that I had deliberately deceived this true man by making a copy of the letter he had lent me, and by showing that copy to another man who hated my lover! Under his advice I resolved not only to break my promise, but I was base enough to ask my affianced husband to release me from my engagement, without even telling him of the manner in which I had duped and deceived him! He released me from my engagement in the hope, as he said, that my freedom would give me happines. But it did not do so; in fact, this freedom made me very unhappy, and upon the next day I called upon him to implore him to take me back to his heart and to marry me. Upon his consenting to do so we became solemnly engaged to be married, as in the very presence of God, and it added at the moment to my own sense of happiness to see how happy this renewed engagement had made him.

But, my dear lady, how can I dare tell you, a good and a true woman, that I was still deceiving this man? I shudder in the contemplation of my sin, for he was so good to me, trusted entirely in me, believed in all my pious professions, and had thanked God in my presence for the great gift He had given to him! I once more saw my evil angel and told him my story, and again that bad man strongly urged me to break my promise; and, God forgive me, I again fell a prey to the devil's messenger, and had the hardihood to ask my affianced husband for the second time to let me go free! I need hardly tell that he declined to be trifled with in this manner, and at once refused to release me, and I am almost ashamed to confess that at this moment he is my affianced husband, and I also am his affianced wife. From that dreadful day to this we have never met, nor have I been honest enough to tell him of the great wrong I did him, nor have I dared to ask him in writing to forgive me!"

When this miserable girl had proceeded so far in her horrible narrative, she fainted away! It took some time to restore her to consciousness, and then she asked me to allow her to tell me the remainder of her story another day. Following her example I will do the same. But I should like to add at this point that if I had not remembered the searching question this poor Cheshire girl had put to me, and had been conscious how liable we are all to fall—though not in the same way—I could not have believed that any cultured woman would have had such a story to tell of herself! I should have set the whole of her statement down to that morbid condition of mind which a long illness begets in women who think they have done wrong, but my heart would not permit me to do that, my own more venial shortcomings being so very present to my mind. The kind, tender, and compassionate Saviour who knew far more of our weaknesses than we ourselves do, taught us in the very lesson for this day—my natal day—to pray "Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil," and with that prayer in my thought I took my departure, wondering how much more this wretched woman might have to tell me of a sinful tale which had frightened me beyond expression, and which, as the sequel will shew, led me, I fear to do wrong myself at the very time I should have done right M. F.

CHESHIRE BIBLIOGRAPHY.

VI.

CHESTER, ROBERT, who flourished about 1182, astronomer and alchemist, took his name from the

place of his birth. Trained in the ordinary learning of his time he turned aside from it to pursue mathematical studies. A translation by Chester from Arabic into Latin of an alchemistical treatise exists in MS. in the Bodleian Library. This has several times been reprinted, first as

1—Morieni Romani, eremitæ Hierosolymitani, de re metallic metallorum transmutatione, etc. Paris, 1564

CHETHAM SOCIETY. This society, which may be looked upon as the parent of the rest, has its seat at Manchester, and was formed so far back as the year 1843, "for the publication of historical and literary remains connected with the Palatine counties of Lancaster and Chester." In the course of its long history it has published an unrivalled series of quarto volumes containing a mass of information relating to Cheshire. The following are the volumes containing articles connected with Cheshire, the volume number being that of the series:

1—Vol. 1. Brereton, Sir Wm. Travels in Holland, the United Provinces, England, Scotland, and Ireland, 1634-35. Edited by Ed. Hawkins, F.S.A. 1844

2—Vol. 2. Tracts relating to Military Proceedings during the great Civil War. Edited and illustrated from Contemporary Documents by George Ormerod, F.S.A. 1844

3—Vol. 3. Chester's Triumph in Honour of her Prince as it was performed on St. George's Day, 1610, in the foresaid Citie, from the original edition of 1610; with an Introduction and Notes by the Rev Thomas Corser. 1844

4—Vol. 4. Life of Adam Martindale, written by himself. Edited by the Rev Canon Parkinson. 1845

5—Vol. 8. Notitia Cestriensis or Historical Notices of the Diocese of Chester, by Bishop Gastrell Cheshire. Edited by the Rev F. R. Raines. 1846

6—Vol. 15. Holy Life and History of Saynt Werburge, by Henry Bradshaw; reprinted from Joyneson's edition of 1521. Edited by Edward Hawkins. 1848

7—Vol. 17. Warrington in 1465, as described in a Contemporary Rent Roll of the Legh Family, in the possession of Thomas Legh, Esq., of Lyme Park. Edited by William Beamont. 1849

8—Vol. 18. Newcome, Rev Henry, Diary of, from September 30, 1661 to September 29, 1663. Edited by Thomas Heywood. 1849

9—Vols. 19, 21, 23. Notitia Cestriensis, or Historical Notices of the Diocese of Chester, by Bishop Gastrell. Edited by the Rev Canon Raines, M.A., the Lancashire portion complete, 3 vols. 1850-1

10—Vol. 24. Chetham Miscellanies. Vol 1, edited by J. F. Marsh and others: Containing papers connected with the affairs of Milton and his Family, Epistolary Reliques of Lancashire and Cheshire Antiquaries, 1653-73, by Dr G. Ormerod; Calenders of the Names of Families which entered their several Pedigrees in the successive Heraldic Visitations of Lancashire, by Ormerod; a Fragment, illustrative of Sir William Dugdale's Visitation of Lancashire, by Canon Raines. 1851

11—Vols. 26, 27. Newcome's, Rev Henry, Autobiography. Edited by the Rev Canon Parkinson; 2 vols. complete. 1852

12—Vols. 33, 51, 54. Lancashire and Cheshire Wills and Inventories, from Ecclesiastical Court, Chester Edited by the Rev G. J. Piccope; 3 vols. complete. 1857-61

13—Vol. 37. Chetham Miscellanies. Edited by William Langton; vol. 2. Containing:—The Rights and Jurisdiction of the County Palatine of Chester, the Earls Palatine, the Chamberlain, and other Officers, edited by J. B. Yates; the Scottish Field, a Poem on the Battle of Flodden, edited by John Robson; Examynatyons towcheynge Cokeye More, temp. Henry VIII., in a Dispute between the Lords of the Manor of Middleton and Radclyffe, communicated by Canon Raines; History of the Ancient Chapel of Denton, in Manchester Parish by Rev J. Booker; a Letter from John Bradshawe, of Gray's Inn, to Sir Peter Legh, of Lyme. 1858

14—Vols. 69, 73, 93, 94. Manchester School, Admission Register of, with Notices of the more distinguished Scholars. Edited by the Rev J. F. Smith; 4 vols. complete. 1866-74

15—Vol. 83. Chetham Miscellanies. Vol. 4. Edited by Canon Raines. Containing some Accounts of General R. Venables, with the Diary of his Widow, Forme of Confession grounded upon the Ancient Catholique and Apostolique Faith, composed by Lady Bridget Egerton, 1636; a Kalendar conteyning the Names of all such Gentlemen and others as upon Her Majesty's Pryvye Seales have paid their Money to Sir Hugh Cholmondley, Knight Collector, within the Countie of Chester; History of Warrington Friary. 1871

17—Vol. 96. Chetham Miscellanies. Vol. 5. Edited by Canon Raines. 1875

18—Vol. 97. Prestbury. Contributions towards a History of the Ancient Parish of Prestbury, in Cheshire, by Frank Renaud, M.D. 1876

19—Vols. 98, 110. Visitation of Lancashire and a Part of Cheshire, made in the Twenty-fourth year of Henry VIII., A.D. 1533, by Special Commission of Thomas Benalt, Clarencieux. Edited by William Langton and J. P. Earwaker, F.S.A.; 2 vols. 1876-80

CHETHAM, ISAAC, was the second minister who officiated at the Baptist Chapel, Millington, succeeding a Rev. Mr Thomason in 1766. He remained at Millington

till his death in 1800, having published whilst there the following work:

1—A Scriptural and Rational Definition of the One True God, in Three Personal Characters. 8vo. 48pp. Warrington, 1792

CHEETHAM, ROBERT FARREN, was the son of Jonathan Cheetham, flour merchant, Stockport, and was born about 1777. Having been nominated to an exhibition at the Manchester Grammar School, which he held from 1796 to 1799, he went to Oxford, and graduated at Brazenose College, Oxford, B.A., January 14, 1800. He was a scholar of much promise, and cut off at an early age, very soon after taking his first degree at Oxford. He died at Stockport, January 13, 1801, in the 24th year of his age, and his remains were interred immediately under the east window of the Stockport Parish Church, a recumbent slab being placed over the grave. He published by subscription on the eve of leaving school "for the muse-wreathed banks of Isis" *Odes and Miscellanies*. The volume, which was printed by Joseph Clarke, of the Underbank, Stockport, and has the merit of good paper and clean type, is dedicated to Mr Lawson, and contains many school exercises, chiefly of English poetry, with two Latin declamations at the end; and is embellished with some wood engravings, probably by Bewick. It was very favourably noticed in the *Gentlemen's Magazine*, 1798, p. 972. Several of his poems appeared in the magazines of the day, before they were collected in their published form. His "Ode to Health" is written in a desponding strain on quitting the school for Oxford, and he clearly anticipated an early grave (p. 100),

Unless Oxonia's breeze this wasting frame renew.

The late Mr James Crossley of Manchester, commenting on his poems, says the above-mentioned volume "was preceded by a small collection of Cheetham's poems beautifully printed by G. Nicholson in a diminutive form entitled *Poems by Mathetes*, 1795, with tail pieces by Bottomley. This tract was incorporated as part of vol. iii. of the *Literary Miscellany*, Manchester, 1795, and it is singular enough that several of the poems contained in it appear again in the same volume in a collection of "Odes by Dyer, Robinson, Barbauld, Rack, Ogilvie, Cheetham, etc.," but to a young author, in his teens, with the pardonable vanity of that happy period, would it appear to be possible that his poetry could be repeated too often?

1—Poems by Mathetes. 4to. 37pp. 1795
2—Odes and Miscellanies. 12mo. Stockport, 1796
3—Poems. 4to. 1–414pp. Stockport, Clarke. 1798

CHURTON RALPH, archdeacon of St. David's, was born on an estate called the Snabb, in the township of Bickley, and parish of Malpas, Cheshire, December 8, 1754, being the younger son of Thomas and Sarah Churton. He was educated at the Grammar School of Malpas, and after the loss of both parents, who died while he was very young, he found a friend and benefactor in Dr. Thomas Townson, rector of Malpas, who recommended that he should be entered at Brazenose College, Oxford, 1772, and who defrayed half his expenses at the University. He graduated B.A. in 1775, and procured M.A. in 1778; was elected fellow of his College in the latter year; chosen Bampton Lecturer in 1785; appointed Whitehall preacher to Bishop Porteus in 1788; presented to the college rectory of Middleton Cheney, Northamptonshire, in 1792; and collated to the archdeaconry of St. David's by Bishop Burgess, September 18, 1805. He died at Middleton Cheney, March 28, 1831. Dibdin says his "Life of Nowell, is "amongst the happiest specimens of its kind which the present century has seen. The very portrait of the good old dean placing his hand upon his fishing rod, is enough to rejoice a Waltonian." Works:

1—Eight Sermons on the Prophecies] respecting the destruction of Jerusalem, preached before the University of Oxford in 1785. 8vo. Oxford, 1785
2—The Will of God, the ground and principle of Civil as well as Religious Obedience. A Sermon. 4to. Oxford, 1790
3—A Memoir of Thomas Townson, D.D., Archdeacon of Richmond and Rector of Malpas, prefixed to "A Discourse on the Evangelical History from the Interment to the Ascension." 8vo. Oxford, 1793
4—A Sermon [on Luke, xiii.-2, 3] preached before the University of Oxford, April 19, 1793. 4to. Oxford, 1793
5—A short Defence of the Church of England. 8vo. Oxford, 1795
6—A Letter to the Bishop of Worcester (Dr Hurd), occasioned by his strictures on Archbishop Secker and Bishop Lowth in his Life of Bishop Warburton. 8vo. Oxford, 1796
7—Lives of William Smyth, Bishop of Lincoln, and Sir R. Sutton, Kt., founders of Brazenose College, Oxford. 8vo. Oxford, 1800
8—The Reality of the Powder Plot, vindicated from some recent misrepresentations. A Sermon. 4to. Oxford, 1806
9—The Life of Alexander Nowell, Dean of St. Paul's, chiefly compiled from registers, letters, and other authentic evidences. 8vo. Oxford, 1809
10—A Sermon (on Mark vii-14) on the manner of our Lord's teaching, preached before the University of Oxford. 8vo. Oxford, 1819
11—A Memoir of Dr Richard Chandler prefixed to a new edition of his "Travels in Asia Minor and Greece." 8vo. 2 vols. 1825

CLARK, ABSALOM, is the seventh minister who

has served at what was the Independent Chapel, Orchard-street, Stockport, and the last to hold the pastorate there. He was educated at the Lancashire Independent College, under Dr Vaughan, and for a short time laboured at Warrington. In July, 1847, he received a call to Stockport. His ordination took place on Good Friday in the following year, on which occasion Dr Vaughan, the president of the Lancashire Independent College, gave the charge to the minister, the Rev Richard Fletcher the discourse, and the Rev John Angel James, of Birmingham, preached the sermon to the people, in the large room of the Stockport Sunday School. During Mr Clark's ministry at Orchard-street the chapel was remodelled, new schools were erected, and the heavy debt was paid. In 1865 the new church in Wellington-road South was built, and on its completion in 1866 the congregation removed to that memorial church. Sunday schools were erected soon afterwards, and the scholars transferred, when the Orchard-street schools were closed for a time. He retired in 1878, and on July 5 of that year an address was presented to him by Mr H. Heginbotham, J.P., on behalf of the church and congregation, together with a purse of £362 10s. Works:

1—Nonconformity in Cheshire. pp. 286 to 312 (Stockport), 8vo. Manchester, 1864
2—The Goodness of God: A Collection of Sermons. 8vo. pp. vi.—308. London, 1867

CLARKE, SAMUEL, D.D., born October 10, 1599, at Wolston, co. Warwick, was the son of Hugh Clarke, vicar of Wolston for forty years. Clarke was educated at the free school in Coventry and Emmanuel College, Cambridge. He was ordained about 1622, and held charges at Knowle, Thornton-le-Moors, and Shotwick, a remote village on the estuary of the Dee. After his ejection in 1662 he moved to Isleworth, and spent his time in compiling popular books, chiefly on biography. He died there December 25, 1683. His principal works are:

1—A Looking Glass for Saints and Sinners. 12mo. 1646
2—Marrow of Ecclesiastical History. 2 vols. 4to. 1650
3—General Martyrology. Folio. 1651

CLARKE, SAMUEL, annotator of the Bible, the eldest son of Samuel Clarke, divine (q.v.), was born at Shotwick, near Chester, November 12, 1626. He was educated at Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, and was appointed fellow in 1644. Refusing to take the "engagement" of fidelity to the Commonwealth, he was deprived of his fellowship in 1651. At the Restoration he held the rectory of Grendon Underwood, co. Bucks from which he was ejected by the Act of Uniformity of 1662. The son was more advanced in Nonconformity than his father. Finally he settled at High Wycombe, where he gathered together a congregation. The work of his life was his annotated edition of the Bible, already planned by him when an undergraduate. This is still a useful book; the notes are remarkable for their brevity; the soundness of the author's judgment won the praises of such different men as Owen Baxter, Doddridge, Whitefield, and Bishop Cleaver. Clarke died at High Wycombe, February 24th, 1701. He published:

1—The Saints' Nosegay. 12mo. London, 1642
2—A Mirrow or Looking-glass both for Saints and Sinners. 8vo. London, 1645
3—The Marrow of Ecclesiastical History. [With recommendatory preface by E. Calamy.] 4to. London, 1649
4—A General Martyrologie, containing a collection of all the greatest persecutions which have fallen the Church of Christ from the Creation to the present time. Folio. London, 1651
5—The Life of Tamerlane. 4to. 1653
6—Golden Apples: Counsel from the Sanctuary to the Rulers of Earth against tolerating heresy. 8vo. London, 1659
7—Medulla Theologiæ; or, the Marrow of Divinity Folio. London, 1659
8—An Antidote against Immoderate Mourning for the Dead. 4to. 1659
9—A Collection of the Lives of Ten Eminent Divines. 4to. London, 1662
10—The Blessed Life and Meritorious Death of Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. 4to. London, 1664
11—The Wicked Life and Woful Death of Herod the Great. 4to. London, 1664
12—The Life and Death of Alexander the Great. 4to. London, 1665
13—The Life and Death of Charles the Great, Emperor of Germany. 4to. London, 1665
14—The Life and Death of Hannibal. 4to. London, 1665
15—The Life and Death of Julius Cæsar. 4to. London, 1665
16—A Description of the Present State of Germany. 4to. London, 1665
17—The Life and Death of Sir F. Drake. 4to. London, 1671
18—The Life and Death of William the Conqueror. 4to. London, 1671
19—A Description of the Seventeen Provinces commonly called the Low Countries. 8vo. London, 1672
20—The Life and Death of Edward the Black Prince. 4to. London, 1673
21—A Looking-glass for Persecutors. 12mo. London, 1674
22—The Gunpowder Treason. 8vo. London, 1775
23—England's Remembrancer. 8vo. 1676

24—Precedents for Princes. 1680
25—Book of Apothegms. 1681
26—The History of the Glorious Reign of Queen Elizabeth. 12mo. London, 1683
27—The Lives of Sundry Eminent Personages in this Later Age. Folio. London, 1683
28—A New Description of the World. 12mo. London, 1689
29—The Old and New Testaments, with Annotations and Parallel Scriptures. Folio. 1690
The same reprinted. 1760
The same reprinted. Glasgow, 1765
The same reprinted in Welsh. 1813
30—An Abridgement of the Historical Parts of the Old and New Testament. 12mo. 1690
31—A Survey of the Bible. 4to. 1693
32—A Brief Concordance. 12mo. 1696
33—A Treatise on Scandal. 1696
34—An Exercitation concerning the Original of the Chapters and Verses in the Bible. 8vo. 1698
35—Scripture Justification. 4to. 1698
36—The Divine Authority of the Scriptures Asserted. 8vo. 1699
37—The Soul's Conflict, to which is prefixed an account of the author's life. 12mo. 1768

CLEAVER, WILLIAM, D.D., the twenty-fourth bishop of Chester was son of the Rev. William Cleaver, M.A., of Lincoln College, Oxford, and was brother of John Cleaver, M.A., prebendary of Chester and vicar of Frodsham, and of Dr. Euseby Cleaver, successively bishop of Leighlin and Ferns, and archbishop of Dublin. He was educated by his father and admitted of Magdalen College, Oxford, where he was elected a demi; subsequently removed to Brasenose on being elected a fellow of that college, and took successively the degrees of M.A.; May 2, 1764, and B.D. and D.D., Jan 26, 1786. In 1768 he was candidate for the Bodleian librarianship. He successively became vicar of Northop, in Flint; prebendary of Westminster, 1784; master of Brasenose College, 1785; bishop of Chester, 1787; of Bangor, 1800; and of St. Asaph in 1806. He died May 15, 1815, in Bruton-street, London. The following are his works:

1—De Rhythmo Græcorum. 8vo. 1777
2—Directions to the Clergy of the Diocese of Chester in the Choice of Books. 8vo. 1789
The same reprinted Oxford, 1808
3—Pardon and Sanctification: A Sermon. 8vo. 1791
4—A Sermon Preached in St Paul's. 4to. 1794
5—Charge Delivered to the Clergy of the Diocese of Chester. 4to. 1797.
6—A Sermon Preached before the Lords on the anniversary of King Charles' Martyrdom. 4to. 1806
7—A Sermon on the Athanasian Creed. 8vo. 1808
8—A Sermon on the Articles. 8vo. 1808

CLOUGH, J. C., a resident at Altrincham, who wrote the following dialectic work:

1—Betty Breeskittle's Pattens, or Sanshum Fair; a Cheshiremon's Crack. 8vo. pp. 20. 1879

A Bookworm.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1888.

Notes.

STOCKPORT PARISH REGISTERS.

XXXVI.

JANUARIE 1613.

BAPTISED.

1.—Edmund sonne of Thomas Shelton of Stockport.
2.—Samuell sonne of Thomas Kennyon of Stockport.
2.—Ellen daughter of William Browne of Stockport.
3.—A daughter of one Lawrence Bennetts of Poynton.
7.—Dorothie daughter of Raphe Brocke of Bromhall
16.—Thomas sonne of one Anthonie Marshe.
21.—Jane daughter of George Echills of Bradburie.
23.—Robert sonne of Robert Broome of Levenshulme.
28.—George sonne of George Wood of Torkinton.
30.—Joseph sonne of John Rycrofte of Stockport.
30.—Raphe sonne of Richard Knowles of Bradburie.
30.—Raphe sonne of one Roger Choonall.

MARRIED.

23.—Gyles Asmall and Anne ffoxley.
25.—Thomas Anderson and Elizabeth Bennetsen.
28.—Abraham ffeilden and Alice Slade.

BURIED.

1.—The wyfe of John Arderne of Werneth.
3.—Elizabeth wyfe of John Bi[illegible]e of Bromhall.
9.—John Birche of Bromhall.
9.—The wyfe of Alexander Birron of Stockport.
9.—An infant of Robert Bowerhouses of Stockport.
23.—Roger Daniell of Marple.
23.—An infant of John Redfords.

FEBRUARIE 1613.

BAPTISED.

6.—Alice daughter of Robert Holte of Burnage.

18.—George and Raphe sonnes of ffrancis Orme of Stockport.
18.—John sonne of Thomas Winter of Offerton.
20.—Anne daughter of James Walmesley of Stockport.
20.—Anne daughter of William Rocrefte of Bromhall.
20.—Ellen daughter of William Bradley of Stockport.
24.—Alexander sonne of Anthonie Arderne of Stock.
25.—Henrie sonne of Robert Daniell of Offerton.
27.—William sonne of Thomas Ouldham of the Stryndes.
27.—Margarett daughter of Thomas Callye of Stockport.

MARRIED.

3.—Robert Ashton and Katherine Pickford.
9.—Roger Ryle *als* Choonall and Anne Smithe.
15.—John Shepley and Dorothie Mellor.
20.—Robert Holme and Ellen Walker.
24.—Thomas Dale and Elizabeth Storer.
28.—Thomas Bennetson and Ellen Lowe.

BURIED.

2.—John Henshall of Bromhall.
3.—An infants of Robert Arderns of Stockport gent was buried the 3th.
7.—Richard the sonne of the late deceased George Hilton of Farneworth gent was buried the 7th.
7.—Edmund sonne of John Hollinworth of Rediche.
12.—Thomas Wood of Bradburie.
13.—The wyfe of John Hollinworth of Rediche.
13.—An infant of Stephan Rushtons of Stockport.
14.—Thomas Tomlinson of Romiley.
19.—Edmund Hulme of the Bridge end in Heaton Norris was slayne the 16th daie and buried the 19th.
19.—An infante of Abraham ffeildens of Stockport.
20.—John Thomson of Stockport.
21.—The widowe of Raphe Knowles of Bradburie.
22.—Lucie the daughter of Robert Hyde gent sonne and heire apparent of Hamnett Hyde of Northburie esquier was buried the 22th.
23.—Edward sonne of Robert Houghe of Stockport.
23.—Anne daughter of John Matley of Stockport.
23.—William sonne of William Taylors.
24.—William Andrewe late of Macclesfield who drowned him self was buried.
25.—Anne daughter of the late deceased John Hall of Bromhall.
26.—The wyfe of William Wilkinson of Bromhall.
27.—The wyfe of Ambrose Collier of Bradburie.
27.—George sonne of George Wood of Torkinton.
28.—Katherine daughter of Edmund Heywood of Torkinton.

MARCH 1613.

BAPTISED.

5.—A daughter of one William Ashtons.
11.—John sonne of Thomas Birche of Bromhall.
13.—John sonne of John Cheetham of Rediche.
20.—Thomas the sonne of Thomas Normansell minister at Stockport was baptized the 20th. See September 28, 1612.
20.—Samuell sonne of Robert Handforth of Bosdon.
20.—John sonne of Jeffrey ffeildhouse, of Stockport.

MARRIED.

2.—William Higginson and Alice Rowbothom.
6.—Richard Shawe and Elizabeth Matley.

BURIED.

1.—John Baguley of Rediche.
1.—Ellener daughter of Humfrey Preistnall of Bosdon.
3.—John Brookshall of Bradburie.
4.—Alice Jackson wydow late of Mellor.
4.—Elizabeth Mabberley of Stockport.
4.—Raphe one of the sonnes of ffrancis Orme of Stockport.
6.—Robert Gardner of Stockport.
8.—John sonne of Raphe Brookshawe of Bradburie.
9.—Thomas sonne of Nicholas Shuttleworth.
10.—George sonne of ffrancis Orme of Stockport.
11.—John sonne of Thomas Birche of Bromhall.
11.—Raphe Winnington of Offerton gent was buried the 11th.
14.—Marie daughter of John Collyn of Stockport.
15.—Hamnet Hyde *als* Ward of Northburie.
21.—An infant of Hamnet Smithes of Northburie.
23.—Henry Partington of Heaton Norres.

MARCH, 1614.

BAPTISED.

25.—Thomas the sonne of Thomas Holcroft of Stockport was baptised the 25th.
25.—John sonne of Humfrey Bridge of Romiley.
25.—Anne daughter of Bryan Clayton of Marple.
25.—Katherine daughter of Richard Smithe of Stockport currier.
27.—John sonne of John Brookshall of Bradburie.
27.—Jane daughter of ffrancis Streete of Heaton Nerres.

BURIED.

28.—Elizabeth Boothe of Marple wydowe.
29.—Henrie Sclater of Stockport.
29.—Marie daughter of one William Actions.

APRILL, 1614.

BAPTISED.

8.—ffrancis daughter of William Hall of Bromhall.
8.—Marie daughter of Robert Bordman of Stockport.
10.—Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Cheetham of Bromhall.
15.—Izabell daughter of John Jefferson of Bromhall.
17.—Izabell daughter of John Henshall of Stockport.
—Richard sonne of William Robotham of Bromhall.

27.—John and Anne sonne and daughter of William Milnes of Marple.
29.—William sonne of Anthonie Bennetson of Werneth.

BURIED.

1.—The wyfe of Reynold Marshall of Bromhall.
3.—A child of one Thomas Dales.
5.—ROBERT HYDE OF NORTHBURIE ESQUIER WAS BURIED THE 5TH.
5.—A pore chyld buried.
11.—Ellen Torkinton of Torkinton.
11.—Raphe sonne of Thomas Allicocke of Stockport.
18.—Widowe Mosse of the Paddycarre in Stockport.
27.—AN INFANT OF JOHN WARRENS OF POINTON ESQUIER NAMED SAINT LAURENCE WAS BURIED THE 27TH.
28.—John Baguley *als* Cooke of Bosdon.
29.—An infant of James Jeffersons of Pointon.
29.—Alice daughter of John Smithe of Bromhall.

MAIE, 1614.

BAPTISED.

1.—John sonne of John Jackson of Brinnington.
8.—Marie daughter of Thomas Collier of Stockport taylour.
15.—Raphe sonne of Raphe Cooke of Stockport.
15.—Anne daughter of Thomas Harroppe of Stockport.
17.—Nathaniell sonne of Raphe Rosen of Stockport.
20.—Margarett daughter of Thomas Thornelye of Hyde.
22.—Martha daughter of William Henshall of Bradburie.
22.—Anne daughter of Henrie Wood of Stockport.
22.—Anne daughter of Robert Hudson of Heaton Norres.
27.—Peter son of William Sydebothom of Bradburie.
27.—Ellen daughter of Thomas Clayton of Stockport.

MARRIED.

1.—John Hulme and Anne Brentnall.
8.—William Taylour and Margarie Pycrofte.
15.—William Wilkinson and Ellen Marshall.

BURIED.

2.—Laurence Boothe of Bradburie slayne with a fall att a stone pitt buried.
3.—A daughter of one George Woods of Ludworthe.
4.—John sonne of John Brookshawe of Bradburie.
7.—John sonne of Robert Boothe of Romiley slayne by another boye buried.
8.—Edward Bybbie of Stockport.
11.—An infante of Richard Buckleyes of Rediche.
14.—Robert Stones the yonger sonne of Robert Stones the elder late of Bromhall deceased.
17.—RICHARD GERARD BACHELOR IN DIVINITIE AND PARSON OF THE PARISH CHURCHE OF STOCKPORT WAS BURIED THE 17TH.

Richard Gerard was the second son of William Gerard of Flambords, near Harrow-on-the-Hill, county Middlesex, Esquire, and his wife Dorothie, daughter of Thomas Page, of Salisbury [? Sudbury] Court. These Gerards were a branch of the family of the Gerards of Ince, who descended from the Gerards of Bryn, both in the county of Lancaster. Sir Gilbert Gerald Knt. Attorney-General to Queen Elizabeth and afterwards Master of the Rolls, who presented him to Stockport, was his uncle. He was collated prebendary of Southwell in 1580, and was also one of the chaplains to Queen Elizabeth. In 1585-6 he is named as one who had to supply money towards the furnishing of horsemen for the army in the Netherlands, and in 1597 he gave the sum of £30 on a writ of Privy Seal. He married at Stockport, January 19, 1584-5, Ursula, the youngest daughter of Ralph Arderne, of Harden Esquire, by his second wife Ellen, daughter of Sir Richard Bulkeley, of Beaumaris and Cheadle, Knt. By her he had a family of ten children, of whom there are numerous entries in these Registers. His youngest son Thomas Gerard, baptised at Stockport January 11, 1604-5, married there May 10, 1627, Beatrix, daughter of Robert Hyde, of Hyde and Norbury, Esquire, and was the founder of the line of the Gerards, of Riddings Hall, Timperley, in Bowdon parish, of whom there is a pedigree of five generations entered in the Cheshire Visitation of 1663-4. Elizabeth Gerard, one of Richard Gerard's daughters, baptised at Stockport, September 19, 1591, was married there February 13, 1616-17, to Oswald Mosley, of Garratt Hall, near Manchester, Esquire. Richard Gerard was in his sixty-first year at the time of his death, and an elaborate monument "painted upon cloth and set in a frame of wood" was placed to his memory in the chancel by his daughter, the above-named Elizabeth Mosley in 1628. It has long since disappeared, but is figured and described by Randle Holme in the Harleian MSS. (2151). Richard Gerard's wife survived him ten years, her burial taking place April 3, 1624.

21.—Elizabeth Brentnall of Bromhall widowe.
21.—The wyfe of George Elliot of Marple.
25.—William Beeley of Bullock Smithie.
27.—George Barlowe of Rediche.

JUNE, 1614.

BAPTISED.

3.—Maryedaughter of George Milnes of Marple.
12.—Mary daughter of Henrie Hyde of Beacam.
13.—Josephe sonne of Josephe Terkintons of Haughto
17.—A sonne of William Rediche of Bromhall.
17—Elizabeth daughter of John Gee of Werneth.
19.—Elizabeth daughter of Launcelot Sedon of Romiley.
24.—Marye daughter of Stephan Edwards of Rediche.
29.—Robert and Margerie sonne and daughter of John Jackson of Brinnington.

MARRIED.

12.—John Taylour and Elizabeth Hankenson.
12.—Peter Ashton and Alice Hopwood.
21.—Thomas Brooke and Elizabeth Shepley.
25.—Samuell Lowe and Martha Ashton.

BURIED.

5.—Christopher Piggott of Stockport.
12.—The wydowe of Richard Burtenshawe of Bromhall.
12.—Mary daughter of Thomas Hall of Rediche.
15.—John Grantham of Nangreave.
15.—Robert Hall of Heaton Nerres.
17.—Henrie sonne of Robert Danyell of Offerton.
19.—Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Cheetham of Bromhall.
20.—The wife of Adam Jackson of Northburie.
30.—Thomas sonne of ffrancis Orme of Stockport.

JULIE, 1614.

BAPTISED.

3.—John sonne of William Wharnebye of Bradburie.
8.—Jane daughter of William Hibbert of Romiley.
10.—Robert sonne of John Marsland of Offerton.
15.—William sonne of Raphe Smithe of Bromhall.
15.—William sonne of Hughe Danyell of Bromhall.
15.—George sonne of George Heginbothom of Marple scryvener.
15.—Ellen daughter of Richard Robinson of Stockport.
12.—George sonne of Robert Ashton of Hyde.
14.—Thomas sonne of John Cheetham of Bradburie.
14.—Edward sonne of Edward Echills of Offerton.
14.—William sonne of Reginald Mekyn of Stockport.
14.—William sonne of Richard Shawe of Stockport.
14.—Margarett daughter of William Smithe of Bromhall.
19.—Anne daughter of William ffallowes of Bromhall.
21.—William sonne of Robert Wyld of Steckport.

MARRIED.

6.—John Harrison and Anne Steele.
12.—Raphe Worthe and Alice Thornelie.
30.—Edward Greaves and Elizabeth Deplache.

BURIED.

1.—Anna daughter of Henrie Wood of Stockport.
6.—William Chadweeke of Hyde slayne in a marle-pitt.
6.—James Stones of Denton.
8.—Ralphe Ashton of Stockport mason.
9.—Ralphe Taylour of Stockport.
9.—An infant of John Henshalls of Bromhall.
13.—Marye Allen of Stockport.
13.—Jane Hall of Bromhall.
13.—Ellen Hall of Torkinton wydowe.
20.—Reynold Bennetson of Werneth.
28.—John sonne of Raphe Collier of Stockport.
29.—John sonne of William Rodes of Bromhall.

AUGUST, 1614.

BAPTISED.

5.—Alice daughter of Thomas Sydebothom of Marple
14.—Anne daughter of Anthonie Nicholson of Rediche.
19.—Samuel sonne of Nicholas Chadweeke of Stockport.
24.—Anne daughter of Hamnett Smith of Northburie.
28.—John sonne of Raphe Collier of Bradburie.

MARRIED.

11.—William Jannyon and Elizabeth Knevett.
28.—John Ashton and Alice Kerke.

BURIED.

3.—Elizabeth wyfe of Robert Bordman of Rediche.
7.—Ellen wyfe of Raphe Mosse *als* Bowerhouse.
9.—Samuell sonne of Thomas Kenyon of Stockport.
11.—An infant of James Richardsons of Offerton.
13.—The wyfe of John Barnes of Torkinton.
16.—Jerome Warren of Stockport.

SEPTEMBER, 1614.

BAPTISED.

2.—Mary daughter of William Taylour of Torkinton.
4.—Alice daughter of John Hobson of Levenshulme.
9.—Joan daughter of William Boothe of Werneth.
11.—Samuell sonne of Thomas Elcocke of Stockport.
11.—Elizabeth daughter of William Swaine of Stockport.
18.—Robert sonne of James ffletcher of Stockport.
18.—Alice daughter of William Cowley of Stockport.
25.—Henrie sonne of Robert Stones of Poynton.
25.—Elizabeth daughter of John Haworth of Northburie.
30.—Anne daugl.ter of one William Langley.

MARRIED.

4.—William Cook and Anne Bennetson.
4.—Edward Wood and Elizabeth Gardner.

BURIED.

4.—ffrancis daughter of William Hall of Bromhall.
11.—Thomas Hall of Rediche.
19.—An infant of Thomas Sidebothoms of Romiley.
21.—John Scofeild servant to Hamnett Smithe of Northburie.

OCTOBER, 1614.

BAPTISED.

2.—John sonne of William Hyde *als* Patrick of Stockport.
7.—Thomas sonne of John Birche of Bromhall.
9.—Jane daughter of Thomas Thornelie of Bradburie.
9.—MARGARETT THE DAUGHTER OF WILLIAM DICKONSON OF STOCKPORT ALDERMAN WAS BAPTISED THE 9TH.
16.—George sonne of Henrie Brookshawe of Bradburie.
16.—Anne daughter of Robert Houghe, of Stockport.
23.—Ellen pughter of Robert Ridge of Stockport.

23.—Ellen daughter of John Harroppe of Hyde.
28.—Twoe Infants of James Hobsons of Werneth the one baptized named Joan and the other buried the 28th daie.
29.—Marie daughter of Robert Torkinton of Haughton.
30.—Henrie sonne of Henrie Lee of Stockport.

MARRIED.

18.—Alexander Wyld and Ellen Collier.
24.—John Thornelie and ffiorence Lomas.

BURIED.

3.—Richard Johnes of Rediche.
3.—An infant of Robert Rocrofte of Bromhall.
4.—Marye daughter of Stephan Edwards of Rediche.
27.—Reginald Gee of Werneth tanner.
29.—The wyfe of Robert Cheetham of Woodley.

NOUEMBER, 1614.

BAPTISED.

6.—JOHN THE SONNE OF GAULTHER POTT SCHOLMR OF THE PUBLICKE SCHOLE OF STOCKPORT BAPTIZED THE 6TH.
6.—ffrancis sonne of Robert Cottrell of Stockport.
11.—John sonne of the late deceased Henrie Sclater of Stockport.
18.—Margerie daughter of Richard Hurste of Stockport.
18.—Miriam daughter of James Hulme of Heaton Norres.
27.—Ellen daughter of John Mosse of Stockport.
27.—Margarett daughter of William Ashton of Rediche.

MARRIED.

2.—Richard Downes and Elizabeth Chorlton.
4.—Thomas Robothom and Elizabeth Ashton.
13.—John Hill and Joan Cheetham.
15.—Thomas Leighe and Rebecca Heyes.

BURIED.

5.—John sonne of James Hobson of Werneth.
10.—George sonne of Henrie Brookshawe of Bradburie.
13.—ffrancis sonne of Thomas Simson of Heaton Norres.
21.—George Milnes the younger of Marple.
26.—Ellen daughter of William Cowper of Bromhall.
28.—Thomas sonne of John Birche of Bromhall.

DECEMBER, 1614.

BAPTISED.

2.—Jane daughter of Otes Bradley of Rediche.
2.—A sonne of Thomas Highams.
11.—William sonne of William Milnes, of Romiley.
16.—Ralphe sonne of Charles Sydebotham of Werneth
21.—Ellen daughter of James Ridgewaye of Offerton.
23.—William sonne of Robert Smithe of Stockport.

MARRIED.

29.—Olyver Simson and Margarett Taylour.

BURIED.

3.—John Cleaton of Romiley.
15.—The wyfe of William Ashton of Redich.
23.—Marye daughter of Robert Tomlinson.
26.—William sonne of Thomas Highams.
27.—WILLIAM HORNBY MINISTER AT POYNTON.

JANUARIE, 1614.

BAPTISED.

2.—William sonne of Elizabeth Benets.
6.—John sonne of John Brereton of Handforthe.
6.—Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Baguley of Heaton Norres.
6.—Anne daughter of Humphrey Hall of Stockport.
8.—Ellen daughter of Thomas Bennetson of Offerton.
15.—John sonne of Andrewe Chadweeke of Godley.
15.—A chyld of Robert Gees of Hyde.
22.—William sonne of William Hall of Bromhall.
22.—John sonne of Robert Boothe of Romiley.
23.—Richard sonne of Richard Bradshawe of Pointon
29.—Thomas and Nicholas sonnes of Thomas Shuttleworth of Brinnington.
29.—Lidia daughter of Urian Grantham of Stockport.

BURIED.

2.—Richard Smithe of Levenshulme.
5.—DOROTHIE THE DAUGHTER OF THE LATE DECEASED SIR EDWARD WARREN KNIGHT BURIED THE 5TH.
7.—James Downes of Echills.
18.—Ould Raphe Nicholson of the Townesend in Heaton Norres.
21.—The wyfe of Laurence Robothom of Offerton.
22.—William sonne of William Hall of Bromhall.
28.—John Elliott of Marple.
30.—Anne wyfe of George Redich of Stockpert.
31.—Nicholas one of the sonnes of the abovesaid Thomas Shuttleworthe.

FEBRUARIE, 1614.

BAPTISED.

2.—Alexander sonne of Thomas Collier of Stockport leadbeater.
3.—James sonne of Richard Taylour of Bromhall.
10.—JOHN THE SONNE OF JOHN NUTTHALL OF CATNALL WAS BAPTISED THE 10TH.
10.—Robert sonne of William Bancrofte of Adswood.
10.—Humfrey sonne of Humfrey Preistnall of Bosdon.
10.—William sonne of Bobert Brundrett of Bromhall.
10.—Margarett daughter of John Shuttleworth of Brinnington.
13.—Elizabeth daughter of Charles Wood of Cheadle.
19.—Thomas sonne of Robert Johnson of Stockport.
24.—Edward sonne of Robert Thornelie of Bromhall.
26.—Elizabeth daughter of William Cheetham of Bradburie.
26.—Margarett daughter of Alexander Matley of Stockport.

MARRIED.

19.—Thomas Syddall and Elizabeth Dickson.

19.—John Shawe and Margaret Tomlinson.
19.—Raphe Bennetson and Elizabeth ffallowes.
20.—Raphe Bennetson and Lucie Mosse.

BURIED.

1.—Margarett the wyfe of George Hardman of Stockport.
1.—Thomas sonne of William Cooke of Werneth.
5.—Alexander Danyell of Stockport.
10.—Cicelye Piggott of Heaton Norres.
10.—Margarett daughter of William Ashton of Rediche.
11.—The wyfe of William Baguley of Stockport.
13.—Thomas the other sonne of the abovenamed Thomas Shuttleworth.
18.—Ellen Sydebotham of Bradburye wydowe.
23.—Anne wyfe of Robert Cheetham of Rediche.
23.—Ellen daughter of one Thomas Allen of Namptwiche.
24.—Ellen Hulme of Blackbrooke in Levenshulme widowe.
25.—An infant of George Pickfords of Northburie.
28.—Thomas sonne of Robert Johnson of Stockport.

MARCH, 1614.

BAPTISED.

8.—Margarett daughter of ffraunces Elcocke of Heaton Norres.
5.—William sonne of Randle Bennetson of Bradburie.
5.—William sonne of George Syddall of Stockport.
15.—Elizabeth daughter of John Swindells of Romiley.
16.—Amye daughter of George Ridgewaye of Stockport.
19.—Izack sonne of James Bullocke of Marple.
19.—Marie daughter of John Higham of Hyde.
19.—Robert sonne of Robert Gee of Werneth.
19.—Raphe sonne of William Hudson of Brinnington.
19.—William sonne of Sheth ffidler of Rediche.
19.—William sonne of Humfreye Ridgewaye of Stockport.
19.—Margerie daughter of Thomas Hudson of Stock.
19.—Anne daughter of Abraham ffeilden of Stockport.
24.—Robert sonne of Alexander Cheetham of Bradburie.
24.—John sonne of one Thomas ffiitters.
24.—John sonne of Alexander Robinson of Adswood.

BURIED.

3.—Em Bennett of Torkinton wydowe.
6.—An infante of Jynekin Hudsons of Heaton Norres.
11.—The wyfe of Thomas Stoppord of Northburie.
11.—A pore criple woman buried.
15.—An infant of Thomas Marslands of Offerton.
16.—Alice Gee of Hyde.

Didsbury. E. W. Bulkeley.

Queries.

The Bramall Murder in 1857.—I should be glad if some correspondent could furnish through the medium of your Notes and Queries the particulars of the murder at Bramall by Henderson. J.K.C.

Grub Hall Mill, Stockport.—I have in my possession three broadsides all of them referring to the occupants of Grub Hall and Grub Hall Mill, Stockport. I should be glad if any old Stockport resident could throw a little light upon them, as there is not the slightest indication throughout the contents of either of them whereby the reader of to-day can identify them. One is entitled "The last dying speech and confession of Ten Thousand Grubs of Grub Hall," that were executed in Grub Hall Mill, near Stockport, on Saturday, September 13, 1788. This is the only indication as to the period to which it refers. There is doubtless some resident who has heard of these productions and who knows by tradition to whom they refer. Semper.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1888.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

Stockport Parish Church — William Shuttleworth, Artist — The Parish Church Bells — Samuel Jowett — George Swindells—Peter Okell—The Warren- Bulkeley Arms Hotel —The Barracks — The Plough Inn, Hillgate—Stockport Coaches.

In my paper published in December, 1887, I made mention of a painting by Mr W. Shuttleworth, representing the Parish Church of St. Mary's as it appeared about the year 1812. I stated that this work of art might be seen in our museum in Vernon Park. A correspondent, doubtless but with the best of motives, writes to the editor to put me right concerning the foregoing statement. He states that the old church was taken down in the year 1810, and that his father was employed in pulling it down. He also states that Shuttleworth's representation of the old church as it appeared in the year 1810 is not in the museum, but in the corridor of the Free Library. In the year 1809 an Act was obtained for pulling down the old church and

building the present structure. The first stone was laid on Monday, the 5th of July, 1813, by Wilbraham Egerton, Esq., M.P. for the county. The new church was opened in the year 1817. A large portion of the debris of old St. Mary's (as stated by the correspondent) was taken to fill up the valley and form what is now Waterloo-road. Many of the stones which formed the old fabric may still be seen in various parts of the town. The pinnacles which formerly surmounted the old church tower may now be seen at the top of the brick work forming the entrance to the new burial ground attached to the church. The then rector, the Rev. Charles Prescot, B.D., utilised many of these stones in repairing the wall surrounding his grounds in Church gate and Turncroft-lane. These stones may be recognised by their dark red appearance.

Mr Samuel Jowett, gentleman, who resided at Wood Hall, Reddish, was a churchwarden of St. Mary's, and Mayor of Stockport in the year 1817. He came in possession of some of the old stones. Anyone passing the entrance to the Wood Hall, Reddish-road, may see at the entrance to the grounds two well proportioned gateposts, which formerly formed a part of the old church. Mr Joseph Higson, cotton manufacturer, used many of these stones to support the embankment on the Old-road, at the north side of his residence, Dodge-hill. A number of these stones may be seen a little higher up on the Old-road supporting the embankment in front of Green Bank House, built by, and once the residence of Mr Walters, a popular lawyer of Stockport, in the beginning of the present century. Mr George Swindells, blacksmith and farmer, who also had his residence and blacksmith's shop, stable, and barn on the Old-road, and who was a staunch Churchman, and for many years a warden of St. Mary's, had a quantity of these stones to support the embankment of one of his fields called the Wharf Meadow, the same fields where the Scotch rebels encamped on their way through Stockport in the year 1745, now the site on which stands the Pendlebury emorial Hall.

Mr George Swindells filled several honorary offices in Stockport during his lifetime. He had a kind heart within him, of that I am sure. My father served his apprenticeship under him, and learned the trade of a blacksmith, and was employed in his smithy on the Old-road for 33 years. During the hard times of 1826-7-8, and 1829, when flour was so dear, Mr Swindells on several occasions has sent my mother a one pound note. On one occasion the town officials wished to force upon him the office of overseer of the poor. He got out of that difficulty by stating if they made him the overseer, he would order a new suit of clothes for every poor person who was receiving relief. The remains of this good man repose in the south-east corner of St. Mary's Churchyard.

The old bells of St. Mary's (as stated by our correspondent) are now hung in the tower of Marple Church. These old bells are six in number. Besides taking their part for centuries in the joys and sorrows of the Stockportonians, they chimed at certain intervals that grand old common metre psalm tune "York." When Shuttleworth's painting was presented to the town, a place was found for it on the wall on the left hand side as you enter the reading-room and the reference room of the free library, where every one on entering might see it in a very favourable light. I missed this painting from its original place some time ago, and concluded that it had been sent to our repository of fine arts—the museum. Our correspondent states that it is not in the museum of Vernon Park, but in the corridor of the Free Library, where he thinks it can be seen to greater advantage. There are four paintings now hanging in this somewhat gloomy corridor, representing four views of Stockport, as it appeared about 80 years ago; but I could not see Mr Shuttleworth's painting there. I enquired of the assistant librarian where the painting of old Saint Mary's Church was to be found, and he told me that it was in the chief librarian's room in the library. I shall take a lot of convincing before I believe that the painting's present position is the place where it can be seen with greater advantage by the inhabitants of Stockport.

I concluded my last paper by mentioning Mr Peter Okell, who had a barber's shop in the narrow entrance into Heaton-lane in the year 1824. Like most of the members of his trade he was rather garrulous, and often related his exploits and the many hair-breadth escapes he had whilst serving in the royal navy under Lord Nelson. At the storming of Flushing he was one of a boat's crew who were sent to cut the cables of the enemy's ships which lay under the forts of that place. Whilst engaged in this service, in which they accomplished their task, Mr Okell's right and left-handed comrades in the boat were both slain. This, amongst many other anecdotes which Mr Okell often related concerning his service in the navy, were borne out to be true by the evidence of other of Stockport sons

who were serving in the navy at the same time. Mr Peter Okell was brother to Miss Ann Okell, who kept the confectionery establishment in Bridge-street—now owned by Mr Samuel Minshull—over 50 years ago, and who died about a dozen years ago aged 99 years.

I called at Mr Peter Okell's barber's shop one morning to be shaved. It would be about the year 1840. Mr Okell was lathering a person I knew very well, who was a Scotchman, named McDonald. McDonald was a saddler by trade, and worked for a long time for Messrs James Marshall and Sons, at Palmer Mill, in Portwood, in making and mending harness for the horses, and piecing straps for the mill. He was a clever workman, which made Messrs Marshall excuse many of his faults. On many occasions he stayed away from his work for days together, and went boozing from one public-house to the other. He had been on one of these expeditions when I met him in Mr Okell's shop. I could see that he was trembling in every limb whilst Mr Okell was lathering him, and I thought at the time that Mr Okell had had something stronger than water, for he kept gabbling about something that was no ways interesting to me, and I could see that it was an annoyance to McDonald When Mr Okell had finished lathering the Scotchman he went to the south-west corner of his shop to strap his razor, and whilst doing so he kept gabbling and turning round to have a look at Mc Donald. When he had strapped his razor sufficiently, an operation which appeared tedious to poor McDonald, he came forward razor in hand towards McDonald. That instant the latter jumped from his seat, uttered an oath, and ran in the lane saying that Mr Okell wanted to cut his throat. I followed, and that was the last time I was inside Mr Okell's barbers shop. There were several other tenements in this narrow entrance to Heaton-lane. At the back of these again were other dwellings, fronting a yard, which in the year 1824 was called Swindell's yard, after an old woman of that name, who got her living by making and selling black puddings. The grand shops owned by Mr Wm. Okell stand on the site of Swindell's yard.

In the year 1824 the Warren-Bulkeley Arms Inn had for its hostess Mrs Frances Higginson, a widow. I know nothing of this lady further than what I gained by seeing her frequently and forming my own opinion. She appeared to be between 50 and 60 years of age, rather stout in person, had a pleasing face, and resembled one of those ladies whom children—the best judges in physiognomy—dare always to approach. Her success in life proved that she had good business habits, and had also the tact of knowing how to please her numerous patrons who, in my early days, frequented this well-known public. It was during the time that Mrs Higginson was the hostess that it eclipsed the White Lion and became the principal inn in Stockport. One of the first causes of this change was the removal of the old barracks, which were in an old building, formerly a silk mill, on the north side of the Tin Brook, behind the Grammar School, which was converted into the subaltery quarters, whilst the commissioned officers' mess was held in what was formerly Squire Adlington's residence, now used as offices for the Square Mills. Whilst here the officers made the White Lion Inn their place of rendevzous. When the new barracks was opened in Hall-street, about the year 1822, for the reception of the soldiers visiting Stockport, the officers left the White Lion and made the Bulkeley Arms Inn their place of meeting. These sons of Mars, when visiting the Bulkeley, carried on pranks which would not be tolerated now, such as throwing hot coppers to a scrambling crowd outside, and other practical jokes.

Some of my readers will remember a Mr Goddard being the proprietor of a druggist shop adjoining the Lancashire Bridge, on the Lancashire side of the river. This Mr Goddard had many curious traits both in person and character. He was honest and respectable for all that. He was low in stature, stout in person, and had very crooked legs. He was as odd in his dress as he appeared in his person. His garments were generally of a peculiar colour and shape, whilst a straw hat of various colours completed his attire. Some people said that Mr Goddard was a testy person. I have nothing to say about that, never having been in his company, but in the street I know that he looked testy.

It was Mr Goddard's misfortune to be the proprietor of this druggist shop at the same time that the officers from the new barracks paid their frequent visits to the Bulkeley. Through one of his windows, which overlooked the river, he could see the pranks and frolickings carried on by these young sparks from the barracks. Mr Goddard, as a relief from dispensing drugs, making plasters, and drawing teeth, took daily walks in a circuit of about fifty yards from his shop, always carrying a pair of spectacles on his nose, and looking upwards. His favourite route was to cross the bridge, go past the front of the Bulkeley Arms, and back again to his shop. This walk he would repeat until he was

tired, or he saw a customer enter his shop. These daily walks drew the attention of the officers, more so by Goddard's frequent looking up at the windows, and they concluded that the druggist was prying into their actions. They vow'd to have revenge, and they got it in a curious manner. At this time there was a nondescript fellow always loitering near the Bulkeley ready to do any kind of work for a small pittance. This person was about the same size as Goddard both in height and bulk, and he had the same deformity in his legs. The officers bought this man a suite of clothes, in every respect like those worn by Mr Goddard. He was also provided with a straw hat and spectacles. Thus equipped he was ordered to be always in readiness, and whenever he saw Mr Goddard taking his walk he was to go and walk beside him, and dog his steps wherever he went; but he was not to speak to Mr Goddard under any pretence, but do as Goddard did. These two took their walks together for several days without causing much commotion. At last the oddity of seeing two men walking together, so much alike that the one could not be distinguished from the other, caused people to stop and gaze at them, which was an annoyance to Mr Goddard, and he looked daggers at his companion, and asked why he persisted in walking beside of him day after day, but he could get no reply. One day Mr Goddard turned out armed with a stout walking stick, meaning mischief, his prototype did the same, and went and joined Goddard's company as usual. They had not been together long when Goddard demanded his companion to depart in peace. His companion seemed not to hear him, but kept pace with Goddard. This fracas had now reached its climax. A crowd had got together, and there was much jeering by the lookers on. Goddard's patience was exhausted, and he struck his companion a violent stroke with his stick. A dual ensued, the combat being ended by the gasers-on interfering. The sequel to this practical joke was that the combatants were summoned to appear before Capt. Humphrey Davenport (the then principal magistrate for Stockport) who mulcted Mr Goddard in a trifling fine, and bound over the pair of them to keep the peace for a certain time. Mr Goddard vacated his druggist shop shortly after, and I have heard nothing of him since.

The Warren Bulkeley Arms and its predecessor, the Rope and Anchor, were both postal houses. The coaches coming to and starting from the Bulkeley in the year 1824 were "The Regulator," which started from the Bulkeley every alternate morning at five o'clock, for London, returning the following afternoon at three o'clock, taking up passengers for Manchester; a coach called "The Despatch" left the Bulkeley every morning at six o'clock, and called at the White Lion and took up passengers for Liverpool. During the life of Mrs Frances Higginson the Warren Bulkeley was in a prosperous state. It was patronised by the various mayors and officials of Stockport, who held their banquets and their town's meetings there for many years. After the death of Mrs Higginson this house gradually lost much of its patronage, and it has never quite regained it.

The Plough Inn, at the bottom of the Hillgate, was another old hostelry and postal house in the year 1824, and was then kept by Mr Walter Hickman, a relative on my mother's side. During my boyhood I had many opportunities of visiting the interior of this house. A relative of mine was then a domestice servant there. This house has since been remodeled, not a vestage of its primative aspect now remaining. Now there are two entrances to this public, and the greater portion of the premises consists of a large vault. Formerly the only entrance was on the north side we entered a long lobby, and the various compartments were to the left of us. The first was the tap-room where the farmers used to assemble to transact their business, and talk over their general affairs. We then came to the bar, beyond this, further to the left, was the cosy bar parlour where many of the tradesmen often repaired after the worries and fatigues of the day. Beyond these was the kitchen, the yard, then a cave, cut in the rock, which was used as a storage. The coaches starting from the Plough Inn before the opening of the Wellington-road, were the following:—"The Wellington," started at half-past ten in the morning for Sheffield, returned the following day at half-past twelve at noon, and took up passengers for Manchester; "The Telegraph" started for Manchester at four o'clock in the afternoon, returned the following day at half-past four in the afternoon, and took up passengers for London; "The Silk Worm" started for Congleton at half-past four in the afternoon, returned at half-past nine the following morning, and took up passengers for Manchester; "The Royal Macclesfield" started for Manchester at eight o'clock in the morning, returning at half-past five the same afternoon, to take up passengers for Macclesfield. The other coaches starting from and coming to the Plough Inn, I intend naming in my next paper.

Stockport. J. GREENHALGH.

Replies.

SAMUEL RYLANDS, OF WILMSLOW.

Anent the late Samuel Rylands, of The Hough' Wilmslow, whose death is recorded in the *Wilmslow Advertiser* of January 6th, 1888, I want to correct an erroneous impression therein contained. He is there stated to have been a shoemaker. I have known him well for the last fifty years, and he was nothing of the kind at any time. He was a man of means, the owner of Hilltop House, near Wilmslow, the home of his family. Hilltop was occupied and owned by his father, Isaac Rylands, and he inherited from his father as his heir. It was held by what is now becoming an antiquated tenure—leasehold for lives; and I believe I am right in stating that with his death this old family estate of the Rylands reverts to the lord of the manor. Soon after the death of his father, the late Samuel Rylands let the old homestead, and retired into very private life, living on his means. When a young man, and before the death of his father, he for a time worked at the making of draining-tiles, then a new industry in agriculture. He was, in his youth, a man of marvellous physique, tall, and bony, and as lithe as an eel. He was in the full vigour of manhood when the railway was in cutting, almost fifty years ago, and now and then he "reckoned" with forward and impertinent navvies who were not prudent enough to respect the amenities of society while temporarily dwelling in the village of Wilmslow. But he never was a shoemaker. His younger brother, Charles, was a shoemaker, in business at Alderley, where I believe his family still resides. This family of Rylands, or Rylonds, is a very ancient family in Wilmslow parish, and the late Samuel Rylands was doubtless the direct descendant of the family, in past ages settled at Rylonds, an ancient place of note, mentioned in Earwaker's *East Cheshire*. If I remember rightly, his ancestral name is one of several churchwardens' names to be found inscribed upon a mural stone placed at the time of very extensive alterations in the parish church of Wilmslow in times long past. The information, often hurriedly given under considerable excitement in coroner's courts, is very often misleading and incorrect; and especially so about side issues, not necessarily connected with the finding of juries; and therefore your reporter may have been led into an error. A little inquiry, however, would often prevent blunders, which are very misleading. And these are the more serious because, in these days, many persons regard a newspaper as being a trustworthy document

Leigh. WILLIAM NORBURY.

Queries.

CHESHIRE BIBLIOGRAPHY.—I have just come across the following work, "Solomon's Temple," printed *for* James Schofield in Middlewich in 1756. Was this Mr Schofield the first printer in Middlewich, or was he only a bookseller? He is the individual so severely satirized as "Bankrupt Schofield" by Tim Bobbin in his *Frates in Malo*. A BOOK LOVER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1888.

Notes.

MY NATAL DAY.

II.

It is very wonderful to mark how small things will sometimes unhinge our minds. I think it is Sir Walter Scott who tells how a Scotchwoman who had plighted her troth to a man who had asked her to marry him, hastened up to London on hearing of his sudden death, to touch the dead hand of her lover lest his ghost should appear to her if she were again tempted to bestow her hand upon another suitor. The sad story, the dying girl had told me about herself, had frightened me when in her presence, but the sting which remained in my heart was the question she had put to me about myself! That would not leave me in peace; and upon reaching my home I entered my chamber, fell upon my knees and asked God to forgive me my own sin, and to help me to think tenderly of the greater sinner I had just left. But, pray as I would, weep oceans of tears as I did, no loving helpful answer came to my prayer, and to add to my pain of mind, my heart kept saying to me, "Art thou so guiltless of sin thyself that thou canst ever hope to receive an answer to thy prayers, until thou hast first made peace with thine own duped lover, and asked him to forgive thee?"

The seventy times seven alluded to by the Saviour did not exactly seem to meet my own case, for I had not given my old lover any particular cause of offence. I had simply changed my mind, and every girl was at liberty to do that I supposed, but even that false plea stood me not in good stead, for the

Savonarola quotation I have already mentioned, proved how thoroughly I had deceived him, although I did not desire to wrong him. In my extremity I did a very foolish thing, for I related the girls story to a friend, who made light of it, and that angered me greatly, for no honourable minded person could pretend to say that her conduct was not wicked in the extreme. But men are brutal in matters of the heart, nor are they Solomons, where women are concerned.

I had promised to see her again, and from a sense of duty I called upon her three days after my last visit. How changed she was! As I put my cold hand into her hot one, and looked into her burning eyes I felt that death was near to us, and that she evidently only lived to tell the remainder of her story to me. She said to me in a weak and trembling voice, "I was afraid, dear lady, you would not come to me again, for my confession must have pained your pure mind" (My pure mind!), "but you must not be angry with me. My burden is almost greater than I can bear, and my troubled conscience is a very hell within me. I have neither hope to sustain me, nor strength enough to try and make my peace with God." Oh! these hells of our own creation! are they not very awful realities to every one of us? I saw the dew of death upon the fevered brow of this poor girl; the dread of eternity in her wild eyes; the consciousness of unforgiven sin in the hectic blush upon her wasted cheek; and the twitching action of the hands on the coverlet of the bed showed me how near she was to the end! All my well-formed resolutions to speak plainly to her fled from my mind at once; and I said very tenderly to her, "Don't you think, dear, it would be well to invite your lover to see you that you might ask him to forgive you before you die?" The look of terror that came into her face frightened me, and she screamed—"What! see him! tell him how I have duped and deceived him! Dear lady, I would die willingly if I could only see him, but *I dare not*! It is far better to die unforgiven than to add another sorrow to the load of misery I have already brought to him."

She was choked by her great emotion, and for some moments I feared she would die in my arms, but recovering herself by an act of will, she added "O! you do not yet know how wicked I have been. When the first sorrow of my womanhood befell me, I hastened to him for comfort. He held me in his strong arms, and in his low and touching voice poured into my ears words of consolation and of hope. He dwelt upon the goodness of my dead one, and showed me how his happy spirit was at rest; and when I asked him to let me bring all my troubles to him, he promised to help me as a father would a child, although no thought of love for him had then entered into my heart. My dear lady, the compassion of this man was such to me *then* that I could not have repaid it with my life blood, and yet, I afterwards treated him as though he had been a brute! Then another sore trouble happened to me, and I knew that none but he could help me out of it, and again I implored him with tears to be my friend, though I knew that his compliance with my request might estrange him from a friend whom he loved with a great love, but again he did all I asked him to do. I forgot that service also, and have even taunted him with his failure in it and bade him say no more about it to me; aye, and I even sacrificed others who, at my own request, had helped him in it, leaving both him and them to the vengeance of a bitter and unscrupulous enemy! 'I deserve to suffer' the very pains of hell for my ingratitude and sin, and I could not look upon his face again, and live. And when he afterwards declined to cancel the engagement I had implored him to enter into, I spoke words to him of so shameful and shameless a character that I blush even now to remember them; and I did so at a time, too, when I saw how my duplicity and unfaithfulness had almost killed him! *See* him! O! my God, I dare not, dare not; woe is me that I have to say so!

I left him in anger unjustly, and forthwith proceeded to defame and malign him to others. On that very day I assured a gentleman who had congratulated me on my engagement there was not a word of truth in the rumour! I authorised other persons in writing to say there was no engagement between us; and I was mean enough to write to members of his own family to express my surprise that he had tried to deceive them on the matter, although I knew he had our engagement acknowledged under my own hand, and that I myself had informed other members of his family that we were about to be married. I deliberately charged some of his friends by name with having made distinct statements to me about other people which they never had made, and when I was convicted of this offence I refused to express my regret for my sin. I even charged him, through a friend, with having made statements about me himself which I knew he could not have made, and upon being asked for my authority for my statements I declined to give it, although it was clearly my duty to do so.

To my eternal shame I charged him with interfering, of his own motion, in a matter affecting myself and others connected with me, which did not concern him at all, and denied in emphatic terms to others that he had done so at my request, although he had letters from me to the contrary and could at any moment prove the falseness of my statement under my own handwriting, and also in other ways. In short, I left no stone unturned whereby I could add to his misery, shame, and dishonour; and I have wondered a thousand times hat he did not turn upon me and rend me, so bade had been my conduct to him!

I even allowed it to be said he had hidden out engagement from my mother, when I knew I had myself asked him in writing to keep our secret inviolate, and especially from her! I dare not, dear lady, tell you all, but you will find for yourself in the correspondence I now give you, many sad incidents in our relations which I cannot now dwell upon because they affect other people very seriously. To crown all my wickedness, I disregarded all I had said to others about our engagament, and for the sole purpose of insulting him to the quick, I urged a friend to write and acknowledge the engagement, to him in terms, and to ask for its cancelment upon conditions which I knew that neither he nor any other honourable man could have listened to for an instant; and when at last he gave me the opportunityef declining in terms to fulfil my part of it It treated the matter with contempt, and by my own act re-forged the very chains I had been pretending to be anxious to break.

All my cruel schemes to drive him to anger against me having failed of their purpose; our engagement remains in full legal force to this hour, but death will soon put an end to it, leaving me a waif upon the shores of eternity with all my sins upon my head. Ah, me!

Could I but die upon his arm, die looking on his face
And know that he would ever miss my vacant place;
If he but kissed my dying lips, and held my wasted hand,
All that would cheer me on my way to the dark and unknown land.

But as these wishes are all vain, I can only ask you to see him when I am dead and to implore him to forgive me, for Christ's sake, unwilling as he might be to do so for my own."

The end came quickly afterwards; and when her remains had been laid in a quiet nook not far distant from my own home, I had time to reflect upon all she had told me, and to consider how I could best fulfil her dying wishes.

The more I reflected upon the sad tale thus confided to me the less able was I to see my way to visit the duped lover. His forgiveness could do her no service, for she had gone to a higher tribunal, where she would be dealt with according to her own deeds. I wished to do right, and to subordinate my feelings to a sense of duty, but we know how often

Devotion borrows music's tune,
And music takes devotion's wing,

and how our own sense of duty is lost in contemplation of the anguish we have to endure in our own hearts for the mistakes and sins of other people. The sorrow we feel for the innocent ones who have been wronged may lead us to say;—

A heart deserted by false lovers
Is still reigned over by truth and right,
With a might, and a never-ending control,

and I was thus encouraged to believe that the wronged one in this instance, when death had put an end to the trial of his faith, would listen patiently to all I had to tell him, and that pity for her sin might induce him to sacrifice his own feelings to a sense of right and duty. What happened can best be told hereafter. M. F.

CHESTER WALLS.

Famous walls, whose history reaches far into the ages past,
Memoirs of days departed round your battlements are cast—
On your ramparts Roman soldiers once their lonely vigil kept,
Guarding the city through the night while the people safely slept.
Could those walls unfold the story of the deeds that they have seen
Since the days when they were planned—through each reign of King or Queen;
More than history reveals to us those famous walls would tell
Of the city by the Dee, where Roman soldiers used to dwell.

On the tower—now grim and hoary—that overlooks the fertile plain
Stood Charles the First—so runs the story—and saw his trusty warriors slain;
Whilst for the Sovereign fiercely fighting each like a Briton bravely falls—
And that sad scene the Monarch witnessed from Phœnix Tower on Chester Walls.

May no useless innovator ever attempt to pull you down;
Glorious walls of ancient Chester, imperishable is your renown!
Ye are stained with time's rude finger, yet firm and strong ye stand to-day,
Pride and glory of old Chester—may ye never know decay

or for defence do they surround thee, for that their day is surely o'er,

But for the service they have rendered to thee and thine in days of yore.
When might was right, and many a chieftain marched to conquer and to slay,
Those rare old walls that now enclose thee defiant held the foe at bay.

For eighteen centuries they've stood thro' summer heat and winter keen,
And shared the city's varied fortune through many a bright and changing scene;
Guard them, Cestrians, as a treasure left by sires strong and brave—
Bid posterity preserve them, long as Britannia's flag shal wave!

On those walls one summer morn I walked those lovely scenes to see,
That fairy-like in splendour rise along the banks of bonny Dee;
The sun resplendent in the sky tipped with light each tower and spire
Of the old historic city—headquarters of a famous shire.

Nature reigned in all her beauty without those time-worn city walls—
Pretty cottages and gardens, pleasant farms and stately halls,
Broad green meadows spangled over with flowers of many a brilliant hue,
And towering hills on Cheshire's borders made a most delightful view.

Among those scenes of sylvan beauty appears the ever-sparkling Dee,
Winding through the verdant valley, flowing onward to the sea:
By the castle and the Roodee like a silver belt it flows
Past many a cot and many a garden, leaving a blessing as it goes.

Within the walls no sound of labour broke the stillness of the air,
For Sabbath reigned around the lines—and all was calm and peaceful there;
And from the towers that heavenward rise there came the pleasant sound of bells,
Pealing o'er the fine old city, and round the walls the music swells.

And out beyond the storm-beat girdle sweetly the message flows around,
Announcing the sacred hour of prayer to all within their welcome sound;
And on the quaint old streets of Chester the sun's bright rays in splendour falls—
Bathing with a flood of glory the city and its famous walls!

City of the Twentieth Legion that crowns the hill above the Dee,
May thy sons preserve those walls—that fortress that encompass thee!
Memorials of far-off ages—scenes of the past your strength recalls,
When spear and battle-axe were wielded round Chester's famous city walls.

Lower Broughton. T.B.

Replies.

THE CHESHIRE SWANWICKS.

In your CHESHIRE NOTES and QUERIES of December 23rd, 1887, there is mention made of a branch of the Cheshire Swanwicks, settled in Macclesfield, namely, one Thomas Swanwick, M.D. I do not know whether this person was descended from Arthur Swanwick or not, but it is not unlikely to be so. A Phillip Swanwick was interested by marriage in some property in Stockport, which came to him from one Joseph Slater, who resided and was buried at Stalybridge, dying in 1812 Phillip Swanwick married the above Joseph Slater's daughter, and from the best information I have the Swanwicks resided at Prestbury. On Joseph Slater's tomb at Cocker Hill Churchyard Stalybridge, there is a remark to the effect that he was *formerly* of Stalybridge, and from this it may be inferred that for some time he had been absent, and it is probable he would die at his daughters. The property which came to Phillip Swanwick from Joseph Slater is in the neighbourhood of Waterloo, Stockport. I shall be pleased if any information can be obtained as to the antecedents of Joseph Slater prior to 1812, who resided at what is now the "White House," Stalybridge, at that time his private residence.

INQUIRER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1887.

Notes.

THOMAS ASHE, THE STOCKPORT POET.

Messrs Bell and Sons, the publishers, of London, have issued another dainty little volume of verse from the pen of the above-named local poet. Last year we published a paper read by Mr George Milner at the Manchester Literary Club, in which he critically reviewed the works of Mr Ashe, speaking of that volume in tones of the warmest admiration, and commended it as a source of purest delight to all lovers of nature. Mr Ashe's conceptions are so fresh and bright and breathe so freely the spirit of the open air, the fields, the woods, or the shingly shore that they cannot fail to please. The present issue is entitled "Songs

of a Year," and as they are 150 in number, more or less, we cannot reproach the author with idleness. The little book consists wholly of songs of a simple and unpretentious character. Some of the first we come to are "London Lyrics." There is something so daringly original in the second of these—"A Vision of Children"—and at the same time so delightfully fresh and natural—that one is tempted to say in spite of the fashion of halting half praise which is current—that nothing Wordsworth ever conceived of child life and nature was ever more freshly touched with nature's inspiration, or more likely to dwell in the memory. We must give the first three of these:—

LONDON LYRICS.

I.

PROLOGUE.

Christ look upon us in this city,
And keep our sympathy and pity
Fresh, and our faces heavenward;
Lest we grow hard.
Had poor-folk half they need, and pleasure
Of life in reasonable measure—
But food and raiment—few of all
Would sin or fall.

Life scarce can tread majestically
Foul court and fever-stricken alley:
It is the rich, must be confess'd
Are blamefullest.

II.

A VISION OF CHILDREN.

I dream'd I saw a little brook
Run rippling down the Strand;
With cherry trees and apple trees
Abloom on either hand;
The sparrows gather'd from the Squares,
Upon the branches green;
The pigeons flock'd from Palace-yard,
Afresh their wings to preen;
And children down St Martin's-lane,
And out of Westminster,
Came trooping many a thousand strong,
With a bewilder'd air.

They hugg'd each other round the neck,
And titter'd for delight,
To see the yellow daffodils,
And see the daisies white;
They roll'd upon the grassy slopes,
And drank the water clear,
While 'buses the embankment took,
Ashamed to pass anear;
And sandwich men stood still aghast,
And costermongers smiled;
And the policeman on his beat
Pass'd, weeping like a child.

III.

THE CITY CLERK.

'Tis strange how my head runs on! 'tis a puzzle to understand
Such fancies stirring in me, for a whiff of hay in the Strand!

I see the old farmhouse, and garden wall, and the bees;
I see the mowers stretch'd, with their bottles, under the trees;
I hear the little brook aripple down in the dell;
I hear the old folk croon—"Our son, he is doing well!"

O yes, I am doing well; but I'd be again for a day,
A simple farmer's lad, among the girls in the hay.

Then here is another in a gayer vein:—

LIZ.

A little flower-girl in the square
I often pause to greet,
With child-like eyes, as yet, and hair
Tied with a ribbon neat.

To-day her elder sister said,
"You'll buy a rosebud, Sir?"
I pass'd, and would not turn my head,
Or even look at her.

I heard a word, "You silly, Ann,"—
The bird-like voice I knew,—
"You do not know the gentleman;
Now see what I can do."

With "Sir, it's me!" beside me close
Her feet came tripping light;
And in my coat she pinn'd a rose,
As if she had the right.

There is such a wealth to quote from—such variety too—that one is spoilt with choice. One little trifle suggests the author's contemplative and leisurely mood very well:—

TO VACUNA.

Goddess, this image of a Faun
I set here, by the rill,
Where I so often dream at dawn,
And in the even still.

Here I what hours have sat alone,
In aimless reverie;
And Nature's sweet compassion known,
And her tranquility!

Toil on, they say! Toil on! Toil on!
The bitter law confess!
But there are some—and I am one—
Toil best in idleness.

In the same spirit of delightful day-dreaming is the following, from Song from the Sea.—

MR DULCIS SATURET QUIES.

Let me be quiet; let me lie
Stretch'd at my ease,
While lazily the clouds go by
Above the trees;
Where apple blossom flutters down
At eve and morn,
In orchard slope anear a town
Long left forlorn:
Or idly watch, within a moat,
The sleeping lily buds afloat;
Or, gazing past the reeds, drift slow
A crumbling castle wall below.

Let me be quiet; let me lie
Stretch'd at my ease,
While lazily the clouds go by
Alongthe seas;
And gleam and shadow set the ships

In gloom and light.
And like a dream the sea-bird dips
From morn till night;
And ripples swirl along the land,
And perish in the amber sand;
While o'er their unwrit doom the breese
Chants dirges in the sea-marshes.

The walk home in the evening is depicted in a piece of exquisite word painting, as follows :—

IN THE MARSHES.

The sunset gilds the red-tiled town,
Upon the little hill;
The marshes, spread below for miles,
I roam in as I will.

I see the brown owl flit about
The homesteads, as I pass;
I hear the cattle and the sheep
Cropping the pasture grass.

The busy swifts flash past my face,
Amid the darkening gloom;
Threading their subtle way, as fleet
As the shuttle of a loom.

I love the pale flowers in the dykes,
The flicker of the bat;
I love to hear the startled dip
Of frog or water-rat.

I linger by the bulrushes,
A rustle with the wind;
And hear the sedge-bird's happy note,
Which brings sad things to mind.

And clearer, nearer as I draw
To shingle-bank and dune,
I hear the grave sea murmuring
The solemn old-world tune.

A WALK.

We roam'd adown the lonely marsh,
At evening, toward the sea,
By ruddy wheat and reedy dyke,
And sheep track—we were three;
I, singer no man listens to,
And girls that roam'd with me.

And in a while we reach'd the dunes,
And found the old sea-wall;
And on the shingle sat, and heard
The dreamy billows fall;
And hardly spoke, for tranquilness
Of twilight over all.

We watch'd the glamour die away
Behind the hills to west;
We felt a tremour in the blood,
For Nature manifest;
And, as we toy'd with weed and stone,
Hand into hand was press'd,

And stars clear-shining by and bye,
We set our feet for home;
And talk'd of things of little worth;
Yet ne'er, where'er we roam,
Will prize above that happy eve
Eve gone or eve to come.

There are a few delicate love songs and reminiscences of scenes and love passages in continental countries—the latter especially charming, and a well written ballad or two—"The nun of Rosenthal" and "Sigrid the fair." The second half of the book is devoted to "Words of life and death" and to translations. In these latter pages are some exquisite gems of thought. Note for instance :—

THE SOLITARY.

You love your freedom, and you look
To know no bondage, by the brook,
Or in the woods you love; alone
Would wander with the masters gone,
Who dwelt here, little understood?
See, you have chosen solitude!
The world but helps who wear its change;
Weigh well the losses and the gains,
Be sure the world will none of you,
If you to see and sky are true.

THE POET.

Love well your poet; be he shod,
For you, with sandals of a God;
Who loves the smell of larch and pine,
And drinks of nature's wells the wine;
Who in the forest takes his way
By clinging of the lichen grey:
And knows on limestone rock the bee,
In bushes of the rosemary.

There is a broad religious spirit, too, to Mr Ashe's work. He sees God's love throughout all nature There is one great merit in Mr Ashe's poetry: it is poetry for all. There is no need of a special interpretation of glossary, or anything in the shape of a Browning Society to investigate or decide which among the various meanings attachable to obscure passage is the true one. Mr Ashe's poety is good sound Anglo Saxon, used straightforwardly and at the same time with the most keen and delicate insight. Clear thought, we may take it, is best expressed in clear speech, and nonsense verse writing is not in Mr Ashe's way. He is a direct interpreter of nature to us, and all nature lovers must love and admire his work, which we most heartily commend to the attention of our readers.

EDITOR.

BRIDGET BOSTOCK, A FAMOUS CHESHIRE DOCTRESS.

The following paragraph appeared in one of the London Newspapers of August 30th, 1748 :—

Middlewych in Cheshire, Aug. 28.

There is risen up in this country a great doctress, an old woman, who is resorted to by people of all ranks and degrees, to be cur'd of all diseases. She lives four miles from hence, and has been in this great fame about two months. She has several hundreds of patients in a day out of all the country round for thirty miles. I went to see her yesterday out of curiosity, and believe near 600 people were with her. I believe all the country are gone stark mad. The chief thing she cures with is fasting spittle, and God bless you with faith.

On Sept. 6, this further account was printed in the papers:—

Namptwich in Cheshire, August 24.

Old Bridget Bostock fills the country with as much talk as the rebels did. She hath, all her life-time, made it her business to cure her neighbours of sore legs and other disorders; but her reputation seems now to so wonderfully increase that people come to her from far and near. A year ago she had, as I remember, about 40 under her care, which I found afterwards increased to 100 a week, and then to 160. Sunday se'nnight, after dinner, my wife and I went to this doctoress's house, and were told by Mr S—— Tom M——, who kept the door and let people in by fives and sixes, that they had that day told 600 she had administer'd to, besides her making a cheese. She at length grew so very faint (for she never breaks her fast till she has done) that at six o'clock she was obliged to give over, though there were then more than 60 sixty persons whom she had not meddled with. Monday last she had 700, and every day now pretty near that number. She cures the blind, the deaf, the lame of all sorts, the rheumatic, king's evil, hysteric fits, falling fits, shortness of breath, dropsy, palsy, leprosy, cancers, and, in short, almost everything except the French disease, which she will not meddle with, and all the means she uses for cure are only stroking with fasting spittle and praying for them. It is hardly credible to think what cures she daily performs; some people grow well whilst in the house; others on the road home, and, it is said, none miss. People come 60 miles round. In our lane, where there have not been two coaches seen before these twelve years, now three or four pass in a day, and the poor come by cart-loads. She is about 70 years of age, and keeps old Bostock's house, who allows her 35s a year wages, and tho' money is offered her, she takes none for her cures. Her dress is very plain. She wears a flannel waistcoat, a green linsey apron, a pair of clogs, and a plain cap, tied with a half-penny lace. So many people of fashion come now to her that several of the poor country people make a comfortable subsistence by holding their horses. In short, the poor, the rich, the lame, the blind, and the deaf all pray for her and bless her, but the doctors curse her.

Subsequently a confirmation of these accounts appeared as follows:—

Sandbach, Cheshire, September 16.

The old doctress, Bridget Bostock, lives at Coppenhall, between this place and Namptwich being three miles from each. She is a very plain woman, about 64, and hath followed doctoring for some years to some few people in the neighbourhood. About a quarter of a year ago she came into great fame for curing of most diseases, by rubbing the place with the fasting spittle of her mouth, and praying for them. She hath had 600 or 700 of a day, and it hath been so throng'd that a great many people have come that have stayed a day or two before they could get to her. She now speaks to none but those that have been with her afore time, and we hear she will not (till next April), excepting such and those for deafness. The Rev. Mr Wm. Harding, minister of Coppenhall, gives her a very great character and saith that she is one that is a constant frequenter of his church. A son of his was cured of his lameness by her immediately after he had been with her, when all other doctors could do him no service. Mrs Gradwell, of Liverpool, hath wonderfully recovered her sight by the assistance of the said doctress. She helps and heals in a wonderful manner all persons that come to her, and doth more service to the world than all other doctors besides. Some of this neighbourhood have received great benefit; but others that have been with her but little.

FREDERICK LAWRENCE TAVARE.

30, Rusholme Grove, Rusholme.

A COMPREHENSIVE EPITAPH.

The following epitaph is found inscribed on a brass plate in the fine old parish church at Kendal, Westmoreland (inside the communion):—

Lodnon bred me, Westminster fed me,
Cambridge sped me, my sister wed me,
Study taught me, living sought me,
Learning bought me, Kendal caught me,
Labour pressed me, sickness distressed me,
Death oppressed me, and grave possessed me,
God first gave me, Christ did save me,
Earth did crave me, and Heaven would have me.

RALPH TYRER, D.D., vicar of Kendal, 1627.
Died June 4th, 1627.

Altrincham. A. I.

Queries.

PRIMITIVE METHODIST JUBILEE.—I have had placed in my hands a paper containing a hymn sung on Mow Hill, near Sandbach, on Sunday May 31, 1857, the occasion being the Primitive Methodist Jubilee camp meeting. I should very much like to know what this jubilee camp meeting was in celebration of; not of Primitive Methodism I think. If any old inhabitant can call it to mind and would furnish particulars I should be glad. B.

GADSBY'S CHAPEL, STOCKPORT.—In the Stockport Borough Cemetery there is a gravestone recording the decease of Mary, wife of John Dennerley, December 11, 1821, aged 25 years. As the cemetery was not opened for some 16 years subsequently I am informed the

above-mentioned gravestone was removed from the small burial ground attached to Gadsby Chapel, and the body of Mary Dennerley is supposed to lie under the pavement in Gadsby's-passage (or court), Heaton-lane, Stockport. Can Mr Greenhalgh or other old inhabitant of Stockport say what gravestones may have been laid down at the above chapel, or whether any burial register exists. I also understand there was a small burial greund belonging to the Baptist Chapel, Greek-street, where the stones have either been removed or covered over.

OLD MORTALITY.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1888.

Notes.

STOCKPORT RACES.

Some ten or twelve years ago the *Manchester Courier* published a series of papers relating to what was, at one time, evidently a most popular race meeting. The chief interest in these papers were lists of subscribers to the Stockport Races for 1763,-4 5 6. Finding that these lists have not yet been given in CHESHIRE NOTES and QUERIES, I venture to send them on as one of the unconsidered trifles worthy of being preserved in your pages.

1763.

Subscribers for three £50 Plates. To be run for on Stockport Moor in the Year 1763 under the Directions of the Stewards of the Races.

Sir Geo. Warren Knt.
Jno. Chetwode Esqr. } Stewards.

	£.	s.	d.
Sir Geo. Warren Knt.	10	10	0
Jno. Chetwode, Esqr	3	3	0
Wm. Tatton, Esqr..	2	2	0
Wm. Tatton, Junr...	1	1	0
Capt. Egerton, Esqr	1	1	0
Samuel Egerton, Esq	5	5	0
Thos. Cholmondeley, Esqr	5	5	0
Lord Malpas	2	2	0
Sir P. Leicester, Bart	2	2	0
Wm. Wright, Esqr...	3	3	0
The Revd. L. Richmond, Esq.	2	2	0
John Downs, Esqr ..	2	2	0
John Arden, Esqr ...	3	3	0
Richard Arden, Esqr	2	2	0
George Heron, Esqr.	1	1	0
Peter Brooke, Esqr..	1	1	0
Mr Ed. Dale...[scratched out]			
Richard Middleton Massey	2	2	0
Mr Thomas Bancroft	2	2	0
Mr John Buckley ...	2	2	0
Mr Buckley Bower	2	2	0
Mr William Fowden	2	2	0
Mr James Thomson	2	2	0
Mr William Wright of Chadkirk	2	2	0
Mr James Gee	1	1	0
Mr James Shaw	1	1	0
Mr Robert Newton.	2	2	0
Mr William Bertles	2	2	0
Mr Peter Wilde	1	1	0
Peter Leigh, of Lyme, Esqr	3	3	0
Mr John Lingard ...	1	1	0
Mrs Banford	2	2	0
Mrs Ann Bamford...	2	2	0
A gentleman unknown by Mr Robert Newton	1	1	0
Mr Edward Tatton	2	2	0
Messrs Henry and Anthy. Bancroft..	1	1	0
Mr Jno. Barlow	1	1	0
Mr Samuel Daniel...	1	1	0
Mr William Merriott	1	1	0
Messrs Crowther and Coates	1	1	0
Mr Bower, of High-Grove	2	2	0
Mr Jno. Clark	1	1	0
Mr Robert Slack	1	1	0
Mr William Broome	1	1	0
Mr William Sydebotham	1	1	0
Mr Edmund Kirshaw	1	1	0
Jos. Broome, Esq....	1	1	0
Mr John Lever	1	1	0
Mr John Senior	1	1	0
Thomas Birch, Esq...	1	1	0
Mr James Brock	1	1	0
Mr Budworth	1	1	0
Thomas Barlow Esq	1	1	0
Ashton Blackburn Esq	1	1	0
Mr Edmund Hulme	1	1	0
Mr Thomas Starkie	1	1	0
Mr Chippendale	1	1	0
Mr James Greatrix	1	1	0
Mr Hadfield	1	1	0
Mr Edward Hall	1	1	0
Jno. Gore Booth, Esq	1	1	0
Mr William Shearer	1	1	0
Thos Cheetham, Esq	2	2	0
Mr Venables	1	1	0
Mr Hewitt	1	1	0
Mr Wm. Wood	0	10	6
Mr Sam Stones	0	10	6
Mr Wm. Swindells	0	10	6
Mr W. Hollinworth	0	10	6
Mr Thos. Strenger	0	10	6
Mr John Strenger...	0	10	6
Mr Geo. Thornley...	0	10	6
Mr Thos. Eccles	0	10	6
Mr Jn. Worthington	0	10	6
Mr Joshua Southern	0	10	6
Mr Ambr'se Osborne	0	10	6
Mr Harrop [printer]	0	10	6
Mr J'n'th'n Robinson	0	10	6
Mr Wm. Hardy to find Cords as the Stewards shall Direct.			
Mr Mottram	0	10	6

The Publican's Subscription.

William Ellison	2	12	6
Peter Newton	2	12	6
Robert Ridgeway ...	2	12	6
Thomas Hought ...	2	12	6
Robd. Westmacott	2	12	6
John Hulme	1	16	6
Peter Smith	1	16	6
Thos. Bagshaw	1	11	6
Geo. Johnson	1	6	0
Benj. Thorneley	0	15	0
John Bruckshaw ...	0	15	0
William Hudson ...	0	15	0
Robert Hardey	0	17	6
Robert Haward	0	17	6
John Brown	0	17	6
Mary Kitchen	1	1	0
Godfrey Hibbert ...	0	15	0
George Martin	1	6	0
Thomas Brooks	1	3	6
Elizabeth Brooks ...	0	15	0
Richard Wright	0	15	0
John Booth	1	0	0
Richard Kershaw ...	1	0	0
Peter Pass	0	15	0
Sam Gresty	1	6	0
Thomas Clark	0	17	6
John Booth	0	5	0
Thomas Walker	0	17	6
Widdow Derbeshire	0	5	0
Mary Rhodes	0	5	0
Mr Smith	0	1	0
Mr Heap	0	1	0
Wm. Rhodes	0	2	6
John Marlborow ...	0	1	0
James Booth	0	2	6
— Lingard, hatter...	0	1	0
Mr Lownds	0	5	0
Wm. Wilson	0	2	6
Joseph Rixon	0	2	6
George Burgess	0	3	0
Joseph Barlow	0	1	0
Edwd. Marsland ...	0	1	0
Dennis Dorum	0	1	0
Mr Newton, Hillgate	0	1	0
Thos. Pitchford	0	2	0
Joseph Walmsley ...	0	2	6
Hugh Grimshaw ...	0	1	0
William Bancroft...	0	2	0
Thos. Allen	0	2	6
Joseph Taylor	0	1	0
Solomon Stevenson	0	5	0
Joseph Hyde	0	2	0
Henry Ellis	0	2	0
Mr udlow	0	2	6
Mr Shaloross	0	2	6
Mr Fallows	0	5	0
Wm. Thatcher	0	2	6
Wm. Davenport ...	0	5	0
Thos. Allen the younger	0	2	
— Barnes	0	2	6
Mr Phillips	0	2	0
Mr Richard Massey for a man in Dids- Shirt	0	10	6

Mr Sam Lees	0	10	6	bury	0	5	0
Mr Saml. Dixon	0	10	6	Mr Saml. Cooper	1	1	0
Mr Jno. Broadhurst	0	10	6	Mr Cooper of Liverpool	1	1	0
Mr Peter Swindells	0	10	6	The Rev. Ed. Peole	1	1	0
Mr Thos. Hyde	0	10	6	Mr Broadhurst of Liverpool	1	1	0
Mr Wm. Holme	0	10	6				
Mr John Leech	0	10	6	By remainder of Publicans Purse	13	3	0
Mr Farland	0	10	6	By Entrance Money	13	13	0
Mr Ed. Worthington	0	10	6				
Mr Wm. Whittaker	0	10	6				
Mr Henry Ridgway	0	10	6				
Mr Jno. Sl'ck, grocer	0	10	6	Total	£205	0	0

The expenditure account was as follows. The subscriptions and some small items, including a subscription from Mr Jos. Handforth omitted in the list, and a sum of £2 6s 1d due from subscribers, amounted to £209 2s 7d. This money was laid out as follows:—

	£	s.	d.
By paid Expences of a Messenger to get Robin Collin's directions to plan out ye Race Course	0	7	6
To paid Mr Ridgway for work done at the Race Ground as per receipt	34	19	7
To paid ditto for trenching round ye course	6	0	6
To paid for liquor for ye workmen	0	19	6
To paid for washing ye stoons	0	1	8
To paid Jos. Hanforth for making the Chair & putting down ye posts, &c	4	2	0
By paid Staffmen	4	7	6
By paid Mr Cowper	0	3	6
By paid advertizements	3	16	10
By paid sundry other expenses in journeys to Manchester, &c., to collect Subscriptions	3	3	0
By Mr Farland's subscription unpaid	0	10	6
By allowed Mr Ridgway for his trouble	0	10	6
By paid three £50 purses run for this year	150	0	0
Totals	£209	2	7

1764.

In the list of subscribers for 1764, nearly all the names of those given in the above list are found, and generally with the same amounts opposite their names. To them the following should be added:

Henry Legh, Esq.	1	1	0	Dr Mainwaring	1	1	0
W. Davenport, Esq.	2	2	0	Mr Thos. Lowndes	0	10	6
R. Fitzherbert, Esq.	1	1	0	Mr Twemlow	0	10	6
John Atherton, Jun. Esq	1	1	0	Mr George Stanley	0	10	6
Thos. Matthews, Esq	1	1	0	N. Isherwood, Esq.	2	2	0
				Ditto for 1763	2	2	0

The total was £215 17s 6d. This was spent as follows.—

	£	s.	d.
By paid the Balance due from Subscriptions for 1763	2	6	1
By Subscriptions for 1764 not collected	12	12	0
By paid Staffmen, &c	2	14	6
By paid for Advertizements in Heber's paper for 1764	4	9	2
By paid Advertizements in the York paper for 1764	0	15	6
By paid three £50 Purses run for this year	150	0	0
By paid Mr Ellison & Mr West	13	0	0
By Balance due to Subscriptions for 1764	30	0	2
Total	£215	17	0

1765.

Thos. Cholmondeley, Esq., Richard Fitzherbert, Esq. } Stewards.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
Thomas Cholmondeley, Esqr.	5	5	0	Mr John Clarke	1	1	0
Rd. Fitzherbert Esq	1	1		Mr Edwd. Tatton	2	2	0
Sir Jno. Chetwode, Bart.	3	3	0	Mr Bernard	2	2	0
Sir Peter Leycester Bart	2	2	0	Mr Tatlock	1	1	0
Sir Geo. Warren, Knt.	10	10	0	The Honourable Richard Barry Esq.	2	2	0
Wm. Wright, Esqr.	3	3	0	The Honourable Arthur Barry Esq.	2	2	0
— Keck, Esq.	1	1	0	The Honourable John Smith Barry	2	2	0
Legh Richmond, Esqr.	2	2	0	John Crew, Esq.	2	2	0
Peter Mainwaring, Esqr.	1	1	0	Randle Wilbraham Booth, Esq.	2	2	0
John Arden, Esqr.	3	3	0	John Townsend Esq	1	1	0
Rd. Arden, Esq.	2	2	0	Sir William Meredith, Bart.	1	1	0
Wm. Tatton, Esqr.	2	2	0	Robert Gwyllim, Esq	1	1	0
Wm. Tatton, junr., Esq.	1	1	0	The Honourable Booth Grey, Esq	1	1	0
Wm. Davenport, Esqr.	2	2	0	Robert Salisbury Cotton, Esq.	1	1	0
Jno. Astley, Esqr.	1	1	0	The Rev. Mr Thos. Holme	1	1	0
Geo. Heron, Esqr.	1	1	0	Dr Watson	0	10	6
Peter Brooke, Esqr.	1	1	0	Mr Grimshaw	0	1	0
Rt. Lawton, Esqr.	1	1	0	Mr Williamson	0	2	6
Samuel Egerton, Esqr.	5	5	0	Mr Stanley	0	10	6
Capt. Egerton	1	1	0	Mr Samuel Lees.	0	10	6
Thos. Lees, Esqr.	1	1	0	Mr Lownds	0	2	6
James Moss, Esqr.	1	1	0	Mr James Booth	0	2	6
Jno. Buckley, Esqr.	2	2	0	Mr Whittaker	0	10	6
Rd. Middleton Massey, Esqr.	2	2	0	Mr Venables	0	10	6
Thos. Barlow, Esqr.	1	1	0	Mr Worthington.	0	10	6
Ashton Blackburn, Esqr.	1	1	0	Mr Wood	0	10	6
Thos. Chetham, Esqr.	1	1	0	Mr Jos. Taylor	0	1	0
Wm. Broome, Esqr.	1	1	0	Mr Allen	0	1	0
Saml. Ryley, Esqr.	1	1	0	Mr Thatcher	0	2	6
Bowyer L. Wynn Esqr.	1	1	0	Mr Stones	0	10	6
Mr Stafford	1	1	0	Mr Eccles	0	10	6
Mr Chris. Davenport	1	1	0	Mr Brown	0	5	3
Mr Saml. Vernon	1	1	0	Mr Holme	0	10	6
Mr Edmund Kershaw	1	1	0	Mr Worthington.	0	10	6
Mr Robert Slack	1	1	0	Mr John Slack			
Mr Thos. Bancroft	2	2	0	Mr Davenport, Saddler	0	2	0
Mr Henry Bancroft	1	1	0	Mr Wm. Bertles, Breeches Maker	0	5	0
Mr James Greatrix	1	1	0	Dr Ward	0	5	0

Mr Cooper	1	1	0	Mr Swindells	0	10	6	
Mr Jas. Thomson...	2	2	0	Mr Thornley	0	10	6	
Mr Jas. Crompton	1	1	0	Mr Southern	0	10	6	
Mr Thos. Starkie...	1	1	0	Mr Fallows	0	2	6	
Mr Chippindale ...	1	1	0	Mr Jos. Rixon ...	0	2	6	
Mr Jas. Brock	1	1	0	Mr Thos. Walker	0	15	0	
Mr Edward Hall ...	1	1	0	By cash received				
Mr Samuel Bower	2	2	0	from Publicans'				
Mr Wright, of				Subscriptions ...	23	2	0	
Chadkirk	2	2	0	By cash received				
Mr John Stringer...	1	1	0	for Entrance				
Mr Robt. Newton...	2	2	0	Money	17	17	0	
Mr Wm. Bertles ...	2	2	0	By cash received				
Mr William Side-				from Stalls on				
botham	1	1	0	the Race ground				
Messrs Crowther				by Mr Cooper				
and Coates.....	1	1	0	(not yet ac-				
Mr Wm. Marriott	1	1	0	counted for) ...				
Mr John Barlow ...	1	1	0	By surplus from				
Mr Buckley Bower	2	2	0	Subscriptions for				
Mr James Gee	1	1	0	the year 1764....	30	0	2½	
Mr Wm. Foden ...	2	2	0					
Mr Peter Wilde ...	1	1	0	Total	£206	1	5½	
Mr John Lingard	1	1	0					

The disbursements for 1765 were as follow :—

	£	s.	d.
By Cash paid for Advertisements.....	2	13	0
By paid for Heber's papers for 3 years and postage	1	14	0
By paid the 4yrs old plate to William Ingram Esq.	50	0	0
By paid for a purse run by order of the Stewards on the 2nd day when only one Horse was entered	10	10	0
By paid the Honble John Smith Barry the allowance agreed to be paid in case one Horse only entered	10	10	0
By paid do. his entrance money	1	1	0
By subscriptions for 1765 in arrear and not collected as by particulars.....	32	11	0
By paid the Honble John Smith Barry the aged plate won by Young Davy	50	0	0
By Balance due to Subscriptions.....	47	2	5½
	£206	1	5½

[Subscribers for 1766]

The Honble. John Smith Barry, John Arden, Esq., } Stewards.

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
The Honble. Mr John Smith Barry	1	1	0	Mr Daniel	1	1	0
				Mr T. Starkie	1	1	0
				Mr Sidebotham.....	1	1	0
Thos. Cholmonde-				Mr John Clarke ...	1	1	0
ley, Esq.....	5	5	0	William Ellison ...	2	2	0
Sir Geo. Warren,				Robert Ridgway ...	2	2	0
Knight	10	10	0	Peter Newton	1	1	0
Saml. Egerton, Esq.	5	5	0	Peter Smith	0	10	6
William Wright				Joshua Southern...	0	10	6
Esq.....	3	3	0	John Fallows	0	2	6
William Tatton,				Mr Swindells.....	0	10	6
Esq.	2	2	0	Mr Jno. Worthing-			
Legh Richmond,				ton	0	10	6
Esq.	2	2	0	Mr Birtles	1	1	0
Saml. Riley, Esq....	1	1	0	Mr Newton	1	1	0
Richard Arden,				By arrears received			
Esq.	1	1	0	from Mr Chol-			
Geo. Heron, Esq....	1	1	0	mondeley and Mr			
Thomas Chetham,				Egerton for 1765	10	12	6
Esq.	1	0	0	By arrears received			
The Honble. Mr				from W. Wright,			
Arthur Barry ...	1	1	0	Esq., for 1765.....	3	3	0
R. Hamilton, Esq.	1	1	0	By arrears received			
Thomas Asheton,				from Mr Kershaw			
Esq.	1	1	0	do.....	1	1	0
Richard Fitzher				By arrears received			
bert, Esq.	1	1	0	from Jas. Moss,			
William Ingram,				Esq., do.....	1	1	0
Esq.	1	1	0	William Broome,			
Harry Langford,				Esq.....	1	1	0
Esq.	1	0	0	By received from			
Ashton Lever, Esq.	1	1	0	Sundrys collec-			
Edward Hall, M.D.	1	1	0	ted by Cooper on			
The Honble. Mr				ye Race Ground,			
Richard Barry ...	1	1	0	after charges de-			
Thos. Legh, Esq....	1	1	0	ducted	5	11	1
Ashton Blackburn,				By collected from			
Esq.	1	1	0	Sundrys	1	11	6
Mr Samuel Cooper	1	1	0	By entrance money			
Christopher Daven-				for 6 Horses	12	12	0
port, Esqr,.....	1	1	0	By Ballance due to			
Mr Jas. Thomson	1	0	0	Subscript'ns 1765			
Mr Edward Tatton	1	1	0	brot. forward.....	47	2	5
Mr Brock	1	1	0				
Mr Kershaw	1	1	0				
Mr Bernard	1	1	0		£149	13	5½

The Disbursements for this year are not given.

STOCKPORTENSIS.

POWNALL FEE, WILMSLOW PARISH: TOWNSHIP RECORD.

The following is a continuation of the records relating to Pownall Fee township, as found in the old parish chest at Wilmslow :—

April 20th, 1777.

Then William Heald being constable for last year, and he settled his accounts, and was in hand seventeen shillings and eleven pence, which said accounts were examined by us inhabitants, 0 17 11

HUGH WORTHINGTON,
JOHN PIERSON,
SAMUEL TAYLOR.

April 28th, 1777.

Then Heakey Goddard being constable last year for Hardey Leather, and he settled his accounts and was out of purse eighteen shillings and five pence, which said sum William Heald now paid unto the said Heakey Goddard, and the said accounts were examined by us inhabitants, 0 18 5

HUGH WORTHINGTON.
JOHN PIERSON,
SAMUEL TAYLOR.

1777.

Serving the Constable, 1777.

	£	s.	d.
Expence the time that I was swore in att Macclesfield	0	1	2
November 11 my expences	0	0	0
„ „ at Prestbury	0	1	4
Taking the Militia in and serving the Militia with two warrants at one shilling apice	0	2	0
Oct. 31.—Serving Mary Held with a precept	0	0	6
Mar. 12.—Delivering money to the poor; expence	0	0	6
One quart of ale	0	0	5
April 18.—Going to the Justice; one pint of ale	0	0	2
April 21.—Taking the bones to the Church; spent	0	0	6
April 15.—Serving a presap [a summons] to James Brucks	0	0	6
January 7.—Thomas Cash, Thomas Held, Samuel Taylor, three presaps [summonses] 6d apiece	0	1	6
Feb. 17.—Thomas Cash, Thomas Held, and Samuel Taylor three warrants; one shilling apice	0	3	0
March 26.—Thomas Cash, Thomas Held, and Samuel Taylor three warrants; one shilling apice	0	3	0
Repering Quarrie bonk bridge; paid to Job Garner	0	1	6
April 20.—Going Macclesfield paying Quarterly pay; spent 8d, horse 8d	0	1	4
June 29.—Going with a warrant Hewin Croy [cry]; spent	0	2	0

We now begin to have particulars of accounts and especially so of constables expenses. There is no name to this last bill, but from incidental evidence we see that it belongs to William Heald, constable of Morley. There are several things worthy of note in this bill. On Jany. 7, Thomas Cash, Thomas Heald, and Samuel Taylor, three very respectable inhabitants of the yeoman class, were each served by Constable Heald with a precept or summons, which they appear to have entirely disregarded; and therefore on February 17, the month following, these same three men had each a warrant executed upon them. How was this? They were Quakers; all of them. Thomas Cash was a very notable Quaker; Thomas Heald, an ancestor of the late William Heald, was also a Quaker; and Samuel Taylor father or grandfather of the late Peter Taylor, who built the Ryley in Chorley was also a Quaker, so that doubtless these men were sufferers from the rigour of the ecclesiastical laws of the times. This bill records the charges for the serving of summary processes previous to the distraint upon their goods and chattels—quite a common thing among the Quakers in these days, as a reference to the churchwardens' accounts in Mr Earwaker's *History of East Cheshire* will show. The churchwardens of these times were greatly plagued with Quakers who would not come into the church, and with pigons which could not be kept out. Another thing to be noted is, that the constables were sworn in at the Hundred Court Leet, at Macclesfield, and not at the Manor Court of Bollin-cum-Norcliffe, although in later times the Manor Court did appoint and swear in the parish constables. But what about, the entry, "Ap. 18, taking the bones to the church spent 6d." What bones? I do not doubt that these were found in a sandhole on Morley Gorses. There is no doubt about a skeleton being found there; and there was a tradition that it belonged to a tall gaunt Scotch packman who formerly travelled the country side; but who, at once, ceased his round, leaving his orders unfulfilled and his accounts uncollected. After a time rumours pointed to certain suspicious circumstances as having taken place at "Rabbit Nest," a small farm adjoining the Gorses; and it was gravely hinted that he had been murdered at this house—a place where he lodged when in this part of the country. The finding of the bones confirmed the story, and doubtless these were the bones which Mr Constable Heald took to the church as the nearest place of burial, and for which seemly work he well deserved his modest expenses, sixpence.

I may observe that in the Finney MS. this legend is given somewhat differently. I give it as I heard it on the spot, 50 years ago, from my grandfather and others who were natives of Morley.

1778.

Morley Township to John Pierson Constable for do.

December 21st.	£	s.	d.
1778 Paid Richard Parker for Sheriffs' fees	0	14	8
do. Paid Mr Cross attorney at Chester	0	10	6
do. Horse hire and other expenses	1	1	0
10 April Paid second quarterly payment	4	1	3
1779 2nd October Paid fourth quarterly payment	5	16	0
To for serving warrant and taking Mary Upton to Middlewych, &c.	0	5	6
To for attending a meeting of Justices at Prestbury	0	1	0
To another meeting do	0	2	0
To another meeting at do	0	1	0
To another meeting at Macclesfield	0	1	0
To a meeting of do. at Chelford	0	1	0
To another meeting at Prestbury	0	1	0
To paid a poor man with a pass	0	1	0
To paid expenses on acct. of Jury and Croner at Thos. Bray's death	0	3	6
To a meeting at Prestbury	0	1	0
To serving a summons on Wm. Cooper	0	0	6
To serving Heskey Goddard and James Brookes with summonses	0	1	0
To serving Wm. Daniel and Timothy Johnson with do.	0	1	0
To serving Edmond Taylor with do.	0	0	6
To a meeting at Prestbury	0	1	0
To at paying, last quarterly payment	0	1	0

To paid Mr Finney's clerk for signing jury warrant	0	0	3
To paid at Mobberley on acct. of jury and coroner over a child, &c.	0	2	6
To paid for a warrant for a vagabond, &c.	0	1	0
Do. paid Mr Worthington and other expenses...	0	5	6
Do. paid serving Samuel Harrison with warrant, &c.	0	1	0
To expenses at Macclesfield at going off	0	3	0
To pd. S. Taylor making a scediele [schedule]	0	0	6
Total disburst	13	19	8
Total received	10	9	4½
Out of purse	3	11	3½

Two things are noticeable in this bill:—(1) The pass which a poor man carried when he had to travel, and upon the production of which the constable was bound to relieve his present wants. Thus we find Mr Constable Pierson charges one shilling given "to a poor man with a pass." Is not our present treatment of travellers or vagrants, in which there are no means of telling the deserving poor man from the professional vagrant, much less effective than the pass system in vogue more than a hundred years back? I think so.

Then (2) we find "paid at Mobberley on account of jury and coroner over a child." It was formerly the custom to empanel a coroner's jury out of the parish or township in which the death occurred, and two or more adjoining townships or parishes, so that the jury should make an impartial inquisition. I think this was better than our modern practice by far.

1778.

October 20. An account what Joseph Barton has paid since he came to be constable.

	£	s.	d.
Jan. 4 Paid one quarterly pay	2	6	4
Jan. 4 Spent for paying the quarterly pay	0	1	0
Feb. 5 Paid to passengers	0	1	0
Feb. 16 Spent for going to Prestbury about a militia man	0	2	0
Feb. 16 For serving a warrant	0	1	0
Feb. 24 Spent for going to Prestbury concerning the militia	0	2	0
March 11 Spent for searching the town	0	0	
March 13 Spent for going to justice meeting at Wilmslow	0	1	0
March 15 For serving a warrant	0	1	0
March 15 Paid 3 men for assisting me	0	2	6
March 15 Spent and for meat	0	3	8
March 16 Spent and going to Prestbury with Samuel Blackshaw	0	3	0
April 28 Paid for a warrant	0	1	0
May 15 For serving a warrant	0	1	0
May 25 Spent for going to Prestbury	0	1	0
June 28 For serving a precept	0	0	6
July 1 Spent for going round the town to take the militia names down	0	1	0
July 5 Paid one quarterly pay	4	1	3
July 5 Spent for paying the quarterly pay	0	1	0
July 8 Spent for going to Prestbury with the Militia names in	0	1	6
September 8 For serving two warrants	0	2	0
October 13 Paid for a warrant	0	1	[illegible]
October 19 Spent a Macclesfield at returning the new officer	0	4	[illegible]
For writing Ley Book and accounts	0	2	[illegible]
Total	8	2	[illegible]
Total received	11	1	[illegible]
In purse	2	19	1

1778.

The only document for this year is a precept from the High Constable, as follows:—

COUNTY OF CHESTER.

By virtue of a Warrant to me directed you are to pay to me, at the New Angel, in Macclesfield, on Monday, the 20th of this instant, the sum of £0 [illegible] 8d, being your part of £100 charged on this County. And also you are to appear before such of His Majesty's Justices of the Peace, at the house of Joseph Forster's, the sign of the Red Lyon, at Chesford, on Thursday, the 23rd of this instant, and also you are to give notice to your Overseers of the Poor to appear at the time and place aforesaid, and bring wih them a true account in writing, entered into a book, of all such sums of money as they have received and expended for the relief of the poor of their Townships, which account they are to verify upon oath before us, and they are likewise to deliver to us the names of two or more substantial inhabitants of your township to be by us appointed Overseers of the Poor for the year ensuing. Given under my hand this 5th of this instant, 1778.

ADAM SLACK,
H. Constable.

1779.

A bond given by Thomas Leigh, of Styall, to Hugh Worthington and Heskey Goddard, overseers for the sum of fifty pounds, dated 23rd October 1779, in respect of a bastard child likely to be born of his daughter, Matty Leigh, who charges Joseph Oldham, of Gorton, a hatter, with being the father. Executed by the said THOMAS LEIGH
In the presence of
JO. CHIPPINDALE.
RALPH ELLIS.

Feby. 21st, 1780.

Then John Ward, being Constable of Styall, and served for the Moss Nook, and was in purse to the Town the sum of 10s 10d, and of which said accounts were examined and allowed by us.

JOHN PEIRSON.
HUGH WORTHINGTON.
HESKEY GODDARD.

JOHN WARD, in purse, £0 10s 10d.

Feby. 21st, 1780.

Then John Peirson, Constable of Morley, and

served the said office for his own estate, and was out of purse £3 11s 3½d, and of which said accounts were examined and allowed by us.

HUGH WORTHINGTON.
HESKEY GODDARD.

JOHN PEIRSON, out of purse £3 11s 3½d.

Feby. 21st, 1780.

Then Joseph Barton, Constable of Styall, who served the said office for Ashton's Estate, and was in purse £2 19s 10d, and of which said accounts were seen and allowed by us.

HUGH WORTHINGTON.
HESKEY GODDARD.

J. BARTON, in purse, paid, £2 19s 10d. Pd.

These accounts are settled, and they have paid balance the remainder in hand, besides paying to the old officers their balance, and the said remainder being £3 15s 2d, was paid in Mr Worthingtons hands, being the Overseer of the poor.

Febry. 21st, 1780.

Then John Shaw, being Constable of Styall for the year 1777, and he settled his acctts and was in purse £3 4s 3d, which said acctts were examined and allowed by us, HESKEY GODDARD.
HUGH WORTHINGTON.

JOHN SHAW, in purse, £3 4s 3d.

Feby. 21st, 1780.

Then Josiah Bancroft, being constable for the year 1777, and served the said office for the Hawthorn, and was in purse 3s 3d, which sd. accounts were examined and allowed by us,

JOHN PEIRSON.
HUGH WORTHINGTON.
HESKEY GODDARD.

JOSIAH BANCROFT, in purse, pd. £0 3s 3d. Pd.

Febry. 21st, 1780.

Then Edward Sumner, being constable for Mr Worrall, and was in purse to the town £1 8s 0d, and of which said acctts were examined and allowed by us, JOHN PEIRSON.
HUGH WORTHINGTON.
HESKEY GODDARD.

EDWD. SUMNER, in purse, £1 8s 0d. Pd.

A order of Justices, dated 7 Nov., 1780, to remove Sarah, the wife of James Artingstall, from Pownall Fee to the Township of Hale, signed by two Justices, W. BROOKSBANK.
ED. CLOWES.

Leigh. WILLIAM NORBURY.

Queries.

THE HISTORY OF ORCHARD-STREET CHAPEL. — Will you kindly allow me to ask, through your paper whether any of your readers can give me any information with regard to the origin and early history of the congregation formerly worshipping in Orchard-street Chapel, and now assembling in the Congregational Church, Wellington-road South?

The church was founded in the year 1788, and it is intended this year to celebrate its centenary; in connection with this celebration it is hoped to give a short sketch of its history, and any information which would throw light upon the circumstances of its foundation and its connection with earlier churches would be very helpful. T. W. PINN.

11, Beauchamp-street, Stockport, Feb. 1st, 1888.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1888.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

COACHES AND COACHMEN: JOHN BARKE, RALPH HARPER, ISAAC SHUTTLEWORTH. — SALOON-BOATS.—MESSRS SYKES' BULL-WAGON. STOCKPORT CARRIERS: PICKFORDS, JOHNSONS, HIGGINBOTTOM, MOSS, GATLEY, TURNER, HALLAM.

[CONTINUED FROM PAGE 16]

Another coach started from the Plough Inn called the "Independent Potter." This carried passengers daily to Manchester at half-past twelve at noon, returning to the Plough the same afternoon at a quarter past three, and took up passengers for the Potteries. Another, "The Express," started from the Plough every morning at a quarter before nine, taking up passengers for Birmingham, returning the same evening at six o'clock, *en route* for Manchester. The "Duke of Devonshire" left daily at half-past three in the afternoon, taking passengers for Buxton. "The Champion" left at seven o'clock every morning, with passengers for Nottingham, returning at half-past three in the afternoon, its destination being Manchester.

In the year 1824 there were eighteen coaches, which started from the inns before-named, and took passengers to the principal places in England. Out of the eighteen seven had their local head-quarters at the old hostelry, the Plough. Besides those above-mentioned several townsmen ran coaches daily to Manchester. Mr John Barke, who had his office in the Great Underbank, owned three coaches which ran daily to and from Manchester; their names were "The Tradesman," "Hope," and the "Royal George." Mr Ralph Harper, who kept a fruit shop on the south corner of the Lancashire Bridge, became a coach proprietor about this time, and commenced to take passengers to Manchester and back. Mr Moorhouse was another coach proprietor who had his office and plant in St. Petersgate. A daughter of this last-named gentleman is still living, and resides by herself in Heaton-lane. The last coach proprietor that I shall name, who was the most popular in the year 1824, was Mr Isaac Shuttleworth There was a very popular song, which I often heard sung in the streets sixty years ago. This song describes a gentleman arriving in Stockport from Manchester on one of Mr Shuttleworth's coaches. He takes a ramble through the streets, jotting down what he sees, and is apparently well pleased with what he expe ences. The ng con tains ma y verses, and at every verse end was the follo wing chorus:—"Hurrah, Stockport, well done, Stockport; Stockport, by George, is a wonderful town."

This song was said to be the composition of one of the actors at the old theatre at the bottom of Park-street; be that true or false, it was sung nightly at the theatre for some time. The last place of business held by Mr Shuttleworth was the stables adjoining the newly-erected Inn, the Vernon Arms. He had his horses shod at the smithy on the Old-road, where my father was foreman many years. On one occasion Mr Shuttleworth volunteered to treat the employes of this smithy to a trip to Buxton free of cost. Buxton was then a place almost closed to the operatives of other towns. I accompanied my father on this excursion, and a very pleasant trip we had. Besides the coaches before-mentioned that took passengers to Manchester a saloon boat, capable of ho'ding from fifty to sixty persons, sailed from the Navigation Bridge, Lancashire Hill, several times a week, and was well patronised by the better classes. This boat service was established principally for the convenience of the cotton masters attending the Manchester market. This boat was fitted up in every detail, as regards the passengers comfort. The saloon was beautifully furnished with crimson cushioned seats. There were windows on each side of the saloon, which could be opened at will. There were beautiful curtains to these windows, which could be raised or lowered just as it suited the convenience of the passengers. This was a pleasant mode of travelling in summer time, but even then it had its drawbacks, especially so to those who were in a hurry to get to business. This boat left the Navigation Bridge about half-past nine in the morning—then the drawbacks to their trip commenced. Two-thirds of the cotton manufacturers of Stockport in their journey to the canal had to cross the Lancashire Bridge. When they arrived at the then very crowded thoroughfare, rendered almost impassable by the coaches, drivers, guards, and passengers waiting, they were importuned and jostled by the numerous rival touters. Sometimes it took a stout heart to get out of their clutches. After ascending Lancashire Hill they would arrive at the boats starting point puffing and blowing, and possibly only just in time to see the boat several hundred yards on its journey. Then a race on the towing path to catch the vessel took place. If he was lucky enough to be seen by the captain the boat was stopped, and he was allowed to get in and sit beside his friends, who, amongst other things, doubtlessly congratulated him on his good luck in catching the boat.

For the first four miles the passengers had a pleasant sail. They had a good view of the landscape on each side of the canal, and as the boat was drawn along by horses on the towing path at a moderately quick pace a passenger who had not previously made the journey would think that he would arrive in Manchester in a very short time, but he soon found out that he was mistaken. Before the boat could arrive in Manchester it had to pass through a number of locks Of all sorts of travelling I think passing through these i the most tedious. The sensation when being lowered to the bottom of the deep basin and then raised again is not, to my thinking, a very exhiliarating exercise. The passengers being landed at Bank Top they hurried off to their various places of resort. If their business was soon transated they had to loiter in Manchester until about four o'clock in the afternoon, when the boat set out on the return journey to Stockport.

I have mentioned all the passenger traffic that has come under my notice carried on in Stockport before the opening of the Wellington-road. We

now see hundreds of tons of merchandise carried by the railway to any town in England in a few hours, and the question has been put to me on several occasions as to how we got our supplies and disposed of our surplus wants before the steam horse came to our assistance. I will try to show how Stockport managed those things when I was a youth. The greatest portion of our coal came in boats on the canal to the wharves on Lancashire-hill, and was stored in the yards of Messrs Marsland and and Booth, in Wharf-street. Most of our cotton spinners and manufacturers had teams of their own, which brought the raw material from Manchester and took the manufactured goods back to that town. The most notable team then travelling between Manchester and Stockport was that owned by Messrs Edmund and Richard Sykes, bleachers, Edgeley. This consisted of a powerful bull and a large wagon. I have heard it said that this bull would draw a load of goods to Manchester with as great ease as it would take several horses to do it. When placed in the shafts it was as docile as a horse, and did its work cheerfully, but on many occasions it objected to being put in the shafts, and resolved to have a holiday. I have seen this animal when he has been in his steady mood dragging a wagon heavily laden with bleached calico, and he seemed to do it with the greatest comfort and ease. I have also seen him when he has been bent on having a frolic come bounding through Chestergate defying all obstacles, lashing his tail, and bent on doing mischief if anyone opposed him. It broke loose from its keeper on many occasions, but I never heard tell of it committing any serious depredations.

Besides the conveyances to carry the goods of our larger cotton manufacturers, in the year 1824, there were a large number of firms who undertook to carry goods to any part of England. Amongst these firms the Manchester and Ashton Canal Company were the most conspicuous. This company engaged to carry goods daily from Lancashire-hill to London, Birmingham, Bristol, Liverpool, Manchester, Worcester, and other parts of England. The next firm in importance was that of Messrs T. and M. Pickford and Co., whose vans left their warehouse, Lower Hillgate, daily, to all parts of the kingdom. Messrs J. Johnson and Sons had a number of these "fly vans," which carried goods to London and other parts of the country. A number of our old inns were brought into requisition by these carriers as warehouses or storage offices. The Unicorn, Lower Hillgate, was one of these inns.

Sixty years ago this old hostelry had for its hostess Mrs Sarah Patterson, a widow. In our museum may be seen a large jug which once did service at the Unicorn, on which is inscribed the name of Mrs Patterson. Other relics of bygone days may still be seen in this old inn. The present hostess, if required, will show to her visitors a horn, which is said once adorned the head of that mythological, and certainly extinct, animal, the unicorn. She will also, if requested, show to her customers a specimen or two of the ancient drinking vessel called the black jack. It is made of some black material, and is in the form of our modern gill pots, and would contain about two quarts of liquor. The black jack was much in use in our old taverns during the last century, when glasses were very dear. The company were in the habit of clubbing their monies together and filling the jack with ale. It was then handed round, the company drinking from it in rotation. Anyone who could drink the contents of one of these black jacks himself was considered a clever fellow amongst his brother topers.

The carrier who patronised the Unicorn was Mr John Higginbottom. This person conveyed goods from Stockport every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday to the towns and villages lying to the east of Stockport. Mr Higginbottom conveyed merchandise to and from Ashbourn, Alfreton, Chapel-en-le-Frith, Chesterfield, Derby, Mansfield, Sheffield, Wirksworth, Worksop, &c. Formerly there were several dwellings in the Unicorn yard, and a pathway, which led into Churchgate. In one of these houses resided a family of the name of Leather, who were embarked in this carrying business in a small way, but they never made any head-way. The last of the family in that line of business was an ancient dame Peggy Leather, who went through the streets of Stockport driving a donkey and cart.

The Spread Eagle, Lower Hillgate, was another depot for carriers. Sixty years ago this old tavern was kept by Mr William Hindley. There were then two firms of carriers who patronised this inn—Messrs Moss and Co., and Mr J. Gatley. They carried goods daily to Macclesfield and Congleton and the intermediate places. I don't know much about this Spread Eagle tavern, only having been in it about once. The most that I admired about it was its sign—painted by Mr William Shuttleworth. This sign represented an eagle perched upon a rock, with its wings spread out, and contemplating pouncing on its prey. This sign was acknowledged

by many connoisseurs to be a very fine picture. The premises now occupied by Mr Hall, grocer, in the Market-place, were formerly a tavern--the Rose and Crown. This public sixty years ago was kept by Mr William Ambleton. At that time the farmers from a long distance brought their produce to our market, and the surrounding towns and villages received their supplies from the Stockport Market. To accommodate these strangers coming to Stockport, the Rose and Crown was allowed to keep open day and night all the week through; in fact it was never closed but a few hours on the Sunday during divine service. This privilege in time got very much abused. Instead of being an asylum for the strangers visiting Stockport it became the harbouring place of all the lowest characters in the town. When the other respectable inns in the town had closed, the topers and slopers repaired to the Rose and Crown. This tavern also became the harbouring place during the night for the tramps and beggars who entered the town too late to get lodgings elsewhere. When going to my work to the Churchgate factory early in the morning, and seeing this tavern lit up and the doors open, I have often been tempted to look in, which temptation at all times I could not resist.

Like the Sun, the entrance to the Rose and Crown was from an entry. What was called the tap-room was the room nearest to the market. About two strides in this entry brought one to a door on the left hand, which opened into this noted tap-room—the harbouring place for the scum of the town, and for the worst characters from other towns. Early in the morning I have had several peeps into this den of infamy. I have seen there men reclining on the forms, asleep; others were sat on the forms with their arms and heads on the tables, asleep. A large fire has been in the grate, and a number of (apparently) new comers were sat round it, siping their various potations. At last this house became so great a nuisance to the neighbourhood that the magistrates thought it their duty to refuse to grant the licence. The carrier who patronised the Rose and Crown Tavern was Mr John Turner. He conveyed goods from Stockport to Ashton, Denton, Hyde, Stalybridge, and neighbourhood every Tuesday and Friday. We had a number of carriers who had stabling and storage accommodation of their own, who conveyed goods daily to and from Manchester. Mr James Jenkinson had his stable, and dwelt in Throstle Grove, Bridgefield. I often came in contact with Mr Jenkinson whilst piecing at jennies, in Bridgefield. He was a man then advanced in years, but anyone could see that he had been a fine specimen of an Englishman at one time in his life. He worked hard and did his duty as long as he was able. At his death he left his business to a faithful servant of his, named John Hallam, better known in after years as Jacky Hallam. John Hallam was a very diminuitive person, but he was very strong, capable and willing to do a large amount of heavy work. What John was short of in size was fully made up in the person of his better half, Sarah, who was fully twice the size of her lord and master. John and Sarah Hallam were both assiduous in business, she taking an active part in looking after orders, attending to the horses in the stable, assisting to load and unload the goods and on many occasions she has gone with him to Manchester to assist him in delivering his goods, re-loading, and seeing him safe in Stockport again. John and Sarah Hallam seemed to prosper in their carrying business for many years. They became owners of several carts and a number of horses, and obtained a large share of patronage from the shopkeepers and tradesmen of Stockport. John was one of those simple, easy going persons, who never let trouble annoy them much, but extremely honest. It was his misfortune, in following his daily avocation, that he got in company with a number of unseemly knaves, rogues, and thieves. It was often the case that these carters were detained in Manchester until late at night. Then these carters would travel together in a group. They would stop at some public that their horses might have a rest and a drink, and themselves some refreshment. During these stoppages John Hallam's cart has been often relieved of a portion of its load. When John came to deliver his goods out on the following morning he has often been minus a box of soap, a cheese, or a firkin of butter. These oft-defalcations had to be reimbursed by Jacky, which later in life kept him poor. I never heard of him prosecuting anyone for these repeated thefts, which at last, with other disasters, brought him to driving a donkey and a small cart. His last place of residence was in Water-street, at the back of Mr Brooks's coach yard, in Heaton-lane.

Stockport. J. Greenhalgh.

Replies.

THE RIVER MERSEY.

In Mr Rimmer's paper in Notes and Queries, speaking of the River Mersey he says that river is so-called from the point where the rivers Etherow and Goyt

meet at the Water Meetings at Marple. If that is so how comes it that Messrs Rhodes, mills at Woolley Bridge (between Hollingworth and Tintwistle) are termed Mersey Mills? How is that one of the residences (of the Sidebottoms I think) on the river, side is known as Mersey Bank? Quite true; Etherow House is in the immediate vicinity. How is it that several of the old cartographers name it the Mersey up to its source? If not, Mersey from its source why not? PEDESTRIAN.

THE CHESHIRE SWANWICKS.

In reply to "Inquirer," Thomas Swanwick, M.D., was the son of Philip Swanwick, (of Brereton.) He was born May 3rd, 1791, and died August 3rd, 1859. I do not know the date of Philip Swanwick's birth, but his death occurred October 14th, 1846. As "Inquirer" states, Philip Swanwick married Mary, daughter of Joseph and Mary Slater (of Stalybridge), at Ashton Church on October 30th, 1785. Joseph Slater was born March 29th, 1735, and married Mary Kershaw on October 27th, 1762, the date of her birth being January 7th, 1733; he died in 1812, and his wife predeceased him March 6th, 1804.

Philip and Mary Swanwick left issue as follow:—

Joseph Swanwick, of Prestbury, born August 28th, 1786, died August 1865.

Thomas Swanwick, M.D., of Macclesfield, born May 3rd, 1791, died August 3rd, 1859.

Mary Swanwick, (I do not know the date of her birth or death.)

Joseph Slater's father (Joseph Slater), died September 18th, 1768, (but the date of his birth I do not know) leaving issue:—

Joseph	Slater	as above.
John	„	died April 26th, 1764.
Samuel	„	„ May 21st, 1772.
James	„	„ July 8th, 1772.
Martha	„	(married James Leech), died February 23rd, 1790.

I shall be glad to afford your correspondent any further information I may possess. JANNOCK.

Cheadle.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1888.

Notes.

STOCKPORT PARISH REGISTERS.

XXXVII

MARCH, 1615.

BAPTISED.

26.—Nicholas sonne of James Lamkin of Stockport.

BURIED.

30.—Robert sonne of James fletcher of Stockport.

APRILL, 1615.

BAPTISED.

2.—Thomas sonne of Raphe Ashton of Hyde.
2.—John sonne of William Hunte of Stockport,
2.—Peter sonne of Peter Bennetson of Werneth.
2.—William sonne of William Bennetson of Werneth.
7.—Ellen daughter of Thomas Shelmerdine of Levenshulme.
8.—Izaake sonne of Raphe Nicholson of Stockport.
21.—Jehn sonne of John Hall of Stockport.
28.—Samuell sonne of Nicholas Hyde *als* Pattricke of Stockport.
30.—John sonne of John Smithe of Bromhall.
30.—Ellen daughter of John Henshall of Adswood.

MARRIED.

14.—George Whittakers and Margarett Cowper.
14.—William Rodes and Dorothie Wood.

BURIED.

1.—Margarett daughter of Alexander Matley of Stockport.
7.—John Cartwright of Stockport.
8.—The wyfe of Raphe Cheetham of Bradburie.
15.—John Taylour of Stockport.
16.—An infant of Reginald Ashtons of Werneth.
20.—John sonne of John Hyde of Northburie.
23.—An infante of Robert Gees of Werneth.
27.—John said sonne of said John Hall.

MAYE, 1615.

BAPTISED.

1.—Margerie daugh'er of Stephan Rushton of Stockport.
7.—MARGARET THE DAUGHTER OF LAWRENCE WRIGHT OF OFFERTON GENT WAS BAPTIZED THE 7TH.
18.—Margarett daughter of Robert Cooke of Haughton.
19.—William sonne of Thomas Hall of Stockport.
21.—William sonne of Edward Bennetson of Stockport.
21.—Raphe sonne of ffraunces Hankenson of Stockport.
30.—Marie daughter of Henrie Gardners.

MARRIED.

9.—Raphe Bower and Barbard Ecrod
15.—William Hibbert and Elizabeth Burdsell.
27.—William Radley and Alice ffoster.
30.—Thomas Burdsell and Jane Goodyear.
31.—Raphe Burges and Joan Whittakers.

31.—George Gorton and Marie Wilkinson.

BURIED.

1.—John sonne of John Rydings late of Cheadle.
1.—Margerie wife of Stephen Rushton of Stockport.
4.—Elizabeth daughter of William Ashton of Rediche.
9.—Nicholas Bennetson of Romiley.
9.—Robert Thornelie of Hyde.
11.—Margaret Piggott, of Steckport widowe.
26.—Jane Arderne of Stockport.
27.—Mawde Shepley of Hyde widowe.
30.—Margerie Gee of Werneth widowe.

JUNE, 1615.

BAPTISED.

2.—Marie daughter of Humfrey Lowe carpenter maker of the Bellframe of Stockport.
4.—Richard sonne of ffrances Hall of Stockport.
4.—William sonne of James Brown of Stockport.
9.—Alice daughter of Thomas Cleaton of Stockport.
9.—Robert sonne of Raphe Hobson of Levenshulme.
11.—Elizabeth daughter of John Moore of Stockport.
11.—Alice daughter of George Eyres of Steckport.
13.—Ellen daughter of Nicholas Kelsall.
16.—Robert a pore mans child was baptized.
23.—Izabell daughter of Thomas Ouldham of Heaton Norres.
25.—ffrancis sonne of Richard Woodward of Heaton Norres.
30.—Katherine daughter of Richard Agecroft of Poynton.

MARRIED.

11.—William Brewer and Jane Adshed.
30.—Thomas Steele and Joan Taylor.

BURIED.

1.—Samson Hunte of Stockport alderman was buried the 1th.
1.—Marye daughter of John Spooners
3.—Richard Adshead of Bromhall
11.—Alice, daughter of Thomas Cleaton of Werneth.
13.—Grace Rodes of Werneth.
17.—Ellen Shelmerdyne of Levenshulme.
19.—An infante of one John Whyteheads.
23.—The wyfe of Thomas Collier of Denton.
27.—William sonne of James Brown of Stockport.
29.—Alice Shepley of Haughton widowe.

JULIE 1615.

BAPTISED

2.—John sonne of Robert Mosse *als* Bowerhouse.
2.—Elizabeth daughter of Raph Arderne of Werneth.
7.—John sonne of Alexander Tomlinson of Heaton Norres.
7.—Anne daughter of James Beeley of Denton.
9.—Adam sonne of Thomas Beeley of Northbury.
9.—Katherine daughter of Edward Hall of Stockport.
14.—Edward sonne of Humfrey Wood of Poynton.
14.—William sonne of Robert Whittakers of Etu burie.
14.—George sonne of Thomas Birche of Werneth.
14.—Elizabeth daughter of Alexander Smithe : Stockport.
16.—Ellen daughter of ffrancis Orme of Stockport.
21.—Margarett daughter of John Hyde of Northbu
21.—Marie daughter of Thomas Robinson of Hea Norres.
23.—Robert sonne of Robert Wood of Stockport.
28.—William sonne of William Hanley of Bradbury.
28.—Anne daughter of Nicholas Rodes of Bromhall.

MARRIED.

17.—Alexander Wood and Alice Aspinall.

BURIED.

2.—A pore mans chyld.
4.—Anne wyfe of John Danyell of Stockport.
4.—Ellen daughter of Richard Robinson of Hea Norres.
5.—William Walmesley of Stockport.
8.—Katherine wyfe of George Elcocke, of Hea Norres.
9.—An infant of one William Shawes of Haughto
10.—Edward sonne of Humfrey Wood of Poynton.
24.—Reginald Marshall of Bromhall.
27.—Richard Kennion Parson of Stockport w buried at the Church of Manchester th 27th.

Richard Kenyon was the son of Richa Kenyon of Manchester, and "cozen," probabl nephew, of George Kenyon, of Kersal, near Ma chester. He was elected fellow of the Colle giate Church, Manchester, in 1601-2, and was i stituted to the Vicarage of Rochdale Februar 22, 1660-7. On his presentation to Stockport b Rev. John Langley he paid his composition fo First Fruits to the Exchequer at London, on Ma 28, 1614, and he held this living, together wit that of Rochdale, till his death in the followin year. The Rev. John Langley, M.A., who pr sented him, was his friend and neighbour a the rector of Prestwich. There can be no doub there was something informal about his elec tion, probably owing to the outlawry of John Warren, of Poynton, Esquire, the patron of Stock port, for there are still preserved at Chester Letters Patent presenting to the rectory of Stock port, granted June 9, 1614, to Edward Doughti on the death of Richard Gerard. Kenyon, how ever, died Rector of Stockport, as proved by the entry of his burial.

AUGUST, 1615.

BAPTISED.

4.—William sonne of Thomas Gefferson of Bromhall.
4.—John sonne of Alexander ffallowes of Bromhall.

.—Margaret the daughter of Robert Arderne gent was baptized the 6th.
.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Birche of Bromhall.
.—Dorothie daughter of John Hulme of Bromhall.
.—Elizabeth daughter of Henrie Wood of Stockport.
.—Richard sonne of Edward Garnett of Stockport.
.—Elizabeth daughter of William Bridge of Stockport.
.—George sonne of George Wood of Marple.
.—Martha daughter of Thomas Kenyon now maior of Stockport.

MARRIED.

.—William Richardson and Anne Heginbotham.
.—Richard Bennett and Alice Cooke.

BURIED.

.—William sonne of William Hanley of Bradburie.
.—William Nicholson of Stockport alderman was buried the 8th.
.—Thomas sonne of Raphe Collier of Stockport.
0.—Margerie daughter of Stephan Rushton of Stockport.
1.—Margaret the daughter of Robert Arderne gent was buried the 21st.

SEPTEMBER, 1615.

BAPTISED.

3.—William sonne of Hughe Mottram of Hyde.
3.—Anne daughter of Stephan Edwards of Rediche.
8.—Elizabeth daughter of James Grantham of Stockport.
10.—Robert sonne of Robert Hyde of Haughton.
17.—Margarett daughter of John Harrison of Werneth
17.—Alexander sonne of John Walmsley of Stockport.
24.—Jane, daughter of William Brown of Stockport.
29.—William sonne of John Cowper of Bromhall.
29.—Raphe sonne of Olyver Bamford of Fallowfield.
29.—Marie daughter of Richard Higham of Poynton.

MARRIED.

5.—Richard Bennett and Alice Cooke.
24.—Richard ffletcher and Dorothie Mosse.
28.—Stephan Rushton and Annie Ashton.

BURIED.

1.—Joseph sonne of Thomas Hall of Levenshulme.
2.—Thomas Rodes of Bromhall.
16.—Richard Baker a pore man.
16.—John sonne of Robert Mosse of Stockport.
17.—An infante of Thomas Stoppords of Haughton.
26.—George Elcocke of Heaton Norres.
30.—Robert sonne of Robert Wood of Stockport.

OCTOBER, 1615.

BAPTISED.

1.—ffrancis sonne of George Gorton of Heaton Norres
8.—William sonne of John Cottrell of Northburie.
8.—Alexander sonne of ffrancis Danyell of Bradburie.
8.—George sonne of William Birche of Bromhall.
13.—Sibill daughter of Thomas Sydebotham of Marple.
15.—Richard sonne of Thomas Cheetham of Bromhall.
15.—Margerie daughter of Thomas Timperley of Levenshulme.
15.—Margarett daughter of Alexander Wild of Bradburie.
20.—Thomas sonne of Peter Sydebotham of Bradburie.
22.—Anne daughter of James Holland of Stockport.
27.—William sonne of James Hobson of Werneth.
27.—James sonne of James Dale of Marple.

MARRIED.

9.—William Shrigley and Sarah Heyes.
15.—Robert Heape and Margarett Taylour.
19.—Henrie Hudson and Izabell Thorpe.
22.—Robert Bridge and Margaret Burges.

BURIED.

6.—Adam sonne of Thomas Beeley of Northburie.
7.—Elizabeth wyfe of Otywell Dodge of Stockport.
11.—An infant of John Brookes of Heaton Norres.
12.—John sonne of William Hunte of Stockport.

NOUEMBER, 1615.

BAPTISED.

1.—Margarett daughter of John Browne of Offerton.
1.—Elizabeth daughter of Richard Wilson of Stockpert.
3.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Richardson of Bromhall.
3.—Margarett daughter of Richard Thumpston of Northburie.
10.—Elizabeth daughter of Raphe Pickford of Northburie.
10.—Annie daughter of Raphe Dickinson of Stockport.
12.—Haughton sonne of John Allen of Stockport.
19.—Edward sonne of Thomas Williamson of Stockport.
19.—Marie daughter of Olyver Dodge of Stockport.
24.—William sonne of William Boothe of Rediche.
24.—Anne daughter of Thomas ffallowes of Stockport.
24.—Anne daughter of one Peter Hales.
26.—Jasper the sonne of Jasper Worth gent sonne and heire apparent of Jasper Worth of Tuderington Esquier was baptised the 26th.

The mother of the Jasper Worth whose baptism is here given, was Penelope, daughter of Sir William Davenport, of Bramall. She was baptised at Stockport, June 16, 1594, and married to Jasper Worth, son and heir to Jasper Worth, of Tytherington, at Prestbury Church, June 25, 1599, having just completed her fifth birthday. The Jasper Worth whose baptism is here given was slain in the Civil War at Shrewsbury.

26.—Anne daughter of Hughe Hearod of Stockport.
30.—John sonne of James Richardson of Offerton.
30.—Anne daughter of George Hulme of the Shawe.

MARRIED.

5.—William Platt and Elizabeth Wharmbie.
14.—Thomas Bennetson and Ellen Sydebothom.
17.—Richard Johnson and Elizabeth Bancrofte.

BURIED.

2.—Anne Bennetson who hanged herself.
8.—Ellen Whytehead servant to Raphe Brooke of Bromhall.
12.—William Bennetson of Bromhall.
18.—ELIZABETH THE DAUGHTER OF RICHARD WARREN OF STOCKPORT GENT WAS BURIED THE 18TH.
23.—William sonne of John Cottrell of Northburie.
26.—An infante of James Brookes of Stockport.
27.—Alexander sonne of John Walmesley of Stockport.
30.—The wyfe of Hugh Hearod of Stockport.

DECEMBER, 1615.

BAPTISED.

8.—Izaac sonne of John Lillie of Heaton Norris.
8.—Robert sonne of Richard Baguley of Haughton.
10.—Thomas sonne of William Sydebotham of Romiley.
10.—Robert sonne of John Seele of Stockport.
10.—John sonne of John Spooner of Stockport.
10.—Martha daughter of Robert Torkinton of Haughton.
10.—George sonne of John Hopwood of Stockport.
21.—Walter sonne of one Walter fford a Scottishman.
22.—Marie daughter of John Shepley of Hyde.
24.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Lee of Stockport.
26.—Anne daughter of Thomas Chorlton of Stockport.
26.—Ambrose sonne of Hughe Cowper of Egginton in the countie of Darbie.
26.—Thomas sonne of Richard ffletcher of Stockport.
31.—John sonne of James Waller of Stockport.

MARRIED.

12.—Tomas Rodes and Dorothie Seele.

BURIED.

6.—Blanche Thumpstone of Stockport widowe
7.—ffrances sonne of George Gorton of Heaton Norres.
21.—Ellen daughter of Thomas Clayton of Stockport.
23.—The wyfe of Jeffrey Radcliffe of Stockport.

JANUARIE, 1615.

BAPTISED.

1.—Marie daughter of Robert Hopwood of Brinnington.
12.—William sonne of John Creighton of Stockport.
14.—Izack sonne of one Robert Harvey a glasse maker.
19.—Elizabeth danghter of Raphe Collier of Stockport.
19.—Elizabeth daughter of John Bowker of Levenshulme.
21.—Izabell daughter of John Adshed of Torkinton.
21.—John sonne of Nicholas Chadwick of Stockport.
28.—John sonne of Henrie Broome of Levenshulme.
28.—Alexander sonne of Alexander Bradley of Stockport.
28.—Elizabeth daughter of William Cooke of Werneth.

MARRIED.

23.—Raphe Bagshawe and Annie Hyde *als* Ward.

BURIED.

1.—Elizabeth Haughton of Haughton.
13.—An infant of Thomas Sydebothoms of Romiley.
15.—Raphe Wolfenden of Stockport.
15.—Margarett Ouldham of Stockport.
15.—William sonne of John Creighton of Stockport.
16.—Izabell Moss of Stockport widowe.
16.—An infant of Thomas Bibbies of Rediche.
18.—Alice Mottershed of Bromhall widowe.
18.—Alice Lingard of Bradburie widowe.
19.—The wyfe of Thomas Bibbie of Rediche.
20.—Ellen Brentnall of Bromhall widowe.
22.—Dyonise Baguley of Haughton widowe.
24.—An infante of George Whittaker of Bullock Smithie.
27.—Jane Marshall of Bromhall widowe.
31.—Nicholas Heginbothom of Marple.

FEBRUARIE, 1615.

BAPTISED.

2.—Anne daughter of Henrie Sharshall of Torkinton.
4.—Elizabeth daughter of Robert Ashton of Werneth.
4.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Thornelie of Bromhall.
4.—Richard sonne of John Matley of Stockport.
4.—Marie daughter of Alexander Matley of Stockport.
9.—Elizabeth daughter of Samuell Lowe of Denton.
9.—Dorothie daughter of John Lingard of Adswood.
9.—Dorothie daughter of Robert Scoles of Marple.
11.—Elizabeth daughter of Nicholas Haughton of Haughton.
11.—Katherine daughter of William Wharmby of Bosden.
18.—Dorothie daughter of William Hall of Doghill in Bromhall.
18.—Laurence sonne of Laurence Seele of Stockport.
18.—Robert and John sonnes of James ffletcher of Stockport.
25.—Katherine daughter of John Robinson of Brinnington.
25.—Susanna daughter of Arthur Ashton of Stockport.

BURIED.

3.—Reynold Mellor of Brinnington.
4.—The wyfe of Robert Ashton of Werneth.
4.—Elizabeth daughter of Richard Wilson.
7.—Alice daughter of Robert Whittakers of Hatterley.
8.—John sonne of Robert Heald of Echills.
14.—A pore man who dyed in Offerton.

18.—An infant of Henrie Colliers of Northburie.
26.—William Norton of Stockport.
26.—An infant of William Taylous of Stockport.

MARCH, 1615.

BAPTISED.

1.—Robert sonne of Thomas Jackson of Brinnington.
1.—John sonne of James Hunte of Rediche.
3.—John sonne of Thomas Brooke of Heaton Norres.
3.—Elizabeth daughter of William Rodes of Bromhall.
8.—Reynold sonne of the late deceased Reynold Marshall of Bromhall.
10.—Grace daughter of George Higham of Werneth.
10.—Marie daughter of George Adshed of Stockport.
10.—William sonne of Richard Hulme of Stockport.
10.—Alice daughter of Thomas Calley of Stockport.
10.—Jane daughter of Raphe Mosse of Stockport.
17.—Edward sonne of Robert Baguley of Levenshulme.
22.—John sonne of John Sydebotham of Marple.
24.—John sonne of John Palyn of Romiley.
24.—Dorothie daughter of Thomas Greenes of Heaton Norres.

BURIED.

4.—An infant of Edmund Davis of Stockport.
8.—RICHARD DAUENPORT OF HENBURIE GENT. WAS BURIED THE 8TH.

Richard Davenport was a younger son of John Davenport, of Henbury, Esquire, and Katherine, his wife, daughter of Sir Randle Mainwaring, of Peover, Knt. He was also brother to Randle Davenport, of Henbury, who was High Sheriff of Cheshire in 1587.

9.—An infant of Margerie Bennetts of Torkinton.
12.—Edward Byron of Stockport.
12.—Alice Wood of Bromhall widowe.
13.—Roger Rocrofte of Bromhall.
16.—Robert one of the twinnes of James fletcher of Stockport.
21.—Edward Hall of Stockport.

Didsbury. E. W. BULKELEY.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1887.

Notes.

MARCH, 1616.

BAPTISED.

25.—Katherin daughter of Thomas Rodes of Bromhall.
29.—John sonne of Henrie Brookshawe of Bradburie.
29.—Nicholas sonne of John Shuttleworth of Brinnington.
31.—ANNE THE DAUGHTER OF THOMAS NORMANSELL MINISTER AT STOCKPORT WAS BAPTISED THE 31st.

See Registers for September 28th 1612.

BURIED.

26.—Elizabeth Rendall of Redich.
26.—The wyfe of Raphie Collier of Stockport.
28.—Abigaile daughter of one William Baguley.
31.—Alexander Ashton of Hyde.

APRILL, 1616.

BAPTISED.

1.—Hughe sonne of John Boothe of Marple.
7.—John sonne of William Ashton of Rediche.
7.—Marie daughter of Richard Johnson of Stockport.
12.—Marie daughter of Raphe Worth of Hyde.
14.—Roger sonne of Robert Johnson of Stockport.
19.—Richard sonne of Alexander Wood of Heaton Norres.
21.—Alexander sonne of Olyver Bowerhouse of Heaton Norres.
28.—Katherin daughter of William Thornelies of Romiley.

MARRIED.

26.—John Stannyer and Margarett Blackhurst.
28.—William Hudson and Anne Ridgewaye.

BURIED.

23.—William Bennetson of Bradburye.
30.—Jane Knowles of Rediche.

MAYE, 1616.

BAPTISED.

3.—John sonne of Raphe Sidebothom of Remiley.
3.—John sonne of Robert Heald of Echills.
3.—George sonne of Edmund Barratt of Cheadle Hulme.
5.—George sonne of Cuthbert Warren of Offerton.
5.—John sonne of Richard Brentnall of Bromhall.
5.—Alexander sonne of Alexander Rodes of Stockport.
5.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Clayton of Stockport.
19.—Samuell sonne of Robert Brooke of Rediche.
19.—John sonne of Anthonie Parcyvall of Stockport.
19.—John sonne of John Pollett of Stockport.
24.—Alice daughter of John Bradburie of Torkinton
26.—Thomas sonne of Richard Smithe of Stockport.
26.—Thomas sonne of Henrie Hyde of Werneth.
26.—Elzabeth and Jane daughters of Robert Jannye of Stockport.

MARRIED.

3.—Thomas Allen and Ellen Hudson.
21.—Thomas Mosse and Alice Gilbodie.

BURIED.

1.—The wyfe of Thomas Harte of Bromhall.

3.—Anne daughter of the late deceased Henrie Hulme of Stockport.
7.—John sonne of William Ashton of Rediche.
8.—John Rediche of Stockport.
9.—Richard sonne of Nicholas Chadeeke of Stockport.
10.—John sonne of Thomas Brooke of Rediche.
11.—Grace daughter of George Higham of Werneth.
13.—John Higham of Higham in Werneth.
17.—Raphe sonne of the late deceased Thomas Harrison of Werneth.

JUNE, 1616.

BAPTISED.

1.—George sonne of George Whittakers of Stockport.
9.—Robert sonne of Robert Gee of Werneth.
9.—Anne daughter of Ridhard Lingard of Bradburie.
16.—William sonne of Humfrey Birtenshawe of Bromhall.
16.—George sonne of William Stoppord of Denton.
25.—Thomas sonne of Robert Bordman of Redich.
28.—Robert sonne of John Cooke of Haughton.
30.—Joshua sonne of John Pycrofte of Stockport.
30.—William sonne of George Wolstencrofte of Manchester.
30.—Robert sonne of James Walmsley of Stockport.

MARRIED.

4.—George Andrewe and Dorothie Aldred.
23.—Phillippe Cartwright and Margarett Lees.

BURIED.

1.—Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Thornelie of Bradburie.
8.—Alice Lambkin of Stockport widow.
16.—Jane daughter of Robert Jannye of Stockport.
17.—Elizabeth daughter of Raphe Collier of Stockport.
25.—Alice Scofeild of Bosdon widowe.
29.—Elizabeth daughter of William Thornelies of Romiley.

JULIE, 1616.

BAPTISED.

5.—Anne daughter of Raphe Brooke of Bromhall.
7.—Thomas sonne of William Bexweeke of Denton.
7.—Anna daughter of Paule Nicholson of Rediche.
7.—Anne daughter of Thomas Andrewe of Stockport.
21.—Anna daughter of Thomas Wharnby of Romiley.

BURIED.

6.—An infant of William Thornelies of Denton.
8.—Thomas sonne of Charles Sydebothom of Werneth.
26.—An infant of Peter Ashtons of Werneth.
28.—William Squire of Stockport.

AUGUST, 1616.

Imp. The Steeple of the Churche of Stockport was begun to be builded Anno Dni 1612 and it was finished the first day of this instant August Anno Supradicto.

The tower of Stockport Parish Church, here recorded as having been completed, belonged, says Dr Heginbotham, to no particular period of architecture. Its summit was embattled and ornamented with eight small crocketed pinnacles, six of which now surmount the entrance to the burial ground in St. Mary's-gate. This was done when the church was rebuilt in 1810-13. There is a painting of the church as it then stood now in the possession of the Corporation, and painted by William Shuttleworth, a Stockport artist; an illustration of it may also be seen in Dr Heginbotham's history of the borough. As it then stood the church was of three periods; the chancel dating from *c.* 1290; the nave from 16th century; and the tower from 1616. The tower, prior to 1810, had a door at the bottom, giving admission to the ground-floor of the steeple, and through it to the north aisle. The next storey was the ringers' room, lighted on the west by a decorated window. Above this was the room containing the clock, furnished with a set of sweet chimes, whilst the uppermost storey was the belfry. The roof was covered with lead, and had upon it an elaborate vane, which, in 1810, was taken to Disley. About the commencement of the present century, a portion of the tower having given way, some rude buttresses were erected to support it, but in 1805, the bells having been rung for several days in succession, in celebration of Nelson's great victory at Trafalgar, the old tower was so shaken that it became dangerous. The bells were therefore seldom rung afterwards, and the last time they were pealed from that tower was on October 13th, 1809 at the jubilee of George III.

BAPTISED.

4.—Marie daughter of Lancelott Sedon of Romiley.
4.—John sonne of Henrie Warren of Stockport.
11.—Martha daughter of Reynold Ashton of Werneth.
11.—William sonne of Anthonie Nicholson of Rediche.
16.—Katherin daughter of Edward Thornelie of Bradburie.
16.—Lewes sonne of one Lewes Jones a pore man.
18.—Robert sonne of Thomas Thornelie of Bradburie.
24.—Sara daughter of William Shrigley of Stockport.
25.—Mathew sonne of Robert Stones of Pointon.
25.—William sonne of Robert Bowerhouse *als* Mosse of the Churchyard.
25.—Raphe sonne of Raphe Rownson of Stockport.
25.—Edward sonne of Robert Wood of Stockport.
30.—Marie daughter of John Hill of Bradburie.

MARRIED.

13.—Robert Shepley and Elizabeth Chaterton.

BURIED.

2.—Thomas sonne of Martin Wood of Stockport.
16.—Alexander sonne of Alexander Bradley of Stockport.
17.—Lewes sonne of one Lewes Jones a pore man.
17.—Anne Sydebottom of the Ridge in Marple widowe.
14.—Sara wyfe of William Shrigley of Stockport.

SEPTEMBER, 1616.

BAPTISED.

1.—Izabell daughter of Richard Shawe of Stockport.
6.—John sonne of William Swindells of Stockport.
8.—George sonne of George Pickford of Northburie.
8.—Katherine daughter of Izaak De Howe, now of Hyde.

These de Howes were a family of glassmakers residing at Glasshouse-fold at Haughton. The first mention of glassmaking at this place is given in these Registers July 31, 1605. Subsequently several other entries occur.

8.—Jane daughter of Robert Richardson of Woodford.
8.—Alexander sonne of ffrauncis Robinson of Stockport.
8.—Ellen daughter of Reynold Boothe of Beacam.
8.—Robert sonne of Thomas Hills of the p'ishe of Manchester.
13.—Thomas sonne of Henrye Lees of Rediche.
13.—Margaret daughter of William Wharnbye of Terkinton.
15.—Elizabeth daughter of William Bradley of Stockport.
15.—Ellenor daughter of Thomas Rydings of Stockport.
22.—Peter sonne of John Boland of Stockport.
27.—Katherin daughter of Thomas Bennetson of Offerton.
27.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Ashton of Remiley.
29.—John sonne of Edward Ashton *als* Wylde of Werneth.
29.—Ellen daughter of Robert Danyell of Bromhall.

MARRIED.

6.—Henrye Bennetson and Ellen Cheetham.
8.—Robert Thornelie and Ellen Bowker.
13.—Edward Heyes and Margaret Gerard were maried the 13th.

BURIED.

4.—Henrie Walker of Hyde.
5.—Margarett Taylor of Bradburie.
5.—An infant of William Brownes of Bromhall.
6.—Marie daughter of John Browne of Offerton.
7.—The wyfe of Raphe Smith the yonger of Bromhall.
7.—The wyfe of William Brewer of Bromhall.
9.—The wyfe of Raphe Smithe of Deanshutt-lane in Denton.
11.—Raphe Dickinson thelder of Stockport.
16.—The wyfe of Raphe Hardye of Denton.
17.—Thomas Ridgeway of Stockport.
17.—Ellen daughter of John Walmesley of Stockport
18.—William Thorpe of Bromhall.
28.—The wyfe of Roger Rocroft of Bromhall.

OCTOBER, 1616.

BAPTISED.

4.—Margerie daughter of Robert Beacher a glass maker.
4.—John sonne of Richard Knowles of Bradburie.
4.—Raphe sonne of Thomas Cleatons of Romiley.
11.—James sonne of Thomas Stopford of Haughton.
11.—Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Danyell of Stockport.
11.—Marie daughter of John Brereton of Handforth.
25.—William sonne of Thomas Ouldham the yonger of the Stryndes.
27.—Esther daughter of Richard Hibbert of Werneth.
27.—Ellen daugther of William Higham of Higham.
27.—Charles sonne of Richard Eaton of the Golt.
27.—Marie daughter of William Taylour of Stockport.

MARRIED.

8.—Robert Marsland and Dorothie Nicholson.
12.—Edward Bertles and Em Spokeman.
20.—Thomas Bennetson and Alice Robothom.
27.—William Whittakers and Ellen Smith.

BURIED.

1.—Peter sonne of John Boland of Stockport.
6.—William Cheetham of Marple.
7.—Edward Doughtie Deane of Hereford and Parson of the parish churche of Stockport was buried the 7th.

Edward Doughtie, M.A., S.T.P., dean of Hereford (1607-1616) according to the deed at Chester, dated June, 1614, was first presented to the living at Stockport by the King (James I.), but this did not lead to his institution. His second presentation by Thomas Edney, as well as by the King, dated August 1, 1615, was followed by his institution. He was one of the King's chaplains, which was probably the reason of his obtaining the living of Stockport, as the King still claimed the right of presentation on account of the outlawry for simony of the patron, one of the Warrens of Poynton. The rector only held the living until the following year, when he died and was buried as stated above.

21.—Izabell Hibbert of Stockport widowe.
22.—John sonne of Henrie Shawes of Northburie.
25.—An infant of Roger Danyelles of Stockport.
27.—George Hurste of Haughton.

NOUEMBER, 1616.

BAPTISED.

3.—Nathaniel sonne of Robert Gee of Werneth.

3.—William sonne of John Richardson of Woodford.
3.—John sonne of William Robottom of Bromhall.
8.—Katherin daughter of Reynold Kelsall of Etchells.
10.—Katherine daughter of John Jackson of Brinnington.
15.—Samuell sonne of Thomas Cheetham of Woodley.
17.—Izabell daughter of Thomas Shuttleworth o Brinnington.
17.—Izaak sonne of Thomas Sydebotham of Romiley.
17.—MARIE DAUGHTER OF RAPHE ARDERNE OF STOCKPORT GENT WAS BURIED THE 17TH.
24.—Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Burdsell of Offerton.
24.—Adam sonne of Thomas Beeley of Stockport.
24.—Samuell sonne of Thomas Kennyon of Stockport.

MARRIED.

2.—Raphe Cheetham and Katherin Robothom.
9.—Hughe Kinder and Marie Ouldham.
18.—William Mottram and Annie Smith.

BURIED.

6.—Robert sonne of one Reynold Boothes.
19.—ffrauncis wyfe of Otwell Heginbotham of Marple.
20.—Richard Siddall of Bromhall.
22.—George Heginbotham of Marple.
22.—Margarie Mellor of Brinnington widowe.
28.—The wyfe of Thomas Burdsell of Offerton.

DECEMBER, 1616.

BAPTISED.

1.—ffraunc's daughter of Abraham ffellden of Stockport.
3.—Marie daughter of Thomas Clayton of Werneth.
8.—Samson sonne of William Hunte of Stockporte.
9.—Marie daughter of ffrauncis Orme of Stockport.
13.—Elizabeth daughter of James Bawfernes.
14.—Elizabeth daughter of William Hibbert of Marple
18.—ffraunces daughter of the late deceased Richard Siddall of Bromhall.
15.—Samuell sonne of Edward Brooke of Stockpert.
27.—Ellen daughter of John Swindells of Romiley.
28.—Marie daughter of John Redford of Stockport.
29.—Anne daughter of Robert Bridge of Stockport.
29.—Elizabeth daughter of Alexander Bowler of Stockport.
29.—William sonne of Raphe Cooke of Stockport.

MARRIED.

1.—John Whitelegg and Marie Bancrofte.
3.—John Birche and Anne Lingard.
6.—Robert Harrison and Elizabeth Bolton.

BURIED.

6.—Ellice Crosley of Stockport.
6.—Adam sonne of Thomas Beeley of Stockport.
14.—Elizabeth wyfe of William Hibbert of Marple.
18.—Marie daughter of Raphe Arderne of Stockport.
19.—The wyfe of John ffallowes of Bromhall.
20.—Alice daughter of John Bowker of Levenshulme
23.—Katherin Wilson of Offerton widow.
26.—Thomas Coombes the yonger of Gatley.
31.—The wyfe of Gilbert Smith of Denton.

Didsbury. E. W. BULKELEY.

STOCKPORT RACES.

Since publishing the particulars relating to the Stockport Races of 1764 and following years, a correspondent has favoured us with the original documents relating to the races for 1763. The endorsement reads:

1763 copy advertisement for Stockport Races.

11th June 1763 Dd copy to J. Chetwode Esqre to send to Sr Geo Warren.

11th June 1763 Dd copy to Richd. Arden Esqre to be inserted in the Manchester paper—of next week and to be continued till further orders.

11th June Dd anor copy (by Dicky West) to Mr Thomson to be inserted in York paper.

22d June sent a copy to Mr Gross to be inserted in the Chester paper twice.

The advertisement announcing the races has many interlineations and corrections. Corrected it reads as follows:

STOCKPORT RACES, 1763.

On Tuesday, the 23rd day of August next, will be run for, on the Great Moor, near Stockport, a purse of £50, by any horse, mare, or gelding, four or five years old; 4 years old to carry 8 stone, 5 years old 9 stone and saddle, bridle included, the best of three four mile heats.

On Wednesday, the 24th, a purse of £50, by any horse, give and take, 14 hands, aged, to carry 9 stone, allowing 7 lb for every year under seven, higher or lower weight in proportion; to run three heats, 4 miles each heat.

On Thursday, the 25th, the town purse of £50, by any horse, six years old to carry 9 stone 7 lb, aged, 10 stone, saddle and bridle included, the best of three four mile heats.

Subscribers of 1 guinea to pay one guinea, and non-subscribers 2 guineas, for each horse entered as above towards the town purse, and five shillings to the clerk of the races for weights and scales. Double entrance to be allowed at the post.

No less than three reputed running horses to start for any of the above purses (without permission of the stewards), but if only one horse enters to have 10 guineas, and if two 7 guineas each and the entrance money returned, but if either refuse to start the other to receive 14 guineas.

All the above plates to be subject to the king's plate and articles, and to be paid without any deduction whatsoever.

To enter at Hampson's Barn, near said Moor, on Saturday before the races, between the hours of two and six in the afternoon.

Certificates of the age of each horse that shall enter for any of the above purses to be produced under the hands of the respective breeders at the time of entrance, otherwise to be deemed aged horses.

There will ordinarys appointed by the stewards each day, and assemblys every evening of the races.

Sr Geo. Warren, Knt.
John Chetwode, Esqr. } stewards.

The following is the list of the horses that entered to run on Stockport Moor, Tuesday the 23rd, Wednesday the 24th, and Thursday the 25th August, 1763.

Tuesday, the 23rd. Four of five years old; 4 years old, 8st.; 5 years old, 9st, saddle and bridle included.

Sir Chas. Sedley's Brown Horse Notus, 5 years old Rider, Richard Hindmarsh.

Wednesday, 24th. Give an take: 14 hands, aged, 9st; allowing 7lb for every year under, 7lb higher or lower weight in proportion.

Mr Kidd's Bay Horse Ajax. 5 years old; 14 hands 1 inch; 9st 7lb. Rider, Richard Hindmarsh, in green.

Mr Lowther's Chesnut Horse (Jack I'le tickle thee), aged, 14 hands ½ inch, 9st 5lb 4oz. Rider, Wm. Lowther, in Blue.

Thos. Legh, Esqrs, Chesnut gelding Venture, aged, 13 hands 3 inches, 8st 11lb 8oz. Rider, Robert Ollins, in Blue.

Mr Allenyb's Chesnut Horse Statesman, 5 years old, 14 hands 1½ inches, 9st 3lb 8oz. Rider, Jno. Lanceyter, in Stripe.

Thursday, 25th. 6 years old, 9st 7lb; aged, 10st, saddle and bridle included.

Mr Aldridge's Bay Horse Americus, aged, 10st. Rider, Richard Delly, in Blue.

Mr Broome's Bay Horse Lightfoot, 6 years old, 9st 7lb. Rider unknown.

Against the entry of each horse is written in the margin the sum of £2 7s paid, that being the amount of entrance fee, with the exception of Mr Broome, whose extrance fee was £1 6s, he apparently having been a subscriber.

The next document relating to the races for this year is a form of receipt drawn up in favour of Sir Charles Sedley as winner of Tuesday's race. It is unsigned and reads as follows:

23rd August, 1763. Received of Sir Geo. Warren, Knt., and John Chetwode, Esq., Stewards of Stockport Races, the sum of Fifty pounds in full for the fifty pounds purse for four and five horses, won this day by Sir Chas. Sedley's Brown Horse Notus, rider Richard Hindmarsh I say reced. for the use of Sir Chas. Sedley.

By me.....

Signed in presence of.....

Editor.

Replies.

THE CHESHIRE SWANWICKS.

Mr Philip Swanwick's contribution to the Cestrian part of Swanwick history, has its value, assuming, as I do, that the John Swanwick, who in 1783 married Anna Taylor, is the John of Brereton, who was born in 1760. But your correspondent should, if possible, go back to show the lines of derivation followed by the above-named John, and Philip Swanwick who in 1785 married Mary Slater.

Mr Carter, whose Swanwick papers led to the present enquiries, evidently desires to perfect his list of Swanwicks right down from the original person of that name who had settled at Swanage Green. I, on the other hand, am more concerned to see how the Chester and Salopian lines can be identified with the members of the family who intermarried with the Henrys. If Mr Philip Swanwick has exhausted his store of information about them in the note he sent you, perhaps some of the descendants of John and Henry mentioned by him may be able to perfect the lines I have alluded to, and so carry us back to the Samuel Swanwick I named in a former note.

A Cheshire Antiquary.

SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1888.

Notes.

OWD TUMMY RODGER AND HIS WIFE.

A SKETCH OF MORLEY LIFE.

About eighty years ago, "be the same more or less," there stood on Morley Green, "Clod Hall," literally, a house made of clods, inhabited by Thomas Bredbury and his wife Fanny. They had been farmers, and I think at a farm in Morley, most probably at a farm near to their humble

dwelling; but cold misfortune looked into their humble home, and they became poor, and had to leave their farm. Having no means, they could not get another; and, from what one can gather, they did not leave their old homestead willingly. With a determination to remove as short a distance as possible, they went out and pitched near their late dwelling, and built a clod hut on the weaste. This hut stood near the house now occupied by Mr Henry Bower, and formerly the home of the Healds, of Morley. They lived in this hut for some years, and cultivated a bit of land around it, upon which they grew a few potatoes. How long they were on this spot I cannot tell—likely many years—nor do I know what legal steps, if any, were taken by the Lord of the Manor to eject them, but I know that about eighty years back, the bailiff of the manor, then residing on Alderley Edge, came down upon poor old Thomas Bredbury, and demolished his little house utterly, and razed down the enclosure and even mowed off the growing potatoes in the garden.

I have known many that could vouch for this—among others the late Dr Moore, of Wilmslow, then a little boy living on Morley Green, saw it done, and the high-handed cruelty made an impression upon him that never was effaced, especially the mowing-off, with a scythe, of the poor old man's growing potatoes.

Old Thomas Bredbury and his wife were quite familiar characters in Morley; but they were called Tummy *Roger* and Fanny *Roger*. It was not unlikely that Thomas Bredbury was the son of a Roger Bredbury, and was therefore so called; for this is a very common name in the Bredbury family, even to this day.

I do not know whether they had any more children than one. Fifty years ago there was a son of theirs—a tall, gaunt, hard-featured man, half-daft, possibly from hard-usage in his youth, named Thomas Bredbury, or more commonly called "One Tummy," who worked about the farm houses of Mobberley and Morley. He was always an ill-used, poor creature, but withal very strong, and very quiet. He was often employed at Saltersley, and at Graveyard farm by a John Bray, then farming Saltersley, and owning the Graveyard farm, and I can remember his threshing some cone-wheat for my father, in Moss Lane, Mobberley, about fifty years back. He was always the subject of rude sport, possibly because he had a sight impediment in his speech, and was some both cross-eyed and hard-featured; but my own impression is that he was of sound mind, and very harmless and even very useful in husbandry.

He had a wife living somewhere about Stockport, but she had discarded Tummy for what she thought a brighter man—very likely not for a better. A tale was told that when Tummy was about to be married, he being—as may be well inferred from the treatment his parents received—utterly uneducated and illiterate, was instructed as what he would have to do in the ceremony of marriage, and of course he was told to "say after" the parson, and all would go rightly. The day came, and Tummy and his bride went to church and stood before the communion-table. The parson read the exhortation, and then, turning to Tummy said—

"Say after me."

"Say after me," says Tummy.

"What does the man mean?" says the parson.

"What does the man mean?" says Tummy.

"I think the man's a fool."

"I think the man's a fool," repeats Tummy.

"Take him away!" indignantly says the parson.

"Take him away," says Tummy, and turns to go out of the church, glad that a troublesome ceremony is at an end.

Afterwards Tummy was better instructed, and did not so literally follow his first direction, and he got married; but it would have been better if it had ended earlier.

Poor old "One Tummy!" he has been at rest nearly half a century. He was one of those "horny handed sons of toil upon whom the lot fell" to work very hard, and to have very little of this world's good, and none of its education or refinement. I do not say how much his fate depended upon the treatment his parents received in his youth. The whole family seems to have been a downtrodden house, and poor harmless "One Tummy" was the product of one phasis of 18th century social and church life. In Morley, fifty years back, the names of this poor family were household words, and they were always mentioned in connection with Clod Hall, on what is now called Morley Green, and I may say further that Clod Hall, doubtless the house referred to above, is entered in the Old Pownall parochial accounts now being published in these pages.

WM. NORBURY.

ORCHARD-STREET CHAPEL, STOCKPORT.

Having seen the Rev. T. W. Pinn's query respecting the origin of Orchard-street Chapel (the centenary of which is to be commemorated this year), and its connection with earlier churches, I send you the following particulars summarised from Dr Heginbotham's *Stockport: Ancient and Modern*, and Rev W. Urwick's *Nonconformity in Cheshire*, which works, it may safely be said, contain all that is known relating to this old sanctuary.

Nonconformity in England may be said to date from the middle of the 16th century, when Henry VIII. threw off the yoke of Rome and made himself supreme head of the Church in England. In this he was greatly aided by Archbishop Cranmer. In 1553 the Thirty-nine Articles were set forth by Royal authority. These articles teach the Augustinian and Lutheran doctrine that the sacraments *confer grace*, but a strong party among the English Protestants held Calvin's doctrine that the sacraments are only the signs and seals of grace, and Bishop Hooper, lately returned from Geneva, became the leader of this Puritan party. The reaction of Mary's reign checked the advance of Puritanism in England; Protestant bishops were ejected and Roman Catholic services re-established. The Acts of Supremacy and Uniformity passed in the first year of Elizabeth's reign are the fetters by which the Anglican Church is bound to the State; the first transferring all power from the clergy to the State and the second prohibiting all changes of rites and discipline except by Act of Parliament.

Charles the First made an unsuccessful attempt to reinstate the Romish religion, but the Nonconformists under Cromwell defeated his object, both in Parliament and in the field, ending by that monarch being sentenced to death as a traitor by Judge Bradshaw on January 29, 1648-9.

Nonconformity now spread with great rapidity throughout the country, notwithstanding the bitter and violent struggle carried on throughout the country between Episcopacy and Puritanism. In 1646 many petitions were presented to Parliament in favour of substituting the Presbyterian for the Episcopal form of religion, the Cheshire petition being signed by no fewer than 12,578 persons, headed by Henry Bradshaw of Marple Hall.

Amongst the various forms of religious worship introduced into this county the Independents were the most important and influential. They agreed generally in doctrine with the Presbyterians, but differed as to the mode of government. The first chapel established by them in the north of England was at Dukinfield. This church at Dukinfield was commenced in 1644, and its first meetings were held in the small Gothic chapel attached to Dukinfield Hall, originally used by the family as a private oratory or domestic chapel. It was looked upon by the Independents as a model chapel, having the form of government then considered necessary, and founded upon Eph. iv. 2. It had two ministers, a teacher and a pastor. The first teacher at Dukinfield was Samuel Eaton, and the first pastor Timothy Taylor. Subsequently a branch was established at the Stockport Grammar School, then in Chestergate, and it rapidly assumed so much importance that the Dukinfield Church was merged into it, with Samuel Eaton as pastor.

Then occurred the death of Cromwell, the end of the Commonwealth, and the restoration of Charles II. in 1660. In 1662 the Act of Uniformity was passed, requiring every clergyman to be re-ordained, and that he should publicly declare his assent and consent to all things contained in the Book of Common Prayer, on pain of being deprived of all his spiritual promotions. In consequence of these enactments about 2000 ministers are said to have surrendered their benefices; and these included the Rev Samuel Eaton and Rev Henry Newcome, the latter being the weekly lecturer at the Parish Church, the living at this time being vacant. In 1672 was passed the declaration of Indulgence, under which licences were granted to all Nonconformist preachers. Of such licences six were granted in Stockport and neighbourhood, the holders being Samuel Angier of "Hide Holle," [Hyde Hall] Widow Broome, Stockport; James Sutton, Stockport; John Sidebotham, Stockport; John Jolly at "the town of Northbury;" and James Lawton at the house of John Sidebotham.

After the passing of the Act of Toleration in 1689, Dissenting meeting houses began to spring up in various parts of the country, the first in Stockport being the Tabernacle Chapel in Hillgate, the first deed relating to which is dated June 24, 1700, and is for the conveyance of the land on lease for 500 years. The second lease is dated July 23, 1706, and relates to the land and "the edifice which had been built, and which had been used and frequented as a place of meeting of Protestant Dissenters for the public exercise of religious worship." The first minister was Mr John Byrom, and it was during his pastorate that the church was established. At this time the congregation at the Tabernacle numbered 629 persons, of whom 20 were classed as gentlemen, 85 as tradesmen, and 70 as yeomen.

Whether the church subsequently established at Orchard-street was ever united to the same stock as the Tabernacle is not known. The most ancient and complete records relate to the Tabernacle, but there is no account of any separation from the church at the Tabernacle having taken place to form the church which ultimately found a habitation in Orchard-street Chapel. The Rev. Absalom Clark, one of the recent

pastors ministering at Orchard-street, says that prior to the erection of Orchard-street Chapel the present congregation worshipped in what was called Water-lane (now Park-street) Chapel, Park, so designated from its nearness to the river, whilst others believed it to have arisen from a secession from the Tabernacle. Dr. Heginbotham considers the first of these propositions as improbable, because the deed conveying the land for the Water-lane Chapel is dated but fifteen months prior to the deed conveying the Orchard-street site. The deed for the last-named is dated March 29, 1788. It is singular that John Broadhurst and John Holme granted both of the leases, that in Water-lane to the Rev John Bristol, of Stockport, clerk, and the one for Orchard-street to Mr Joseph Heaword. Then, as Dr Heginbotham further points out, before the completion of Orchard-street Chapel, Mr Maurice, for whom it was built, was the recognised pastor of the congregation, having accepted the unanimous call of its promoters: while there is no reference in the early proceedings at Orchard-street, or in its lease of trust deed, either to Water-lane Chapel or its minister, Mr Bristol, which it seems reasonable to think would have been the case if there had simply been a removal. In 1795 the Rev J. Bristol retired from Water-lane Chapel, as in that year, according to the rate-book, he is rated for the house and "cotton shop late chapel," and as such paid the rates for several years. In the following year he mortgaged the house and chapel.

The first pastor at Orchard-street, as already stated was the Rev. William Maurice. He was educated at Rotherham College, from which place he went to Haslingden, and afterwards to Bolton. At the time of his call to Stockport the congregation numbered only forty persons. He left Stockport in 1792, after a service of five years, having received a call to Fetter-lane Chapel, London, where he became much respected and published many sermons.

Robert Anlezark was selected as second minister of this chapel in 1793. He married Miss Elizabeth Ryle, of Romiley, and resigned his pastorate in May, 1801. He then conformed, and was appointed incumbent of Castle Church and St. Chad's, Stafford, where he remained nearly 25 years, dying January 8, 1846, aged 84.

William Evans, the next minister, was a native of Bala, in Merionethshire. On the death of Mr Anlezark he was invited to take the pastorate, but declined, but in 1803 he accepted, entering on his duties September 29 in that year. At this time the church consisted of forty-eight members, and they constituted more than half the congregation. Early in 1814 his health gave way, and he preached his last two sermons January 13, Thanksgiving Sunday. He gradually sank, and died September 20, 1814, and was buried at the Tabernacle Chapel, Stockport.

Nathaniel Knight Pugsley, who was educated at Hoxton Academy, succeeded Mr Evans. How he came to Stockport is told as follows, in Mr Pugsley's own words:—"My first visit to Stockport was in July, 1815, a few weeks after the battle of Waterloo. I was sent by the committee of Hoxton College to supply the pulpit of Orchard-steet Chapel, owing to the death of the Rev. William Evans. My appointment was for two Sundays, in the room of a student who was unwell. When those two Sundays had expired, the trustees of the chapel requested me to continue with them three Sabbaths more, to which I agreed. Soon after I returned to London, I received a unanimous invitation to become the pastor of the people assembling in that place of worship. . . I accepted the invitation, and opened my stated labours on the first Sunday in 1816. I sustained the pastorate in that chapel nearly four years, and during that time a large increase took place, so that there was no room to accommodate the people who applied for sittings. Unfortunately there had never been a very harmonious feeling between the trustees and deacons, and the disagreements at length became so painful to me that seeing no prospect of peace or usefulness I resigned my charge in December, 1819." A portion of the congregation then withdrew from Orchard-street, and resolved to erect for Mr Pugsley a new place of worship—Hanover Chapel—Heaton Norris. He resigned there in December, 1857, after having completed the 25th year of his ministry, and died June 5, 1868, aged 85 years.

George Frederick Ryan, the next minister, commenced his duties in May, 1820. He was a very able and effective preacher, and greatly promoted the spread of Congregational principles. He resigned his charge at Stockport in 1831, and accepted a call from Dogley-lane Chapel, Kirkburton, Huddersfield. He afterwards removed to Beverley, and whilst there obtained the title of D.D., after which he retired on account of old age to Bridlington, where he died.

John Waddington, a student of Airedale College, succeeded Dr Ryan on September of 1832. He was ordained March 23rd, 1833. During his pastorate his congregation built the first Sunday school in Stockport in connection with a Congregational Church, and it was opened August 1, 1834, the day fixed for the emancipation of the slaves in the West Indian islands. In August, 1846, he accepted a call to Union-street Chapel, Southwark. He died September 24, 1880, in his 70th year.

Absalom Clark, his successor, was educated at the Lancashire Independent College. When he received the call from the people, their position was at the lowest ebb by internal dissensions and a heavy debt. He, however, accepted it, and settled in Stockport in July, 1847. His ordination took place on Good Friday in the following year, on which occasion Dr. Vaughan, presi-

dent of the Lancashire Independent College, gave the charge to the minister, the Rev. Richard Fletcher the discourse, and the Rev. John Angel James preached the sermon to the people, in the large room of the Stockport Sunday School. During Mr Clark's ministry at Orchard-street the chapel was re-modelled, new schools were erected, and the heavy debt paid. In 1865 the new church in Wellington-road South was built, and on its completion in 1866 the congregation removed to that memorial church. Sunday schools were erected soon afterwards, and the scholars transferred, when the Orchard-street Schools were closed for a time. Mr Clark retired in 1878, and on July 5th of that year an address was presented to him by Mr H. Heginbotham, J.P., on behalf of the church and congregation, together with a purse containing £362 10s. Mr Clark is the author of several works, his last being a volume of sermons published this year (1888) by Elliot Stock.

Theophilus William Finn, M.A., is the present pastor.

After the removal to Wellington-road, Orchard-street Chapel was converted into a Working Men's Club, or Mission, under the auspices of Mr Henry Faulder, and the Sunday school has been re-opened. The minister in charge is the Rev. John Harker. B.

Replies.

THE RESURRECTIONISTS IN CHESHIRE.

As times rapidly change it seems long since the days when people feared Resurrectionists, and it may surprise some of your younger readers to hear that they were dreaded within the married life of any still living. I will relate my own experience.

On my first visit to Cheshire, on 26th December, 1831, I was taken by my husband to one of his father's farms, a very pretty little spot—Peck Mill, in Little Warford—tenanted by the Wyche family, formerly of Soss Moss Hall, close by, one that traced back its descent to the time of Richard II., and whose various members had been of the Privy Council, knights, baronets, &c. They were, on my introduction to them, fair specimens of the small farmer of those days—honest, pleasant to converse with, illiterate, but attached to each other. They took me over the farm house, and in one room to my horror I saw an uncovered coffin. The family, apparently accustomed to it—engaged in giving me hospitable welcome—had for the moment quite forgotten it, but on my starting back they explained the circumstance by saying: "Oh, it is our Eliza; we are keeping her to cheat the resurrection men." She had been dead three weeks at the time of my visit, and they told me they were "waiting for the next light moon, which would not be for two or three weeks." Perhaps the next "light moon" disappointed. I believe they waited much longer. I do not know how long the body was there altogether, but have heard it was about six months.

I suppose it was, even in those days, an uncommon proceeding, for though the Wyches were succeeded in the farm by other tenants before my friends, Mr and Mrs John Summerfield, still these have been often asked by pedlars if "that girl has been buried yet."

The story, though a grim one, may be worth a corner in the columns of your Cheshire Notes, as illustrating what Mr Earwaker, in his *History of East Cheshire* describes as "days happily long passed."*

Eleanor E. Brooke.

Northchurch House, Herts.

SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1888.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

Stockport Coaches—The Stockport and Manchester Saloon Boat—Carriers.

n the year 1824 there were eighteen coaches, which started from the inns before-named, and took passengers to the principal places in England. Out of the eighteen seven had their local head-

*Mrs Brooke, in the above, alludes to the late Richard Brooke, Esq., F.S.A., whose paper on Soss Moss Hall, read before the Lancashire and Cheshire Historic Society, is quoted by Mr Earwaker in his *East Cheshire*. In this valuable work the following is given as an epitaph in Mottram-in-Longdendale:—

In memory of
Lewis Brierley,
Who died October 3rd, 1827.

Though once beneath the ground his corpse was laid,
For use of surgeons it was thence conveyed;
Vain was the scheme to hide the impious theft,
The body was taken, shroud and coffin left.
Ye wretches who pursue this barbarous trade,
Your carcases in turn may be convey'd,
Like his, to some unfeeling surgeon's room,
Nor can they justly meet a better doom.

quarters at the old hostelry, the Plough. Besides hose above-mentioned several townsmen ran coaches daily to Manchester. Mr John Barke, who had his office in the Great Underbank, owned three coaches which ran daily to and from Manchester; their names were "The Tradesman,' "Hope," and the "Royal George." Mr Ralph Harper, who kept a fruit shop on the south corner of the Lancashire Bridge, became a coach proprietor about this time, and commenced to take passengers to Manchester and back. Mr Moorhouse was another coach proprietor who had his office and plant in St. Petersgate. A daughter of this last-named gentleman is still living, and resides by herself in Heaton-lane. The last coach proprietor that I shall name, who was the most popular in the year 1824, was Mr Isaac Shuttleworth. There was a very popular song, which I often heard sung in the streets sixty years ago. This song describes a gentleman arriving in Stockport from Manchesteron one of Mr Shuttleworth's, coaches. He takes a ramble through the streets, jotting down what he sees, and is apparently well pleased with what he experiences. The song contains many verses, and at every verse end was the following chorus:—"Hurrah, Stockport, well done, Stockport; Stockport, by George, is a wonderful town

This song was said to be the composition of one of the actors at the old theatre at the bottom of Park-street; be that true or false, it was sung nightly at the theatre for some time. The last place of business held by Mr Shuttleworth was the stables adjoining the newly-erected Inn, the Vernon Arms. He had his horses shod at the smithy on the Old-road, where my father was foreman many years. On one occasion Mr Shuttleworth volunteered to treat the employes of this smithy to a trip to Buxton free of cost. Buxton was then a place almost closed to the operatives of other towns. I accompanied my father on this excursion, and a very pleasant trip we had. Besides the coaches before-mentioned that took passengers to Manchester a saloon boat, capable of holding from fifty to sixty persons, sailed from the Navigation Bridge, Lancashire Hill, several times a week, and was well patronised by the better classes. This boat service was established principally for the convenience of the cotton masters attending the Manchester market. This boat was fitted up in every detail, as regards the passengers comfort. The saloon was beautifully furnished with crimson cushioned seats. There we windows on each side of the saloon, which could be opened at will. There were beautiful curtains to these windows, which could be raised or lowered just as it suited the convenience of the passengers. This was a pleasant mode of travelling in summer time, but even then it had its drawbacks, especially so to those who were in a hurry to get to business. This boat left the Navigation Bridge about half-past nine in the morning—then the drawbacks to their trip commenced. Two-thirds of the cotton manufacturers of Stockport in their journey to the canal had to cross the Lancashire Bridge. When they ved atarri the then very crowded thoroughfare, rendered almost impassable by the coaches, drivers, guards, and passengers waiting, they were importuned and jostled by the numerous rival touters. Sometimes it took a stout heart to get out of their clutches. After ascending Lancashire Hill they would arrive at the boats starting point puffing and blowing, and possibly only just in time to see the boat several hundred yards on its journey. Then a race on the towing path to catch the vessel took place. If he was lucky enough to be seen by the captain the boat was stopped, and he was allowed to get in and sit beside his friends, who, amongst other things, doubtlessly congratulated him on his good luck in catching the boat.

For the first four miles the passengers had a pleasant sail. They had a good view of the landscape on each side of the canal, and as the boat was drawn along by horses on the towing path at a moderately quick pace a passenger who had not previously made the journey would think that he would arrive in Manchester in a very short time, but he soon found out that he was mistaken. Before the boat could arrive in Manchester it had to pass through a number of locks Of all sorts of travelling I think passing through these is the most tedious. The sensation when being lowered to the bottom of the deep basin and then raised again is not, to my thinking, a very exhiliarating exercise. The passengers being landed at Bank Top they hurried off to their various places of resort. If their business was soon transated they had to loiter in Manchester until about four o'clock in the afternoon, when the boat set out on the return journey to Stockport.

I have mentioned all the passenger traffic that has come under my notice carried on in Stockport before the opening of the Wellington-road. We now see hundreds of tons of merchandise carried by the railway to any town in England in a few hours, and the question has been put to me on several occasions as to how we got our supplies and disposed

of our surplus wants before the steam horse came to our assistance. I will try to show how Stockport managed those things when I was a youth. The greatest portion of our coal came in boats on the canal to the wharves on Lancashire-hill, and was stored in the yards of Messrs Marsland and and Booth, in Wharf-street. Most of our cotton spinners and manufacturers had teams of their own, which brought the raw material from Manchester and took the manufactured goods back to that town. The most notable team then travelling between Manchester and Stockport was that owned by Messrs Edmund and Richard Sykes, bleachers, Edgeley. This consisted of a powerful bull and a large wagon. I have heard it said that this bull would draw a load of goods to Manchester with as great ease as it would take several horses to do it. When placed in the shafts it was as docile as a horse, and did its work cheerfully, but on many occasions it objected to being put in the shafts, and resolved to have a holiday. I have seen this animal when he has been in his steady mood dragging a wagon heavily laden with bleached calico, and he seemed to do it with the greatest comfort and ease I have also seen him when he has been bent on having a frolic come bounding through Chestergate defying all obstacles, lashing his tail, and bent on doing mischief if anyone opposed him. It broke loose from its keeper on many occasions, but I never heard tell of it committing any serious depredations.

Besides the conveyances to carry the goods of our larger cotton manufacturers, in the year 1824, there were a large number of firms who undertook to carry goods to any part of England. Amongst these firms the Manchester and Ashton Canal Company were the most conspicuous. This company engaged to carry goods daily from Lancashire-hill to London, Birmingham, Bristol, Liverpool, Manchester, Worcester, and other parts of England. The next firm in importance was that of Messrs T. and M. Pickford and Co., whose vans left their warehouse, Lower Hillgate, daily, to all parts of the kingdom. Messrs J. Johnson and Sons had a number of these "fly vans," which carried goods to London and other parts of the country. A number of our old inns were brought into requisition by these carriers as warehouses or storage offices. The Unicorn, Lower Hillgate, was one of these inns.

Sixty years ago this old hostelry had for its hostess Mrs Sarah Patterson, a widow. In our museum may be seen a large jug which once did service at the Unicorn, on which is inscribed the name of Mrs Patterson. Other relics of bygone days may still be seen in this old inn. The present hostess, if required, will show to her visitors a horn, which is said once adorned the head of that mythological, and certainly extinct, animal, the unicorn. She will also, if requested, show to her customers a specimen or two of the ancient drinking vessel called the black jack. It is made of some black material, and is in the form of our modern gill pots, and would contain about two quarts of liquor. The black jack was much in use in our old taverns during the last century, when glasses were very dear. The company were in the habit of clubbing their monies together and filling the jack with ale. It was then handed round, the company drinking from it in rotation. Anyone who could drink the contents of one of these black jacks himself was considered a clever fellow amongst his brother topers.

The carrier who patronised the Unicorn was Mr John Higginbottom. This person conveyed goods from Stockport every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday to the towns and villages lying to the east of Stockport. Mr Higginbottom conveyed merchandise to and from Ashbourn, Alfreton Chapel-en-le-Frith, Chesterfield, Derby, Mansfield, Sheffield, Wirksworth, Worksop, &c. Formerly, there were several dwellings in the Unicorn yard, and a pathway, which led into Churchgate. In one of these houses resided a family of the name of Leather, who were embarked in this carrying business in a small way, but they never made any head-way. The last of the family in that line of business was an ancient dame Peggy Leather, who went through the streets of Stockport driving a donkey and cart.

Stockport. J. GREENHALGH.

CHURCH ARCHITECTURE.

In these days of easy and cheap travelling there are few people who have not the opportunity of visiting some of the quieter parts of our beautiful land, where, far away from the bustle of towns, the infrequent and distant railway whistle becomes the voice of a useful and not too intrusive friend. In such places many people find pleasure in making the acquaintance of the old churches so liberally spread over the country, and which in their architectural and historical associations appeal so strongly to our artistic and human sympathies, and in many ways, if we learn to understand them, give us such varying sermons in stones.

Using the words of a recent American writer, "here we find modern life standing upon ancient life, as on

a worn but puissant, and respected pedestal religion alive despite the widening of the moral horizon, Protestantism grown from Catholicism, and proud of its artistic legacy—this is what England shows those who study her." In order to see some of the most beautiful examples of the work of our early church builders, it is by no means necessary to confine ourselves to the Cathedrals and larger churches. Often the little country church, like many small pictures, is a more exquisitely finished piece of work than the more impressive cathedral.

If you want to see the best work of the architect of Westminster Abbey, you find it in the village church of Stone, near Gravesend.

To find the most exquisite small specimen of Norman architecture extant, if you go to Worksop, and walk thence three miles along the Chesterfield-road, you will come to Steetley Chapel, a small building so surrounded with trees that when you observe it from a little distance, with its red-tile roof, you will probably take it to be one of the few farm houses, here scattered over the country.

I had visited it twice previous to the 1st August, 1887, but on that date two friends and myself went armed with two cameras and a dozen plates, with the object of getting as many views of the place as possible. We spent a good portion of the day, and got very good photos of all the best points of view. In this connection, I would say that it is a splendid subject for a painter. It is built of a beautiful limestone, with a roof of terra cotta tiles, the whole having a fine setting of well grown trees, including some yews of patriarchal age. These trees were the greatest difficulty we, as photographers, had to contend with, but I imagine they would be welcome to the artist.

Before going further a brief description of the leading features of Norman and pre-Norman architecture would be useful. When the Romans left Britain in the fifth century there is no doubt there were a great number of fine buildings, but to-day there is not an entire one in the country.

This is not surprising when we look up our histories, and find that the country was successively ravaged by the Picts, Saxons, and Danes. The Saxons were established long enough to create a style of building of their own—very rude in workmanship and design—of which a tolerably large number of specimens remain.

In the year 1000 all Christendom was expecting the second coming of Christ, and when it had passed away and nothing extraordinary occurred the reaction produced a period of unparalelled violence and wickedness, in which many churches were destroyed, and most of them neglected. After a brief recovery came the Norman Invasion in 1066, in which a great part of the country was devastated. All the above-mentioned disturbances would result in violence to the buildings of the time, both ecclesiastic and domestic. After the warlike and castle-building reigns of William I. and II., and Henry I., and Stephen, the ability of the Normans to hold and govern the country became fully admitted, men's minds quieted down, the reaction came in, and from the reign of Stephen there commenced an era of church-building, such as has probably never been seen in this or any other country. It is probable that before the close of the 12th century there was scarcely a district (except, of course, the thickly populated manufacturing towns, which are generally placed in places least inhabited in those days), which had not as many churches as it has now; and it is certain that in many parts of the country, especially in the neighbourhood of monastic or cathedral establishments, the churches were more numerous than they are at present. The greater part of the monasteries were already founded, and the vast pile was a sight which whispered of retirement from the world to the gay and proud, and to the poor and needy offered alms and a blessing. If there were darker shadows in the picture, morally and religiously speaking, they had no expression in the general outline and character of the church and cloister. The features of these Norman Churches are enormously thick walls, often without buttresses, which, when they occur are very shallow, like a pilaster.

The round arch of the Saxon style is continued, but instead of being square through the thickness of the wall, it is particularly in the case of doorways, recessed; that is, there are one or more arches within the outer one, and according to the number of these arches, it is said to be of so many orders.

The arches are also ornamented with zig-zag, billet, beak head, and many other mouldings, resulting in most beautiful and original architectural forms, and in many instances producing a wonderfully rich effect.

Norman pillars are generally large, round or square. The capitals are very characteristic, the block of stone having the lower angles rounded or chamfered off, and called from its appearance a cushion capital. As the style progressed, foliage and figures were carved on the capitals, but till the end of the style, the general form was of the cushion type.

They ran ornamented string courses round the whole or part of the building. If these stop at the buttresses, it is a sign that the buttress has been added.

The plans of churches varied according to their destination and importance. The smaller church usually consisted of a nave and chancel, with a tower, or frequently turret only, at the west end. Sometimes

rever, a third compartment was added to the east he chancel, which was apsidal or round in its nination, and in this case as at Steetley, the tower over the central compartment, and had a much e pleasing effect.

his apsidal form was seldom used after the Norman le was discontinued. On the authority of a draw , made in 1593, and published in Ormerod's *shire*, volume 3, the Old Chapel at Prestbury, of ich only the west front remains, had an apsidastern termination. In all cases a great part of the neral exterior effect was due to high pitched roof ich formed a very large proportion of the whole ss. The door was often placed in a projection of wall to give depth for jambs and arches of several lers; and even where the thickness of the wall was t increased, there were almost invariably two orders mouldings. The doorways of this style are exmely rich compared with the rest of the exterior d the builders, who succeeded the Normans, bore stimony to their appreciation by preserving them hen all other parts of the church were rebuilt. The indows were the barest apology for the name, being lly slits in the wall, and being usually without glass, ere placed high in the wall so that worshippers ould feel the draughts less.

This feature was not an isolated particular, but is to e referred to a general principle, that of presenting e decorated face of every portion of the church to e advancing spectator. In their application of this rinciple the Normans were so consistent that they lly carried out its negative at the same time, the ther face of each portion of the church being often bsolutely devoid of ornament, when the former is ery rich. This fully applies to Steetley.

The Norman architect never seemed to contemplate he possibility of a worshipper turning back. Entering y the rich door we leave behind us a perfect blank. We look to the chancel arch, and even in small hurches find it of three of four orders, crowded with ich mouldings; beyod this the apse, with its three indows, separated by vaulting shafts, from which moulded groining ribs rise to a point over the place of he altar, like a crown, and then the little side door f the chancel, through which the worshipper passed ut without being compelled to see bare walls and undorned arches.

The altar was placed in the chord of the circle, of which the apse was composed. This fact was curiously ascertained in the absence of a single existing example by a hagioscope, or squint, from an additional aisle in the church of Birkin, in Yorkshire, and which commands the centre of the apse.

Now to Steetley. The Rev. G. E. Mason, rector of Whitwell, in which parish Steetley is situate, in a paper read by him to the Derby Archæological Association on their visit to Steetley, June 2nd, 1883, said that the neigbouring village of Thorp-Salvin had been named as the site of the castle of Front de Boef in "Ivanhoe." This being so, he maintained that Steetley was the ruined shrine, where the Black Knight enjoyed the hospitality of the holy clerk of Copmanhurst. It was probably built by Gley le Breton, when Stephen was on the throne, and Roger de Clinton, Bishop of Lichfield, and after seven centuries it was under the patronage of a Clinton, Duke of Newcastle, that it was restored.

Gley le Breton built it perhaps for his own convenience as a private chapel to stand near his house, and no doubt Parson Hugh, or Parson Walter, used to walk here from Whitwell early in the morning to say mass for the benefit of Gley, or his son John, with his four sons and a daughter, and the Gurths and Wambers of their day. This daughter, Matilda, becoming heiress, brought the property by marriage to the Vavasours, who held it till 1360. Thence through the Reformation period it was held by the Frechevilles, from whom it passed to the Wentworths, the Howards, and finally to the Pelham-Clintons.

Although for some 200 years this building remained as a chapel in Whitwell parish, yet in the 14th century nine separate institutions are known to have been made, and the priest is called rector of Steetley Church. This brief independence of 40 years lapsed as mysteriously as it arose, and Steetley chapel once more serves the purpose for which Gley de Breton built it 700 years ago.

For 200 years it lay roofless, and in recent times was used as poultry, pig, and cow-house, until in 1880, chiefly through the energy of the Rev. E. G. Mason, it was splendidly restored by Mr J. L. Pearson, R.A., at a cost of £1200, and has since been regularly used for service.

Considering the treatment it has been subject to, it is surprising that so much of the beautiful details remain. This is owing to the excellent quality of the Steetley limestone and its substantial construction. They spared neither time nor expense in their church building. It consists of nave, chancel, and apse; in plan a parallellogram, a square, and semi-circle, in all 52 feet long, or three feet shorter than the chancel of our Parish Church.

The doorway is a magnificent piece of work of five orders. The inmost arch is plain, supported on clustered shafts, the next has the beak-head moulding, and the shafts are detached and ornamented with interlacing foliage, the third arch has a double zig-zag moulding, on the capital is a syren or mermaid, and on the pillars medallions with he signs of the Zodiac, the fourth arch has the fir-apple moulding, and the fifth the zig-zag and ball.

The effect of this combination is exceedingly rich.

Entering the church, the chancel arch forms a kind of frame, through which the lovely apse is seen.

It is triple, the inmost has the zig-zag moulding; the second the battlement; the third is an escalloped border over reticulated cones. The two capitals on the north side are richly carved, one with a double-bodied lion, the other with St. George and the dragon. The winged dragon, his long sweeping tail curled round the next capital, trampleson a prostrate female. The warrior thrusts with his left hand a kite-shaped shield against the monster's mouth, and his right hand wields a broad sword. He is only seven inches high, and clad in armour, and is in such perfect preservation that the diagonal lines of his trellised armour can be plainly seen. This example, with one at the abbey of Bocheville in Normandy, are according to Bloxham the only existing instances of twelfth century armour represented in stone.

The apse has the original stone vaulting. In the centre where the ribs meet is a representation of the "Lamb and banner."

On the capital of the pillar to the left of the centre window is a representation of the temptation of Adam and Eve; on that on the right two doves, suggesting together—"Be ye wise as serpents, and harmless as doves."

Some remains of the old colouring are to be seen on one of the capitals. The chapel is paved with stone, as in former days. The roof of the nave and chancel is an open timber one, covered with red tiles similar to one of the original ones kept in the aumbrey in the north wall.

Running round the building just under the roof is a series of carvings, mostly grotesque heads of men and beasts in splendid preservation, probably owing to the ivy which covered the walls in their ruinous state.

On the south side is a beautiful 14th century window, the only insertion of a later date than the foundation, and certainly added when the chapel enjoyed the dignity of a rectory:

Round the exterior of the apse under the windows is a very beautiful string course in perfect preservation.

The basement mouldings, often wanting in buildings of this date, are good here.

From this description you will see that this little chapel is a complete epitome of nearly all the best features of the Norman style, and it is a reflection on the state of artistic and religious feeling in England that such a gem should have been accorded such treatment for so long a time, and it is unfortunately only one example of hundreds.

It was reconciled, not re-consecrated, by the Bishop of Lichfield, 2nd November, 1880. The comfort of worshippers is greatly enhanced by gas supplied from a neighbouring colliery.

During the restoration was found lying across the entrance of the porch a priest's tombstone, on which are carved an altar, chalice, and paten, and a hand extended in blessing. Under the stone was a skull probably that of Lawrence le Leche, who was instituted to Steetley the year before the great plague of 1349, during which 77 priests died and 22 resigned in Derbyshire.

It is not difficult to imagine him like Mr Mompesson at Eyam, refusing to quit his post, and restoring the sick by that medical skill which earned for him the title of le Leche.

He died after seven years devoted service.

Stockport. J. J. Lawn.

A BAZAAR FORTY YEARS AGO.

Writing at a time when bazaars may be said to be the recognised method of wiping off an unextinguishable church or chapel debt, and when the same are environed with all the gorgeous trappings of an Oriental market, or picturesque German village fair and heralded forth in un-English-like Old English, it may not be devoid of interest to turn our attention to the simple methods adopted by our ancestors of half a century ago, in similar directions. Before me lies the programme of a bazaar held at the National Schools, Stockport, on June 25th, 1845, "to defray the debt contracted in former years" on St Thomas's Church and Schools. Unlike the bazaar programmes of to-day, consisting of forty or fifty pages, one half of which are advertisements, the programme of 1845 consisted of eight pages, and the whole of the contents would not have been inconveniently crowded on a sheet of note paper. The invitation is as follows:—

A CARD.

MADAME BAZAAR has the honour to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Stockport, that she has just arrived from London, with a choice assortment of Fancy Articles for the Fancy Fair.

These excellent and tasteful goods are supplied by the Joint Stock Company of "Faith, Hope and Charity," and MADAME BAZAAR having obtained them from this distinguished Firm, almost gratis, she can afford to sell them without a "ruinous Loss," or an "enormous Sacrifice."

MADAME BAZAAR has also engaged several of "The Sisters of Charity" to superintend the Stalls, and she has no doubt the fair ones of Stockport will fancy the Fair, and that the gentlemen will liberally patronize the Fair that they fancy.

Following this is the description of the various stalls done in verse, together with a moral and a stop-press announcement.

THE LADIES' BAZAAR.

MADAME BAZAAR has just received some Articles from her Friend "PUNCH," in London, whose Fancy Articles are in high request.

As they are descriptive of her Stalls she ventures to forestall his next week's publication, and grace the present cause with some of the anticipated graces of "PUNCH."

STALLS OF "THE SISTERS OF CHARITY."

FIRST STALL.

Attend the Fair, the Fancy Fair,
Oh come and view the Fancies there—
The Old, the Young, the Grave, the Gay,
May Fancy well the Gala Day.

SECOND STALL.

Oh hasten all, approach the Stall,
Where gems of art the Lady sells;
Come buy, come buy, a Brooch or Toy,
Ye Beaux, to charm your pretty Belles.

THIRD STALL.

Ye smiling Belles, this Lady sells
Her splendid wares in dazzling row;
Galvanic Rings, Attractive Things,
That magnetize the captive Beau.

FOURTH STALL.

Come taste and try—these sweetmeats buy—
Good Pastry does not need a puff;
Fruit, Cake and Wine—Champagne divine—
Drink on, and cry not,—"Hold, Enough."

FIFTH STALL.

Come haste, come haste, with eyes of taste,
Select the lot you most approve,
Of Gloves a pair, a Necklace rare,
A gift for friendship or for love.

SIXTH STALL.

Come nigh, come nigh, some trifle buy;
Assist your Holy Church in need;
Your might lay down, spend *Half-a-Crown*,
And *Charity* will *crown* the deed.

THE DOLL STALL.

Ye lonely Bachelors, who dread
To change your single state and wed.
We'll point you out a way whereby
A Wife you gain, without a sigh.
Come buy from me this waxen Doll,
A bright-eye'd, rosy, cherub Poll;
She'll many a languid hour beguile,
And always views you with a smile.
No Nails she has—so cannot fight;
Nor Teeth—and therefore cannot bite;
And what you say—or right or wrong—
She'll not gainsay—she's got no tongue.

MORAL!

And now, sad Bachelor, adieu,
You've bought a Wife—and welcome too;
Produce your purse—nay do not swerve—
A pretty Doll—as you deserve;
But if this love should wax away,
And you should fancy one more gay,
As fame reports that you're a ranger,
Look round this gay Bazaar and change her;
Lots gay and young, you see in throngs,
All warranted—Nails—Teeth—and Tongues.

The EDITOR of "The LADIES' BAZAAR" stops the Press to announce the progress of the Fair.
At 11, the doors are thrown open;
At 12, The pressure of Ladies and gentlemen is extreme;
At 1, Charity warms and rises to blood heat;
At 2, Purse strings give way;
At 3, Soverigns are in melting mood;
At 4, Crowns rain in showers;

AND THUS—

The Debt is liquidated—
The Church is out of danger—
Charity is triumphant—
And the scene closes with three Cheers for "THE QUEEN AND THE CHURCH." ANTIQUARY.

Replies.

CHESHIRE SWANWICKS.

Referring to the recent correspondence, I beg to forward you what information I possess respecting the pedigree of the Slater and Swanwick families, which may be of some service to "Inquirer." The last-named Philip Swanwick was my father.

PEDIGREE OF FAMILIES OF SLATER AND SWANWICK.

Joseph Slater (married) had issue—
Joseph, born 1735, John, Sam, James, and Martha Slater.
Joseph married Mary Kershaw, had issue—
Mary Slater, who married Philip Swanwick, 1785, had issue—
Joseph Swanwick, of Prestbury, Mary, and Thomas Swanwick, M.D., Macclesfield.
Joseph married Sarah Reddish, had issue—
Philip Slater Swanwick, Thos. Kershaw Swanwick, Joseph Powell Swanwick, Harriet Swanwick, and Mary Swanwick.

John Swanwick, married, 1783, Anna Taylor, and had issue—

Thos. Taylor Swanwick, and John P. Swanwick.

Thomas Taylor Swanwick marr. Sarah Cardwell, had issue—

John, Tom, Harriet, Sarah, and Philip Swanwick.

The above Philip Swanwick, married to Mary Sha had two brothers, John Swanwick, of Brereton, ba 1760, and Thos. Swanwick.

Wilmslow. PHILIP SWANWI

SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1888.

Notes.

THE STOCKPORT REGISTERS.

When the Nonconformists of Cheshire were engaged, some five and twenty years ago, in doing honour to the memory of the two thousand clergymen who were ejected from the Church of England in 1662, my friend the Rev. Charles Beard asked me to give him some information about a William Hudson, of Stockport, who was said to be "a rigid Nonconformist in Charles II. reign, and who had been a supporter of Cromwell when he ruled our country."

I made a complete search among the papers then in my possession, to oblige Mr Beard, but all I could tell him in the result was that "One William Hudson, of Stockport, a Dissenter, was son, or grandson, to a Richard Hudson, of the same place, and that he claimed to have descended through the female line from the Oldhams, of Middleton in Lancashire."

In the year 1884, when conversing with me upon some family matters, the late Mr R. S. Hudson, of Chester, told me his father, a dissenting minister at West Bromwich, believed he had descended from a family of his name once settled at Stockport, and through them from the Oldhams of Lancashire, but he added "They were humble people, and I do not think there are any reliable records relating to them that can be referred to." This good man died soon afterwards, and I did not make any further search into the genealogy of his family.

But, looking to-day at your latest sheet of the Stockport Registers for the year 1616, in *Notes and Queries*, I find Richard Hudson mentioned there as one of the churchwardens of Stockport in that year, and, oddly enough, Raphe Oldham and Thomas Oldham are also mentioned in the same sheet. These entries by themselves, do not, of course, assist very much, but when we add to them the in dents I have alluded to above we may fairly hop that some of your genealogical readers can tell u something more about the Hudsons and Oldhams Stockport and of their belongings. HUGH OLDHA once bishop of Exeter (I am told), was connecte with the Lancashire and Cheshire Oldhams. H was a very eminent man, and as sound a Churchma as his supposed kinsman, Mr Churchwarden Hud son, was; but if William Hudson was in truth o the kindred of these good Churchmen how came he to be a Cromwellite an "a rigid Nonconformist?" I cannot, of course, enter into an examination of th close connection existing between the Republica party and the Nonconformists of that period i *Notes and Queries*, but I may be allowed to say tha the policy adopted by our Stuart Sovereigns tende very much to convert Monarchists and Church men into Republicans and Dissenters without an reference to conscientious scruples. Then followed that personal, or family, influence which helped to separate the English into what may be called court and country parties, and all that grew out of that condition of things. I am not particularly concerned in the intermarriages of the Hudsons and Oldhams, but singularly enough the blood of these people came afterwards to be traced through some branches of the Cheshire Swanwicks, with whom they had intermarried. The Hudsons proper were Trinitarian Dissenters, the Swanwicks became known as Unitarian Dissenters, and that distinction continued between them far into this century. I have already alluded, in your columns, to a Swanwick who was called "a malignant," and who flourished during the Civil War troubles; and I remember hearing the late Rev. Peter Edwards, of Wem, saying on the authority of his friend, Mr Hudson, of West Bromwich, that this particular man was of his kindred. The interest we have, therefore, in the question covered by this note is

perhaps, more historical than genealogical, for under it lies some of the causes which led to the separation of the people into bands favourable, or hostile, to the monarch of England, and to the constitution of the State Church in these lands.

Looking at the matter from that point of view—as I do for myself—it is desirable to try and see how, and when, the Oldhams and Hudsons intermarried, and how and when the Hudsons and Swanwicks did the same. Taking up Miss Lawrence's published account of Philip Henry's marriage descendants and separating them, as I have done, into two bands, I can trace the personal and family influences hinted at above in their operation, and can often mark how principle and practice worked in harmony in both directions, as matters of conscience evidently. I think the same rule can be applied to the descendants of the Cheshire Hudsons and Oldhams, if we can only succeed in making their lines of descent plain from the Churchmen or Dissenters of early days, say from 1662, or if you please from 1616, down to our own day.

The re-production of old parish registers in a printed form is necessarily a valuable contribution to our historical knowledge. Had I only known in 1863 and 1884, when Mr Beard and Mr Hudson respectively spoke to me of the Hudsons and Oldhams, that the Stockport Parish Register contained some entries relating to these people, I know not what store of information might have been obtained about them by this time. As it is, history and traditions can only be made valuable to us in this particular instance by the help of living men, and I hope that some of your readers will aid me in perfecting a story I have thus ventured to put together.

A Cheshire Antiquary.

THE HOLLAND FAMILY.

My attention has been called to some recent correspondence regarding the ancestry of Sir Henry Holland on his elevation to the peerage as Lord Knutsford in which correspondence the Hollands of Mobberley are described as having been "well-to-do" yeomen who were believed to be an offshoot from the family of the same name at Denton, in Lancashire. This is a common error, originating, I believe, with Dugdale, which the late Sir Thomas Phillips likewise adopted—of deducing the descent of the Hollands of Denton from Robert, first Lord Holland, of Holland, in Lancashire, *temp.* Edward II. who was the father of Thomas de Holland, Earl of Kent, in right of his wife Joan Plantagenet, and which lady was married to Edward the Black Prince as her second husband. With your permission, I should like to state the facts regarding Sir Henry Holland's descent as briefly as I can, although I fear my doing so may trespass somewhat on your valuable space.

Sir Thurstan de Holand (as the name was then spelt), *temp.* Henry III., was the son of Robert, and lord of the manors of Holland (Upholland) and Hale, as well as a moiety of Haydock and Golborne in Lancashire, being the descendant, there can be very little doubt, of the Saxon thane named in Doomesday-book as holding the demesne of Holland, *temp.* Edward the Confessor. Sir Thurstan was succeeded by his son Sir Robert, whose grandson Thomas became Earl of Kent in right of his wife Joan, and from whom the Hollands, Dukes of Surrey and Exeter, were descended, Henry Holland, Duke of Exeter, being at the time of his attainder for high treason against King Edward IV., in the year 1460, in possession as heir male of the old family estates at Haydock. Sir William de Holand, another son of Sir Thurstan, living in the year 1300, was lord of Sharples (Near Bolton) in Lancashire, and by his marriage with Margaret de Shoresworth, the great heiress of the Denton family, left a son, Thurstan de Holand, knighted in the reign of Edward III., who was the founder of the Denton line, the estates of this branch of the family being now in possession of the Earl of Wilton, into whose family they passed by marriage with the heiress, Elizabeth Holland, in the latter part of the 17th century. There can be little doubt of the marriage between Sir William Holland and Margaret de Shoresworth having been from their relationship within the degrees forbidden by the canon law of the Roman Catholic Church, but neither the late Mr William Langton, of Manchester (to whom my most grateful thanks were due for his painstaking help in elucidating the confused descents of the Holland family) nor myself were ever able to discover the relationship between the two. Certain it is, however, that the lady did not lose caste, for by two subsequent marriages she became ancestress of the important families of Radcliffe of Ordsall and Worsley of Booths. It is also certain, however—as "Genealogist" puts it in his letter—that "the claim of legitimate descent was" broken thereby; but from what I have just stated "Genealogist" will see that Sir Thurstan de Holand of Denton was merely a cousin to the first of the family who bore the title of Earl of Kent. William, living A.D. 1347, second son of this Sir Thurstan de Holand of Denton, acquired the lordship of Clifton, near Manchester, by his marriage with Margaret de Trafford, granddaughter of Sir Henry de Trafford of Trafford, the fifth of that Christian name, and in the middle of the sixteenth century a younger son of the Clifton House, William Holland, married a co-heiress of the estate of Rhodes, in Pilkington (adjoining Clifton). A descendant of this last-named

William, by name Edward Holland, purchased in the year 1650 the estate at Mobberley, in Cheshire, which is still in the possession of his descendant, Mr Robert Holland, Sir Henry Holland (Lord Knutsford) being also descended from this same Edward.

The lineage of Sir Henry Holland, as I have endeavoured to show, can thus be traced through younger sons from the families of Upholland, Denton, Clifton, Rhodes, and Mobberley; but I am a loss to understand why your article should term the possessor of the Mobberley property "a well-to-do yeoman." It is true that the estate at Mobberley, of between one and two hundred acres in extent, was but small compared with the broad manors in Lancashire formerly held by our family—perhaps at one time the most powerful house in the County Palatine,—but the size of this modest estate would surely be enough to preserve its proprietor from the appellation of "yeoman." It would have been more appropriate, it appears to me, had the writer of your article taken as a description of the status of this Cheshire branch of the Hollands the designation given himself by William Holland, of Rhodes, who in his will A.D. 1613 states that "God hath bestowed a small moiety of goods upon him," but still describes himself as "gentleman." I feel that already I have trespassed too much upon your space, but I cannot resist quoting the words of Lord Macaulay from his "History of England" regarding the lineage and descent of our English families, as this appears to me so appropriate to the matter of your article, viz.:—

"In England there was a strong hereditary aristocracy in the Middle Ages, but it was of all hereditary aristocracies the least insolent and exclusive. It had none of the invidious character of a caste. It was constantly receiving members from the people, and constantly sending down members to mingle with the people. Any gentleman might become a peer. The younger son of a peer was but a gentleman. Grandsons of peers yielded precedence to newly-made knights. The dignity of knighthood was not beyond the reach of any man who could by diligence and thrift realise a good estate, or who could attract notice by his valour in a battle or a siege. Good blood was indeed held in high respect, but between good blood and the privilege of the peerage there was, most fortunately for our country, no necessary connection. Pedigrees as long and scutcheons as old were to be found out of the House of Lords as in it. In any other country those would have been noblemen who were hereditary lords of manors, entitled to hold courts and to bear cost armour, and able to trace back an honourable descent through many generations."—I I am, &c.,

EDGAR S. HOLLAND.

Liverpool.

OLD FASHION OF TRAVELLING.

Mr Pennant, in his "Journey from Chester to London, says:—In March, 1739-40, I changed my Welsh school for one nearer the capital, and travelled in the Chester stage—then no despicable vehicle for country gentleman. The first day with much labour we got from Chester to Whitchurch, twenty miles the second day, to the Welsh Harp; the third to Coventry; the fourth, to Northampton; the fifth, to Dunstable; and, as a wondrous effort, on the last, to London before the commencement of the night. The strain and labour of six good horses, sometimes eight, drew us through the sloughs of Mireden and many other places. We were constantly out two hours before day, and as late at night, and in the depth of winter proportionately later. Families who travelled in their own carriages contracted with Benson and Co., and were dragged up in the same number of days by three sets of able horses. The single gentlemen, then a hardy race, equipped in jack-boots and trowsers up to their middle, rode post through thick and thin, and, guarded against the mire, defied the frequent stumble and fall, arose and pursued their journey with alacrity; while in these days their enervated posterity sleep away their rapid journeys in easy chaises, fitted for conveyance of the soft inhabitants of Sybaris."

Rusholme. FREDERICK L. TRAVARR.

LIFTING AT EASTER.

The following is quoted from "The Everyday-book," by William Hone, vol. i, under the heading of "Lifting—an Easter Custom:"—"There is a Cheshire proverb, 'When the daughter is stolen, shut the Pepper-gate.' This is founded on the fact that the Mayor of Chester had his daughter stolen as she was playing at ball with other maidens in Pepper-street. The young man who carried her off came through the Pepper-gate, and the Mayor very wisely ordered the gate to be shut up? agreeable to the old saying, and present customs applicable thereto, 'When the steed's stolen, shut the stable-door.' Hereafter it will be seen that persons quite as dignified and magisterial as mayors and aldermen could compass a holiday's sport and a merry-go-round as well as their more humble fellow subjects."

Rusholme. FREDERICK L. TRAVARR.

Replies.

RICHARD KENYON, RECTOR OF STOCKPORT

I have met with the following references to Rector Kenyon and his family in the Manchester Registers:—

1615, Julie 27, Mr Richard Kenyon, one of ye fellowes of ye College buried.

The Registers commence August 1573. I do not find the baptism of Richard, son of Richard Kenyon, but here is a baptism of a Richard, son of Willm Kennyon. It may be the registers don't begin early enough. There is the burial of Richard Kennyon, of Manchester, bailiff, November 9, 1598. I suppose Richard Kenyon, the parson, was not married, as I do not find any evidence. There are some entries in the registers of George Kenyon, of Kersall. From the entry in the Manchester Registers, Richard hardly seems to be recognised as the parson of Stockport.

Mile End. JOHN OWEN.

THE RESURRECTIONISTS.

Along with many of your readers for miles round Old Alderley, I have been considerably interested by the accounts published in your columns lately respecting "Resurrectionists." Last week, whilst discussing the matter with an old lady friend of mine, living at Snelson, most intelligent, of unquestionable veracity, and of great respectability, she informed me, when a girl, living on her father's farm at Marshall, she attended Alderley School, then taught by the late Mr Baguley, in the days of the revered "Rector Stanley," afterwards Bishop of Norwich, and remembers quite distinctly, and with the greatest minuteness, when she saw the corpses of two women, Mrs Hunt and Mrs Booth, who were taken out of their graves, after being buried respectfully two and three weeks, by Resurrectionists, and hidden in a field near. The corpses were in sacks, "doubled up," when found and brought to the old school, adjoining Alderley churchyard. Here, in the dinner hour, in the presence of the scholars, they were "laid out" a second time, and placed in their coffins by two women, with handkerchiefs tied round their mouths and nostrils, to prevent them from inhaling the stench, which was awful. This event happened nearly 60 years ago. In this case a watch was set, and two men caught, but as nothing was missing they got off. No doubt, in "those good old times," many people "rose again" by the aid of "body snatchers," as they were called; their "resurrection" being an easy matter, as it was a very common occurrence to bury only three feet below the surface.

Snelson. E. G. W.

Queries.

THE KIRKHAM FAMILY.—Seeing your advertisement of CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES in the *Maine Genealogical Record*, I thought I would write to see whether any of your readers could inform me of any books or other sources of information in regard to the Kirkhamfamily. As far as my father could trace the name he found it of old Lancastrian stock. My great grandfather ABRAM KIRKHAM was born in Lincoln, England, 1737. He had a brother who came to the United States and settled in the Southern States; the war of our revolution drove him into the interior, where he becomes lost to the eye of history. Abram came to Chester, where he pursued the business of currier and leather-dresser in Linen Hall-street, Chester. He married a Miss Healy, by whom he had four children:—

1st, MARY, who married one Robert Lloyd, a ship carpenter, of Deptford.

2nd, SAMUEL, who died from a wound received in the battle of Corunna (Spain).

3rd, BENJAMIN, born in 1783, married Sarah Wood, of Pryar Rigg, Cumberland; he died in 1832; he had five children:—

1st, MARY, born June 6th, 1814, married March 31st, 1847, died January, 1888.

2nd, BENJAMIN W. (my father), born August 18th, 1815; married March 9th, 1841; died November 6th, 1887.

3rd, MARTHA, born August 14th, 1817; died May 25th, 1853.

4th, GRACE, born September 29th, 1820.

5th, A. WOOD, born September 18th, 1822. The latter lives in Coquimbo, South America.

The above is all the information I possess in regard to the matter. FRANCIS J. KIRKHAM.

Brooklyn, U.S.A.

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1888.

Notes.

DEAN ROW CHAPEL.

In the county of Cheshire, within a circle of 12 miles diameter, there still exist three quaint and venerable meeting houses of Presbyterian foundation, all built about the same time, towards the close of the seventeenth century, all constructed on the same plan with almost similar dimensions, and all probably the work of one architect. Each of these three sister chapels is pre-eminent in one particular. King Edward-street Chapel, Macclesfield, can boast the most picturesque

interior; the wood-work is well preserved, the carving is more elaborate and ornamental than is usually to be found in early Nonconformist conventicles, the pulpit, sounding-board, wainscotting are all intact, and of a handsome pattern. Dean Row Chapel, near Wilmslow, has by far the prettiest exterior, with its graveyard full of flowering shrubs and bordered with flower beds, its lych-gate, its founders' memorial column, and its ivy-covered walls. But the Knutsford Chapel is the only one of the three which retains to this day its internal arrangements just as they were originally planned; the gallery runs round three sides of the building, the pulpit retains its old position in the middle of the fourth side, and the occupants of the gallery which faces the preacher are almost within hand-shaking distance of their minister. Thus Macclesfield bears the palm for internal neatness, Dean Row for external picturesqueness, Knutsford for its preservation of the original type. The description of the last-named, which Mrs Gaskell has given in "Ruth," applies to all three, if we except the fact that the Macclesfield Chapel has long lost its mantle of ivy. "It had a picturesque and old-world look, for the congregation had been too poor to rebuild it or reface it in George III.'s time. The staircase which led to the galleries were outside, at each end of the building, and the irregular roof and the worn stone steps looked grey and stained by time and weather. The casement windows were made of heavy-leaded, diamond-shaped panes, almost covered with ivy, producing a green gloom not without its solemnity within. This ivy was the home of an infinite number of birds, which twittered and warbled till it might have been thought that they were emulous of the power of praise possessed by the human creatures within."

The members of the Dean Row congregation are about to hold a bi-centenary celebration; they desire to commemorate the two hundredth anniversary of the appointment of the first settled minister, Eliezer Birch, who came to them in 1688. The congregation then became formally organised; it had existed before on sufference, a loose band of persecuted Dissenters, who met from time to time to worship either in the farmhouses, then so few and far between, or on the hillside in the clearings of the pine forest. Secret information was passed round by the Dissenters of the neighbourhood as to the hour and place of exhortation; before dawn or after dark, with watchers on the outlook for the approach of enemies, they worshipped the God of their fathers in the manner which reason and conscience alone directed. As opportunity allowed they received the services of the ejected ministers of Wilmslow, Mobberley, Congleton, and Chelford; Matthew Henry used to ride from Chester, and Oliver Heywood from the hills of Yorkshire, and rouse again the enthusiasm of the faithful when persecution had put them out of heart. But as soon as King James II. had issued his first Declaration of Indulgence, in 1687—an illegal manifesto without consent of Parliament, but one which greatly comforted the Presbyterians, who had a bitter remembrance of the Five Mile and Conventicle Acts—the Dissenters of Dean Row ventured to assert their independence as a legalised body of Christian worshippers, and under the ministry of Mr Birch, who had been educated at the academy of Mr Richard Frankland, the congregation became very strong and numerous. The date of the erection of the chapel is not accurately known; the documents which might have thrown light upon many interesting points in its early history are no longer to be seen, but we may conjecture that after the passing of the Toleration Act, in 1689, the Dissenters believed that they might venture to possess land and to build a meeting house, and before Mr Birch had completed ten years of his ministry in Dean Row it is probable that he had the satisfaction of preaching to his flock in a building they could call their own. But still so dangerous were the times, so fickle was the attitude of the Government towards the Nonconformists, that the Dissenters of this little Cheshire village did not venture to bury their dead in their own chapelyard till 1751. The trust deed of the chapel imposes no doctrinal test; the building is "for the religious worship and service of Protestant subjects of the Presbyterian persuasion, Dissenters from the Church of England."

It will be remembered that during the time that the Commonwealth was in power the three great denominations of Dissenters were Baptists, Independents, and Presbyterians as opposed to the Episcopalians. Of the *English* Presbyterians (who must always be distinguished from the *Scotch*) Baxter was the most conspicuous representative, and it was his influence especially which liberalised the minds of his party. He didn ot like to draw any rigid lines of membership; he would let all who attended the services and support them join in the ordinance of the Lord's Supper, and have a voice in the affairs of the church. The Dean Row congregation inherited this view of church organisation. Mr Eliezer Birch, as first minister of Dean Row from 1688 to 1707, belonged to a presbytery which met at Knutsford twice a year to tran-

act the business of the connected churches. The meetings were presided over by a moderator chosen at the preceding meeting. To this assembly was referred any difficulty or dispute that might arise in any congregation; candidates for the ministry were examined and ordained by laying on of hands; and when in 1707 Mr Birch removed to Yarmouth (he became minister of Cross-street Chapel, Manchester, in 1712), his successor, Mr Hugh Worthington, was so ordained to the office which he adorned so well for nearly thirty years. Mr Matthew Henry, of Chester, assisted at his ordination, and he recorded the event in his diary as follows:—Sept. 2, 1707. A solemn fast in the congregation at Dean Row, for the ordination of Mr Hugh Worthington, whom they have chosen to be their pastor in the room of Mr Birch. I preached from II. Cor. v., 18; Mr Angier prayed over him; Mr Jollie, of Sheffield, gave the exhortation. We had many things very affecting. Honourable Mr Cecil Booth was with us in the evening; this was one of the Stamford friends." Mr Hugh Werthington's son, of the same name, who succeeded him in 1735, was ordained by the presbytery at Knutsford, after having satisfied that body of his fitness for the office by ably maintaining a thesis "De necessitate supernaturalis religionis." No successor, however, seems to have submitted to this form of ordination, and from the middle of the last century the Presbyterian Churches of Cheshire gradually lost the tie which had through so many years held them together in an organisation which was helpful and stimulating to their individual life.

During the whole existence of the Dean Row congregation, as in the sister churches, there has been noticeable a gradual change of doctrinal opinion, a softening of the Calvinism which the Puritans upheld in the middle of the seventeenth century, a willingness to receive the new knowledge which the succeeding years revealed, an ever increasing disposition to subordinate the letter to the dictates of the spirit. No doubt Mr Birch, when he first came to Dean Row, preached to men and women whose thoughts were set in the mould of "The Pilgrim's Progress" and "The Holy War;" and he would probably have disagreed with very few of the doctrinal statements which those works contain. But he belonged to a school of thought which never insisted upon rigid theological uniformity; and with the growing influence of Baxter's writings among those who were "of Presbyterian persuasion," it is not strange that piety of soul was more highly esteemed than strict maintenance of a time-honoured theological standard. Baxter's "Saints' Rest," and still more, his "Treaties of Universal Redemption" must have prepared the way for future changes in his own section of the Christian church. There is evidence of this in a description of the first Mr Hugh Worthington given by his great-nephew in the Monthly Magazine of Nov., 1797. "His first settlement was at Ormskirk, whence he removed to Dean Row, and continued there to the end of his life, preaching with great acceptance and with more popularity than any minister in that part of England. The chapel, though large, was so crowded, that numbers stood in the aisles. He was fluent, tender and pathetic in his address—often in tears, and numbers in his auditory were equally moved. He had notes containing the heads of his discourses, and references to various scriptures, but delivered the major part of his discourses extempore. In every sense he was an excellent preacher, *moderate in sentiment, fond of Mr Baxter's writings*, of an amiable temper, and highly respected by his people. Though he was very studious, and assisted not a few in their preparation for the ministry, yet he visited his charge much, and made his visits, especially among the the sick, devotional and edifying." Mr Brocklehurst succeeded Mr Hugh Worthington the younger in 1748, and continued in office till his death in 1786. The Rev. James Brooks, of Hyde, who contributed a history of Dean Row Chapel to the *Christain Reformer* of 1845, said in that account that he had seen some of Mr Brocklehurst's manuscript sermons which proved that from the first he was an Arian. It is unlikely that the doctrine of the Trinity was ever taught by his successors. Since the trust deed set up no doctrinal standard, there was liberty to progress in whatever direction conscience and reason pointed; and the yeomen-dissenters of Dean Row took advantage of this freedom and have never yet forsworn it.

As regards the prosperity of the congregation there can scarcely be any of our existing churches that have known so surprising a reversal of fortune as has fallen to the lot of this ancient place of worship. It can tell the story of a glorious commencement at a time of persecution; of a climax of prosperity when the fervour of dissent had had time to grow in strength, and when Nonconformity dared to look the world in the face, as the pressure of cruel statutes was withdrawn; and then of the gradual diminution of its members, as churches and chapels of other sects grew up quickly in the neighbourhood, and the enthusiasm of the Metho-

dists carried everything before it for a time; and then of sad decline, until under the stress of most unhappy circumstances the old chapel was entirely deserted by the worshippers, the roof fell in, the doors gave way, the windows were broken, and the place was the abode of bats and owls. There are persons still living who remember that as children they feared to pass by the ruinous deserted building, for ghosts and bogies were said to haunt the spot, and strange eyes peered from the diamond-leads that had lost every remnant of a pane of glass, whilst the wind whistled wierdly over tenantless pews and broken galleries, and set in motion the long and ragged weeds which grew in rank luxuriance above the resting places of the dead. Yet into this neglected wreck of a former glory, this wretched ruin of disappointed hopes, there stole every Sunday morning two persons, and only two, the parson and the clerk, and for a few minutes a semblance of a religious service was performed, and—the endowment was thereby saved. "De mortuis nil nisi bonum" is the motto which a loving hand has traced in the register of burials after the name of him who was the cause of this sad decadence. The Rev. John Colston of Styal could not witness unmoved the ruin and desertion of so noteworthy a relic of the sacred past; it was he who believed that a revival might yet be possible, and when at length the opportunity for which he waited long and patiently occurred, it was he who by his untiring energy, enthusiasm and courage, overcame all difficulties—and they were great—and with the help of friends whom none knew better than he how to rally to an imperilled cause, had at last the satisfaction of seeing a restored chapel, a well-kept graveyard, a renewed trust-deed, and the re-collected remnants of the congregation of former times. On April 23, 1845, the re-opening service was held in the renovated building, when the late Rev. J. J. Taylor preached a sermon entitled "Instruction and encouragement from the example of our Presbyterian forefathers," and Mr Colston was elected as the ninth minister of Dean Row Chapel (henceforth in conjunction with Styal). Under his zealous care the day and Sunday schools were re-commenced in two rooms constructed at one end of the chapel at its restoration; and when at length the necessity arose for larger and better accommodation, Mr Samuel Robinson, of Wilmslow, built a school house, within a short distance of the chapel, with the widest and most undenominational of trusts; it is for the use of all the children of the village irrespective of creed. During the subsequent ministries of Revs. Alfred Payne and P. M. Higginson many improvements were effected in the exterior of the chapel which now can boast one of the prettiest of burial grounds, fenced by a low wall, fringed by Rhododendrons, and entered through a lych-gate which is an ornament of recent times. The old bell still tolls at the hour of prayer, and the ancient pine trees, the relic of a forest which once covered all the hill side, still lean lovingly towards the building the erection of which they may perhaps have witnessed. From the gallery within, the bassoons and fiddles have long disappeared, and an organ not too new, nor too sweet, has taken their place. The members of the present congregation are comparatively few, but they feel that the inheritance which has come down to them from the times of sorrow and persecution must not be allowed to suffer at their hands; that the great principle of the inalienable rights of conscience for which their forefathers bore shame and obloquy, fines and imprisonment, is still worthy of their most strenuous allegiance at the present day; that faith in religious liberty which has been their guiding star for two hundred years, must light the way of future progress. It is with such a spirit of allegiance to the sacred trusts of the past, and of hopefulness for their fulfilment in the future, that the members of the congregation desire to keep their bi-centenary commemoration.

Wilmslow. J. C. Odgers, (Rev).

CASTLETON OF THE PEAK

If bounteous Heaven upon you has bestowed
The boon of health, come with me o'er the hills,
And you shall there confess, despite your creed,
Earth hath its sinless joys. Henry Green.

Hayfield is a convenient starting point for the pedestrian who wishes to dive at once into the wildest region of the Peak country. It has nothing to recommend itself, being built of stone, with a scattered and bleak appearance. A mile from Hayfield, a guide-post tells us to cross a bridge and pursue the narrow valley on the right. Hereabouts is the boundary line between the unsightly chimney country and the wilds of the Peak. It was not an encouraging morning when we started for the Edale valley. The rain began to fall, but we had hopes of a change, for now and then a stray sunbeam would cross our path. As we climbed slowly up we were not without the sights and sounds of the startled birds as they flew across the heather. A few clouds were seen creeping up the hidden valleys and meeting those which were lowering in the sky. After a perspiring spell of hard walking, of puffing up furze-covered banks,

erforming gymnastic feats over walls and five-arred gates, crossing brooks over the most un-ertain stepping-stones, we made the discovery that e had lost our way. We stumbled upon another nide-post, but it turned out to be a mockery, a llusion, and a snare. The board was bare, black, nd blistered, and the outstretched arms pointed iliotically anywhere. There was, however, another oard close by which we feared to look at, sus-ecting it would inform us that "Trespassers will e prosecuted." Of this we were convinced by ne approach of a sturdy farmer, who ordered us, n no gentle tones, to retrace our steps and take he cart road. This we did not care to do, and, as Robert Browning says somewhere—

> We crossed a moor with a name of its own,
> And a use in the world, no doubt,
> But a hand's breath of it shines alone,
> Amid the blank miles round about.
> For there I stooped upon the heather,
> And there I put inside my breast
> A moulten feather, an eagle's feather,
> Well—I forget the rest.

On inquiry at a farm we found we were describing a circle and going back to Hayfield. We now made our way in a south-westerly direction towards the valley in which lies the town of Chapel-en-le-Frith, where we doubtless refreshed the inner man. It is a small but neat town, pleasantly situated on the declivity of a convex hill, deriving its name from a chapel erected between the years 1224 and 1238. From Chapel we had another stiff walk till we reached Sparrow Pit, which was the most uninteresting part of our journey, for on the left rises abruptly the side of a hill running in an almost unbroken line, and covered with short dark grass peculiar to the hilly regions, whilst on the right there were lonely farmsteads, with the usual moorland vegetation. Leaving this behind, and passing several disused lead mines, we reached the Winnats—wind-gates, or portals of the wind. This ravine presents a natural passage for the mountain winds that sweep through it. It is a mile in length, and carried on in a winding direction so as to render the natural declivity passable by carriages. At the foot of the Winnats is Speedwell Mine, remarkable for its height and depth. The descent is by a flight of 104 steps beneath an arched vault to the level or subterranean canal, on which is a boat capable of seating 20 persons, to convey us on our journey through the bowels of the earth. We were impelled along the water by the guide, whose mode of navigation consists of pushing against wooden pegs driven into the sides of the rock. Urging our way for about a quarter of a mile through this vault-like cavern, seven feet wide, we pass a tunnel, called the Half-way House, and noting the fine lead veins as we glide cheerily along, soon hear a hollow roar of waters, directing us to the "Bottomless Pit." After traversing 750 yards in this romantic fashion the level opens into a great hall, so high that rockets have been sent up 450 feet without touching the top. At a depth of 90 feet is a pool of water, called by the miners the "Bottomless Pit," from the fact of its having received upwards of 40,000 tons of material made in further excavating the mine for about 650 yards without any apparent diminution being made in its depth or extent. It bears traces of tremendous storm torrents that have swept through it, tearing off great masses of rock in their passage and rolling the huge boulders along the hollow waterway. Quitting this gloomy recess, we re-enter our boat, and the welcome light of day soon reappears as we disembark on *terra firma*. Emerging we found ourselves in the valley of Castleton, the scene of Scott's "Perevil of the Peak;' and perhaps there is no part of the district where are concentrated in the same space so many wonders and curiosities as here. We pause to view the opening of Peak Cavern with the castle perched on the summit of its rocky gorge of limestone forming a very picturesque and imposing entrance to this far-famed wonder. As our time was limited we had to forgo any hopes of visiting the other noteables of the Peak, including the Blue John Mine, the Odin Mine, the Natural History Museum, the Perevil Castle with its Keep, and the various ornamental spar shops full of characteristic fossils of special interest to the geologist. During tea we discussed the possibility of returning by the Edale route as affording the finest views of Kinder Scout. Although six of the party had previously taken this route they were afraid we should lose our way in the fog, and as we did not care to spend the night on such a moor, we decided, on the advice of a native at the inn, to return to Chapel-en-le-Frith by the turnpike road. The fading light showed the massive limestone to advantage. The alternation of shales and sandstones produces landslips in the neighbourhood as may be seen on the flank of Mam Tor, sometimes called by the suggestive name of the Shivering Mountain. A great part of this hill, which ises 1300ft. above the valley, has fallen away carring with it one side of an old Roman camp that occupies its apex. The finest section of the rocks are afforded by the crags bordering the Winnats, for although the general

character of the limestone is to form rounded hills, the frequent occurrence of these gorge-like dales gives it a character altogether its own. Our return journey became rather tedious as the night advanced, and we began to think the last few miles were increased instead of decreased. They compete in length with the Irish miles which a true Hibernian justified in the lines :—

> The miles in this county much longer be;
> But that is a saving of time you see,
> For two of our miles is aiqual to three,
> Which shortens the road to a great degree.

Having accompanied my friends through such scenery, and endeavoured to make the way pleasant and instructive by pointing out worthy objects of inspection, I bid them for the present adieu with the hope of being permitted at some future time to interest them in a similar manner. J. P. G.

CHESHIRE BIBLIOGRAPHY.

VII.

COBDEN, RICHARD, was the son of a small Sussex farmer, residing at Dunford, near Midhurst, where he was born June 3, 1804. He was the fourth in a family of eleven. In 1813 Cobden's father became unfortunate in his farming, and his affairs went to ruin. Then the farm was sold. Young Cobden was, therefore, taken charge of by an uncle who had a wholesale warehouse in London, and after five years spent in a Yorkshire school he was placed as a junior clerk in his uncle's warehouse. In 1825, having served five years as clerk, he was promoted to the position of a commercial traveller. About 1830 he entered into partnership with two young men, and the three commenced business at Manchester and Sabden as calico printers. In 1833 he visited France, Switzerland in 1834, and America in 1835. The result of his observations in the latter country, to some extent, appeared in the pamphlet entitled "England, Ireland, and America," and in the next year this was followed by an essay on "Russia," both being announced as written by "A Manchester Manufacturer." Speaking of the literary excellence of these works, his biographer, Mr John Morley, says: They have a ringing clearness, a genial vivacity, a free and confident mastery of expression, which can hardly be surpassed." Of the earlier essay, Mr John Bright says it is "a pamphlet, I venture to say, of such sagacity and foresight that it has probably never been excelled by any essay on politics in modern times." In his first pamphlet he enters into a comparison of England and Ireland with America, and in it works round to the effects of the Corn Laws, and this at a time when he had as yet taken no serious part in the long-standing agitation for free trade in corn. Richard Cobden appeared upon the scene of public life and political agitation in the interval between two of the greatest measures in Parliament of this century—the Reform Bill of 1832 and the Repeal of the Corn Laws in 1846. He was the mere spectator of the first of these great achievements in our political progress; he was the hero of the second; and it was in consequence of the passing of the first-named measure that the latter became possible. In 1836 he travelled for a time in the East on account of his health, and on his return in the following year he found himself a candidate for Stockport, at the general election. In the election Free Trade was only one of the questions on the Liberal programme at Stockport, and it was not the predominant question. It was and is a town of factories, and a question in which the people took great interest was factory legislation. He lost the election, but his earnestness and ability had produced its effect on the people in the town. Although only 418 electors voted for him, 17,000 persons subscribed a penny each to present him with a piece of plate in commemoration of the contest. At the presentation he was accompanied by the great Daniel O'Connell. After the election he made a journey through France, Belgium, Switzerland, and Germany. In 1839 the National Anti-Corn-Law League was formed in Manchester. There was a dissolution of Parliament in the midsummer of 1841, and Richard Cobden again contested Stockport, the candidates being the same as in 1837: Major Thomas Marsland (C), Mr Henry Marsland (W), and Mr Richard Cobden (R). In this election the poll was closed at one o'clock; nevertheless, the number of votes recorded were the largest on record. Mr H. Marsland headed the poll with 569 votes, and Mr Cobden followed with 543, Major Marsland being unsuccessful with 351. Having now a seat in Parliament, he renewed his advocacy in favour of free trade in corn, and as he was an effective speaker he won many over to his views, including the Prime Minister, Sir Robert Peel. The Bill for the Repeal of the Corn Laws received Royal Assent on June 26, 1846. On that date Cobden wrote to his wife: "Hurrah! hurrah! the Corn Bill is law, and now my work is done." After this he made something like a triumphal journey through Europe. Among emperors, kings, statesmen, poets, historians, and economists he was the hero of the time. On his return a national testimonial was presented to him in the shape of a fortune of upwards of £75,000. During the absence of Mr Cobden Parliament was dissolved. He was nominated for Stockport and for the West Riding of Yorkshire. At Stockport the candidates were Cobden (R), Heald (C), Kershaw (L), West (Chartist). The result of the elections was that Cobden was placed at the head of the poll in both instances. He decided to represent the county constituency, and subsequently sat for Rochdale. In 1859-60 he was engaged in arranging the Treaty of Commerce between this country and France, ratified January 23, 1860. He died April 1, 1865,

from the effects of a cold, contracted whilst on his way to take part in a debate in Parliament on the Canadian fortifications. The following is a list of his works, together with some of the works of others relating to him or the principal work of his life:

1—England, Ireland, and America. 8vo. 1835
2—Russia. 8vo. 1836
3—The Corn Laws. Speech by Richard Cobden in in the House of Commons, Feb. 24, 1842. 12mo. Manchester, 1842
4—The Land-Tax Fraud. Speech by Richard Cobden in the House of Commons, March 14, 1842. 12mo. Manchester, 1842
5—Extracts from the works of T. Perronet Thompson, selected and classified by Richard Cobden. 8vo. 1841
6—Analysis of Cobden's Addresses, etc. 8vo. 1843
7—Corrected Report of the Speech by Richard Coben, delivered in the House of Commons March 12, 1844, on his Motion to Enquire into the effect of Protective Duties on imports upon the interests of tenant-farmers and farm labourers in this country. 8vo. 1844
8—National Defences. Speech by Richard Cobden. 8vo. 1848
9—Speech on the Russian Loan, delivered by Richard Cobden at the London Tavern, January 16, 1850. 8vo. 1850
10—Cobden's Contradictions. Fol. 1850
11—How Wars are got up in India: The Origin of the Burmese War. 8vo. 1853
12—1793 and 1853. In three Letters. 8vo. 1853
13—Literary Addresses by Richard Cobden. 8vo. 1854
14—What Next? 1855
15—The Three Panics: An Historical Episode. 8vo. London, 1862
16—Speech by Richard Cobden on the Foreign Enlistment Act, in the House of Commons, April 24th, 1863. 8vo. 1863
17—Mr Cobden and the *Times*. Being the Correspondence of Richard Cobden and Mr Delane. 8vo. Manchester, 1864
18—The Cobden-Delane Controversy. Opinions of the Press. 8vo. Manchester, 1864
19—Maritime Law and Belligerent Rights. Speech delivered by Richard Cobden to the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, October 25, 1862. Revised by Richard Cobden. 8vo. Manchester, 1864
20—Funeral Sermon in Memory of Richard Cobden, by Rev J. G. Wood. 1865
21—Life of Richard Cobden, by J. E. Ritchie, with a faithful likeness from a photo by Eastham. Folio. London, 1865
22—The Political Writings of Richard Cobden; 2 vols., 8vo. 1867
23—Life of Richard Cobden, the Apostle of Free Trade, by J. McGilchrist. 1869
24—Political Opinions of Richard Cobden. By Sir Louis Malet. 8vo. 1869
25—Government Manufacturing Establishments. Speech by Richard Cobden in the House of Commons, July 22, 1864. 8vo. 1869
26—Speeches by Richard Cobden on Questions of Public Policy. Edited by John Bright and J. Thorold Rogers. Two vols., 8vo. Oxford, 1870
27—Richard Cobden, the Friend of the People. The Story of his Life, told for popular reading. 8vo. 1877
28—Richard Cobden and the Free Traders. By L. Apjohn. 8vo. 1881
29—Richard Cobden. World's Workers' Series. By Richard Gowing. 8vo. London, 1887
30—Life of Richard Cobden. By John Morley, 8vo. London.
31—Life of Richard Cobden. In Memoriam. By . T. Scott.
32—Richard Cobden, Philanthropist and Statesman. By J. Sibree.

COLLIER, JOSEPH, a factory operative, born in Stockport. Some of his poetry found its way to the local press, subsequently to be issued as a volume. He died June 4, 1861, and was interred at St. Peter's Churchyard, Stockport, leaving the following work as a monument of his ability as a poet:

1—Poems and Acrostics.

COMBERBACH, ROGER, was born at Nantwich in 1666, and was evidently brought up for the law, for in 1688 he became clerk to the Court of Pentice, Crownmote, and Portmote at Chester, and in 1700 was appointed recorder of that city. In 1717 he became a member of the Inner Temple and served as one of the judges for Anglesea, Carnarvon, and Merioneth. He died in 1719, and five years afterwards his son published a volume of reports collected by his father, and from the preface to that work it is gathered that the author had been a protege of Lord Chancellor Macclesfield. Of the volume *Marvin's Legal Bibliography*, says: "The cases generally are briefly and carelessly reported and uniformly have been treated with disregard."

1—Reports of Cases in Court of King's Bench, from 1st of James II., to 10th of William III., folio. London, 1724

COMBERBACH, ROGER, son of the last-named was a native of Chester, a barrister of the Inner Temple (called 1721), editor of his father's reports, published 1724, prothonotary of the the palatinate of Chester, August 13, 1731, and LL.B. of Lambeth 1749. He married Margaret, daughter of Edmund Swetenham, of Somerford, and died in April, 1757. Work:

1—The Contest.

COOK, WILLIAM, a Nonconforming clergyman ejected from St. Michael's, Chester, 1662. He was an active man for Sir George Booth, in 1659, for which he was brought up a prisoner to London, and continued long under confinement in Lambeth House. "During the usurpation," says Philip Henry, "Mr Cook's frequent prayer was 'that God would pull down all usurped power, and restore the banished to their right.'" His skill in the Oriental languages won for him respect from the learned Walton, who was bishop of Chester in 1661. Upon the issuing of the Indulgence by Charles II. in 1672, he returned to his church at Chester, and laboured faithfully among them till his death, July 4, 1684. An interesting account of him is to be found in the last chapter of Philip Henry's "Life," and in the preface to a work by Rev Samuel Bold, of Steeple, Dorsetshire, entitled "Man's Great Duty," 1693. Works:

1—An Answer to a Treatise entitled "The Vanity of Childish Baptism." 4to. 1644
2—The Font uncovered for Baptism. 4to. 1651

COOPER, JAMES, an Independent minister, who served at Middlewich from 1837 until his retirement in 1843. He died at Norwich, May 27, 1863, having compiled the following:

1—A Memoir of Joseph Hitchin.
2—Death Personification.

CORRY, JOHN, a topographer, who wrote, amongst other things:

1—A History of Macclesfield, Congleton, Knutsford, Stockport, Buxton and Leek. 8vo. 1817

CORNISH, THOMAS BROOKING, M.A., Fellow of Oriel College, Oxford; Headmaster of King Edward VI. Free Grammar School, Macclesfield, 1819-1872; vicar of St. Michael's, North Rode, Cheshire, 1872; rector of Upton Nervet, near Reading, 1878. Works:

1—A Sermon preached at Macclesfield on Matt. xi-25-26. 8vo. Macclesfield, 1854
2—The Wheat and the Tares; or the Conflict of Good and Evil in the World. A Sermon preached at the Old Church, Macclesfield, November 16, 1862, at the annual attendance of the Mayor and Corporation. 8vo., 16pp. Macclesfield, 1862
3—A Sermon preached at the Old Church, Macclesfield, for the Mayor and Corporation, November 10, 1872. 8vo., pp10. Macclesfield, 1872

CORSER, THOMAS M.A., the third son of Mr George Corser, banker, of Whitchurch, and his wife Martha, daughter of Mr Randall Phythian, of the Higher Hall, Edge, Cheshire, was born at Whitchurch, and having received the first part of his education at the Grammar School of his native place, he was sent in 1808 to the Manchester Grammar School, whence he was admitted a commoner of Balliol College, Oxford, May, 1812. Mr Corser graduated B.A., May 3, 1815, and proceeded M.A., May 28, 1818. Whilst at Oxford he became intimately acquainted with Dr. H. Cotton (*post*) archdeacon of Cashel, at that time sub-librarian of the Bodleian, and through his visits to that library with him, his love of our early English poetry and Elizabethian literature in general was formed and cherished, and his bibliographical tastes were encouraged and assisted. His first preferment was to the curacy of Condover, near Shrewsbury, and after serving as curate of Prestwich he was, in 1826, appointed to the incumbancy of Stand, where he continued for nearly fifty years. In 1853 he received the additional appointment of rural dean of Prestwich, which office he resigned in 1868 from increasing age and infirmities. Mr Corser was one of the original projectors of the Chetham Society, and the society is indebted to him for several of its volumes. These are

1—Chester's Triumph (vol. iii).
2—Iter Lancastrense (vol. vii).
3—Robinson's Golden Mirrour (vol. xxii).
4—Collectanea Anglo-Poetica (vols. liii, lv, lxi, lxxvii)

COTTON, GEORGE EDWARD LYNCH, was born at Chester in 1813. He was educated at Westminster and Trinity College, Cambridge, and after serving as assistant master at Rugby for some years, was, in 1852, appointed head master of Marlborough School. In 1858 he was called to the responsible office of Bishop of Calcutta and Metropolitan of India. On the evening of October 6th, 1866, when about to proceed to his yacht, he fell over a plank into the Ganges. No cry was uttered, no sound of moaning heard; the body vanished in an instant from human view into the depths, and the noblest victim that ever fell into that sacred stream was carried away by it to the sea. In the very zenith of his fame, and in the midst of his useful career, did this truly noble man die, leaving behind him a name and an example of the noblest and brightest that ever formed a record upon the page of history. The following works of his were published in England:

1—Doctrine and Practice of Christianity, third edition. 18mo. London, 1853
2—Short Prayers for Public Schools, fifth edition. 18mo. 1854
3—Seven Sermons. 8vo. 1855
4—Sermons. 8vo. 1858

COTTON, HENRY, D.C.L., archdeacon of Cashel, was, says Bishop Cotton, "a member of the Combermere family, and born in Cheshire." He was educated at Westminster School, and in 1807 elected thence to Oxford, where he obtained first-class honours in classics. He graduated M.A. in 1813, and became Greek reader at Christ Church. He is known as sub-

librarian of the Bodleian, and writer of numerous valuable works. In 1820 he was made D.C.L., and in 1823 prebend of Cashel, and next year archdeacon. In 1832 he was presented to the treasurership of Christ Church, Dublin, and in 1834 elected dean of Lismore.

1—List of Editions of the Bible and parts thereof in English, from 1505 to 1820. 8vo. London, 1821.
2—The Topographical Gazetteer. 8vo. 1825
3—Notes on the Translation of the Bordeaux New Testament. 8vo. 1827
4—The Five Books of Maccabees in English, with Notes and Illustrations. 8vo. 1832
5—A Short Explanation of Obsolete Words in our version of the Bible. 12mo. 1832
6—Fasti Ecclesiæ Hibernicæ: The Succession of the Prelates and Members of the Cathedral bodies in Ireland. 4vols. 8vo. 1845-50
7—Rhemes and Doway: An Attempt to Show what has been done by Roman Catholics for the diffusion of the Holy Scriptures in England. 8vo. 1855

COWDROY, WILLIAM, was born at Chester in 1751. He settled in Manchester, and about 1795 commenced the *Manchester Gazette*. He died in 1814, leaving four sons, all printers. A good and ready writer, Cowdroy attained to a respectable position in society. Although he wrote much, the following would appear to be the only work that he published in an independent form:

1—The Directory and Guide for the City and County of Chester. 1789

COWPER, JOHN, published—

1—A Charge to the Clergy of the Archdeaconry of Chester. 1713

COWPER, WILLIAM, a surgeon, who preached at Chester, where he died in 1767. His life of St. Werburgh is said by Allibone to have been stolen from the MSS of Mr Stone. Dr Cowper had prepared materials for histories of the town and county of Chester, but death prevented the completion of his labours:

1—A Summary of the Life of St. Werburgh with an Historical Account of the Images upon her Shrine. 4to. Chester, 1749
2.—Il Penseroso, a Raphsody in St. John's Churchyard, Chester. 4to. 1767

COWPER, WILLIAM, born 1731, died 1800, one of the most eminent of English poets, was the son of the Rev John Cowper, chaplain to George II., rector of Berkhampstead, and grandson of the Hon. Spencer Cowper, chief justice of Chester. Having selected law as a profession, he passed through a course of study at the Temple, but in 1763 he was appointed Clerk of the Committees in the House of Lords. The Rev T. S. Grimshawe, author of the life of the Rev Legh Richmond, rector of Stockport, published an edition of the Works, Letters, and Life of Cowper in eight volumes in 1835.

CRANE, THOMAS, minister of St. Olave's, Chester, at the end of last century. He wrote:

1—The Common English Translation of the 109th Psalm, corrected. 4to. 1772
2—The Common English Translation of the 45th Psalm, corrected. 8vo. 1774
3—The Poetical Works of William Smith, D.D., late Dean of Chester, with an account of his life and writings. 8vo. 1788

CREWE, CHARLES, third son of Randle and Anne Crewe, and grandson to John Offley of Crewe, who had changed his surname to the ancient one borne by his ancestors of Crewe Hall, must be mentioned as one of the old clergy-squires, who lived a moral life for the good of his soul, and rode to hounds in honour of his blood. He was rector of Warmincham and Barthomley, being appointed to the latter living in 1762, and there he remained till his death in 1795. "His official duties were confined to the reading of the prayers at church and one sermon on the Sunday, with occasional private baptisms, marriages, and burials. He kept a small pack of harriers, the delight of the neighbourhood," and thus in a somewhat formal fashion he kept himself abreast of Church and State. According to his lights he was a good, kind, and charitable man, and no doubt esteemed himself pious, for he wrote and published—

1—An Appeal to the Reason of Mankind. 1790
2—Animadversions on the late Attempt of the Dissenters to obtain a Repeal of the Test Act. 1790

CROFTON, ZACHARIAH, born and educated at Dublin. He fled to England during the Irish troubles, and became pastor of a church at Wrenbury. He wrote:

1—An Epistle unto the Readers especially about Liverpool and Walton, which was prefixed to Ralph Hall's Work, Quaker's Principles Quaking.
2—Discourse of Patronage. 1675

CROSFIELD, GEORGE, of Warrington, friend and patron of William Thompson, a Quaker schoolmaster at Penketh, but a native of Macclesfield, where he was born, in 1794, wrote an account of his life, under the following title:

1—Letters of William Thompson, with a Sketch of his Life. 1818

A Bookworm.

SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1888.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

PIG MARKET BROW—STOCKPORT CASTLE—THE MUSLIN FACTORY—POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS SIXTY YEARS AGO—OLD POSTMASTERS.

Besides the carriers already mentioned, we had a number of others whose business it was to take goods to and from Manchester daily. Samuel Cheetham, carrier, had his stabling and dwelling in the Throstle Grove, now Great Egerton-street. Mr Ralph Sherwin, carrier, had his stabling and depôt near the Heaton-lane Sunday School. Geo. Arnold was located in Canal-street. Isaac Cheetham, carrier, had his stabling and dwelt in Ridgway-lane. James Leigh and Sarah Edrington, carriers, had their places of business in Higher Hillgate. John Hanson, Vernon Vernon, and Isaac Wright, all carriers, had their establishments in Mottram-street.. John Gresty, carrier, resided in Middle Hillgate. Joseph Normanshire, carrier, resided in Edward-street. Samuel Taylor, carrier, resided at the corner of Mottram-street and Windmill street. Thomas Sutton carried on his business in Portwood, and James Hallsworth on the Castle, or Pig Market Brow.

In the year 1824 this brow was better known by the latter name. At its base it was then very broad. There was no Court House, nor Vernon Arms Inn, with its stabling, and the adjoining buildings (lawyers' offices) on this site then. In my young days this wide space was used as a place for the sale of pigs. Stockport at that time was a great centre for the sale of swine. That was how this locality acquired the name of "Pig Market Brow," and the first proprietor of the tavern at the top of this brow chose for his sign the Boar's Head. Why it was formerly called the Castle Hill (its ancient name) was because it was the only road which led direct to the old castle.

The castle, as it was in the year 1841, was built about the middle of the last century by Sir George Warren, Lord of the Manor. It was built on the site of an ancient one, which is said to have stood on the site for centuries. Sir George's castle was circular in form, two stories in height, turretted, and built of brick. The yard to this building was entered through a gateway on the high ground opposite Turner-street. When Sir George erected it his intention was to introduce the manufacture of muslin into Stockport, and this new "castle" was to be the factory. The muslin works were commenced with, but never gained a firm footing. This branch of industry was discontinued, and the castle was put to other purposes.

Mr James Hallworth, the last carrier I shall name, stored his carts and goods in the castle yard. This yard became a favourite starting place for the aeronauts, who wished to take a flight through the clouds. The first balloon ascent, that I remember, took place on the 18th of June, 1827. The prices on that occasion, to see the balloon inflated and have a shake of the hand with the aeronaut, and to bid him success on his aerial journey, were three shillings and sixpence and two shillings and sixpence. The aeronaut was Mr Green, who made several ascents from the castle yard afterwards. The rooms in the castle intended for muslin weavers became storage places for the stall keepers in the market. There was a licensed house adjoining, the entrance to which fronted the market. The persons occupying the Castle Inn, during my recollection, were Messrs Daniels, Downing, and Crabb. The two latter gentlemen were both dancing masters, and instructed their pupils in the art of using the light fantastic toe in a graceful and becoming manner in the large hall in the interior of this inn. It was in this large room where the members of the Stockport Choral Society first met in February, 1840, to frame their rules and enrol members. About the year 1841 our officials thought it expedient to enlarge our market place. For this end they caused to be pulled down the castle, the inn, and other historical buildings which stood on the west of the court yard in front of the entrance to the castle. Two of these buildings protruded into the market, nearly opposite to Park-street. One of these had some pretensions to architectural beauty. It had a portico in front, supported by two columns, which suggested to my mind that this tenement was once the dwelling place of one or more of our Stockport worthies. In my early days this shop, for a shop it had become, was occupied by Mr Cartwright, linen draper, who subsequently resided in the larger dwelling now occupied by Mr Bale, surgeon, in Sandy-lane. This shop was afterwards occupied by Mr Tapp, draper. A shop adjoining Mr Tapp's was

last occupied by Mr Whitmore, watchmaker. Behind these two shops was an old tavern, The George and Dragon. Mr William Baker was the proprietor. Anyone going up or down the Bridge-street Brow sixty years ago might have seen a swing sign, on which was represented Saint George encountering the dragon. The castle, the two shops, the old tavern, and one or two other little tenements on Bridge-street Brow were all pulled down to enlarge the market, and to give space for the erection of the commodious building,—Baker's vaults.

I have mentioned all I know about the conveyance of goods to and from Stockport prior to the opening of Wellington-road. I will now try to explain to my readers how our postal arrangements were carried on sixty years ago. Our post office stood on the site now occupied by the Public Library and Market House. Like all the structures then on that side of the market it looked very antiquated. It did not cover much ground, was two storeys in height, but they were very low ones, and I am not quite sure whether it had a thatched roof or not. Early in the present century a Mr Cooke was postmaster. I never remember seeing him, but I have heard it said that he was a very lively person, fond of a joke, a frequent guest at the Angel bar parlour, and was courteous and affable with those he had business with. In the year 1824 Mr Ralph Oldham was postmaster. I have seen him on many occasions by being deputed to go to the post office for a London newspaper—*Bell's Life* in London; a paper about quarter the size of our present *Stockport Advertiser*, for which I paid one shilling and three halfpence. Whenever I went to the post office I always met with courteous treatment from Mr Oldham. At that time newspapers and letters were considered a luxury, and a duty was put upon them and upon the paper also, so it was considered an expensive undertaking for an operative to send a letter to a distant place. We had no postage stamps then of any description, and letters on delivery were charge a certain price, according to the distance of the town or village from where the letter had come. An elderly person named Orme was the first postman that came under my notice, and he was the only one we had in Stockport then. Mr Orme might be seen twice a day perambulating the streets of Stockport with a leather bag in one hand wherein he puts his money and his letters in the other hand. There were two deliveries daily for all letters going to or coming from Manchester. All letters to Manchester the postage was fourpence. To all other places their was only one delivery daily. A letter going to Buxton, either the sender or receiver had to pay fivepence; to Bakewell, sixpence; Sheffield and Ashburn, sevenpence; Derby, eightpence; Leicester, ninepence; London, elevenpence.

Stockport. JOHN GREENHALGH.

LADY HAMILTON.

There has been much written of late upon Lady Hamilton's history, and in one paper I find the following note on the death of the Rev. Horatio Nelson Ward, which is worth perusing:—"'His mother was the little Horatio whom Lord Nelson bequeathed to the nation, whether she was his natural daughter by Emma, Lady Hamilton, or the daughter of Lady Hamilton by one of her other admirers, and his adopted child.' As to the first of these theories, I am beyond measure astonished that it should be again offered to the world, in spite of the solemn statement made by Mr Hazlewood (Lord Nelson's most intimate associate and confidential adviser) to Horatio that he was permitted at any rate to assure her 'that she certainly did owe her being to Lady Hamilton.' This was the only satisfaction which Horatio's passionate appeal produced from Mr Hazlewood, bound as he was by oath to secrecy. Apart from this, Lady Hamilton herself never claimed to be the mother of the child; in fact she left behind her in writing an emphatic denial of her right to relationship, and the frequent unkindness she displayed towards Horatio in her latter years would not lead one to bestow it gratuitously upon her. As to the curious suggestion that she was 'the daughter of Lady Hamilton by one of her other admirers,' I cannot think that it is necessary now to discover fresh and unreasonable possibilities. That Lord Nelson would have styled himself 'Your ever loving father,' or have made provision for her at his death or have, beyond all, desired by will that Horatia should marry his nephew, the son of his brother, and heir apparent to his titles after his death, is absurd and incredible had her father been an unknown admirer of Lady Hamilton. It is a question which can never be settled with any certainty, but it is of interest that not one of Lord Nelson's relatives of that time for one moment accepted Lady Hamilton in the light of mother to the child. The latter has left it on record 'that Horatia's mother was too great to be even mentioned;' and I think it would be as well to leave it so.'

Mr Hazlewood, having been sworn to secrecy, had no moral right in my opinion to give Horatia any "assurances" as to her parentage; and although we have to leave both well and bad alone in our researches after the truth in this instance; it is not unfair to say that the evidence we have do not conclusively prove that Horatia was the child of Lady Hamilton, they do fairly show she was Lord Nelson's daughter. It has

been shown in your columns that Emma Hamilton was a Cestrian by birth, and this short additional note about her will be interesting.

A CESTRIAN.

STOCKPORT PARISH REGISTERS.

XXXVIII.

JANUARIE, 1616.

BAPTISED.

1.—Marie daughter of George Elcocke of Stockport.
1.—Jane daughter of Thomas Harrop of Stockport.
3.—Thomas sonne of William ffallowes of Bromhall.
12.—Edward sonne of Richard Thornelie of the Holehouse.
17.—Elizabeth daughter of Robert Thornelie of Bradburie.
19.—William sonne of William Sydebothom of Bradburie.
19.—Phillipp sonne of Robert Brook of Redich.
19.—Ellen daughter of George Whittakers of Bullock Smithie.
26.—Robert sonne of Robert Houghe of Stockport.
26.—Margarett daughter of James Browne of Stockport.

MARRIED.

10.—Thomas Jacques and Anne Warren.
12.—Alexander Robinson and Katherin Crosley.
12.—Nicholas Davenport and Prudence Corker.
15.—Thomas Pickford and Dorothie Stanley.
24.—William Bradburie and Jane Baguley.

BURIED.

4.—Otiwell Heginbotham the yonger of Marple.
6.—Anne daughter of one Jacke Heywood of Mosley in the parish of Ashton-under-lyne.
9.—Sicilie Huett of Stockport widow.
13.—Beatrix Kerke of Offerton.
16.—George Robothom *als* Saunders of Northburie.
16.—Ould widowe Echills of Offerton.
18.—Samson sonne of William Hunte of Stockport.
20.—An infant daughter of one Roger Hayes of Northenden.
23.—William Hibbert of Romiley.
23.—William sonne of Robert Mosse of Stockport.
25.—The wyfe of Thomas Brooke of Stockport.
27.—The wyfe of John Hankenson of Stockport buried with her infant.
28.—Elizabeth daughter of Henrie Wood of Stockport.

At the end of the entries for January 1616-17 are given the following particulars relating to the church (see also August 1616):

This Steeple was built upon the cost of the Parishioners in the year of our Lord God 1616—and the Church repaired the year following 1617. These being churchwardens

RALPH COOPER,
RICHD. HUDSON,
THO. SWINDELS,
GEO. BAGULLY.

FEBRUARIE 1616.

BAPTISED.

2.—SHEWALL THE SONNE OF JASPER WORTH THE YONGER OF TUDERINGTON GENT WAS BAPTISED THE 2TH.

Shewall Worth was the third son and heir apparent of Jasper Worth, of Titherington. His mother was Penelope, daughter of Sir William Davenport, of Bramhall, Knt. She married Jasper Worth, at Prestbury, June 25, 1599, when only five years of age. No mention is made of this Shewall Worth either by Dr. Ormerod or Mr Earwaker in their pedigrees of the Worth family.

2.—William and Elizabeth sonne and daughter of Henrie Bancroft of Marple.
2.—William sonne of John Hall of Stockport.
9.—Margarett daughter of James Hardie of Haughton.
9.—John sonne of Peter Skelhornes of Pointon.
14.—Raphe sonne of William Smith of Bromhall.
14.—Marie daughter of John Gefferson of Bromhall.
16.—Anna daughter of Richard Wilson of Stockport.
23.—Ellen daughter of Randull Bennetson of Bradburie.
23.—Ellen daughter of John Hoult of Heaton Norres.
21.—Lawrence daughter of Reynold Meykin of Stockport.
21.—John sonne of Roger Lowtons.
23.—Samuell sonne of Raphe Hobson of Levenshulme.
23.—Marie daughter of Alexander Jones of Bradburie.
23.—Elizabeth daughter of Robert Copeland of Stockport.

MARRIED.

6.—Robert Nores and Alice Rodes.
7.—Thomas Hart and Elizabeth Rydings.
11.—William Thornelie and Margarett Deane.
13.—OSWALD MOSLEY AND ELIZABETH GERARD WERE MARRIED THE 13TH.

Oswald Mosley was the eldest son of Edward Mosley, of Hough End, Didsbury. He was twice married; first, to Anne Lowe, daughter of Alexander Lowe, of Mile End, Stockport, alderman, by whom he had a large family; he married secondly, Elizabeth Gerard, daughter of Richard Gerard, late rector of Stockport.

21.—William Burges and Marie Worrall.

BURIED.

1.—Thomas sonne of Henrie Lees of Redich.
3.—The wyfe of George Heginbotham of the Spouthouse in Marple.
5.—Peter Hale servant to Mrs Arderne of Stockport.

9.—Laurence Rigbie of Stockport.
9.—The wyfe of Edward Lee of Stockport.
13.—Margarett Robotham *als* Sanders.
14.—Margarie Benneteon of Bradburie.
14.—The wyfe of William Seele of Bromhall.
15.—Anne daughter of Richard Lingard of Bradburie.
18.—Robert sonne of Robert Mores of Stockport.
19.—Morgarett daughter of James Hardie of Haughton.
28.—Raphe Cooke of Stockport.

MARCH, 1616.

BAPTISED.

2.—John sonne of John Harrop of Bradburie.
9.—Ellen daughter of Raphe Oldham of Stockport.
16.—Samuell sonne of William Swaine.
21.—Anne daughter of John Cowper of Bromhall.
21.—Marie daughter of John Cartwright of Stockport.

MARRIED.

3.—John Birche and Marie Hibbert.
3.—Henrie Heywood and Elizabeth Robinson.

BURIED.

1.—Otywell Heginbottom of Marple tanner.
5.—Marie, daughter of Edmund Tomlinson of Haughton.
11.—Ellen daughter of Raphe Ouldham.
12.—An infant of William Thornelies of Romiley.
21.—Anne the daughter of Richard Warren of Stockport gent. was buried the 21th.
21.—ffrauncis daughter of the late deceased Richard Siddall of Bromhall.
24.—William sonne of Raphe Cooke late of Stockport deceased.

MARCH, 1617.

BAPTISED.

28.—Robert sonne of Edward Thorneycrofts of Woodford.
30.—Nicholas sonne of Robert Smith of Echills.

BURIED.

25.—Marie daughter of said John Cartwright.
29.—Thomas Sydebothom of the Lane in Marple.
31.—Katherin daughter of Raphe Thornelies.

APRILL, 1617.

BAPTISED.

6.—Ellen daughter of John Cheetham of Bradburie.
11.—Elizabeth daughter of ene Raphe Johnson.
13.—Elizabeth daughter of Sbuth ffidler of Redich.
18.—Ellen daughter of Richard Downes of Cheadle.
21.—Susanna daughter of Thomas Newton of Yewpshawe Yate.
26.—Ruthe daughter of Richard Lowe of Denton being a twynn.
27.—Humfrey sonne of Humfrey Wood of Stockport.

MARRIED.

28.—Gualter Gaskell and Alice Broadhurst.

BURIED.

2.—Marie daughter of John Gefferson of Bromhall.
7.—William Sydebothom brother of John Sydebothom of the Nabb in Marple.
9.—Thomas Boothe of Hyde bancke.
9.—Anne Wright the wife of Lawrence Wright of Offerton gent was buried the 9th.

She was the eldest daughter and co-heiress with her sister Catherine (wife of Henry Bradshaw, of Marple), of Ralph Winnington, of Offerton, gent., and on his death in March, 1613-14, succeeded to the Offerton estate. She was the first wife of Lawrence Wright, and was married at Stockport March 21, 1595-6 (which see). She had a family of six sons and six daughters.

10.—The wyfe of William Cottrell of Northburie.
10.—John Robinson of Stockport alderman.
12.—Peter Stanley of Pointon Milne.
22.—Elizabeth daughter of John Sydebottom of Marple.
25.—The wyfe of John Collier of Stockport.
26.—The other of the twynnes of the said Richard Lowe.
28.—John Barnes of Torkinton.
29.—Ruthe the other of the twynnes of the same Richard Lowe of Denton.
30.—The wyfe of Gregorie Warren of Stockport.

MAYE, 1617.

BAPTISED.

2.—Cicilie daughter of John Gee of Werneth.
4.—Marie daughter of John Spooner of Stockport.
16.—Charles sonne of Charles Shepley of Haughton.
16.—Lawrence sonne of John Marslands.
18.—Nathaniell sonne of Anthonie Heginbothom of Marple.
18.—Marie daughter of James Bullocke of Marple.
23.—William sonne of George Maraland of Stockport.
23.—Anne daughter of Thomas Ouldham of the Stryndes.
25.—John sonne of Anthonie Marshall of Stockport.
30.—Thomas and Susanna sonne and daughter of the late deceased William Hibbert of Romiley.

BURIED.

5.—An infant of John Kelsalls of Bradshawe.
7.—The wyfe of John Hall of Stockport.
7.—Joseph sonne of Lawrence Taylor of Torkinton.
8.—The wyfe of John Collier of Strecthouse Lane.
9.—An infant of Humfrey Woodes of Stockport.
12.—William sonne of John Hall of Stockport.
15.—Alexander sonne of Thomas Collier of Stockport leadbeater.
15.—Stephen sonne of Thomas Rodes of Werneth.

17.—The wyfe of Hughe Robothom of Romiley.
22.—George Stanfield of Werneth.
22.—Henrie Lee of Stockport.
23.—Marie daughter of Alexander Widowes of Bradburie.
27.—William Harrison of Romiley.
28.—An infant of John Mores of Offerton.
31.—Marie daughter of John Shawe of Hyde.

JUNE, 1617.

BAPTISED.

1.—William sonne of George Gorton of Stockport.
6.—Anne daughter of John Creighton of Stockport.
7.—Henrie sonne of Henrie Dickenson of Stockport.
8.—Charles sonne of Nicholas Davenport of Poynton.
8.—Margarett daughter of William Henshall of Bradburie.
8.—Martha daughter of Thomas Mosse of Stockport.
9.—Margarett daughter of William Daniell of Bromhall.
15.—George sonne of Thomas Collier of Stockport taylour.
15.—Dorothie daughter of Gyles Asmore of Bridgball.
22.—Marie daughter of Richard Woodward of Stockport.

BURIED.

6.—Richard Danyell of Stockport.
8.—A pore child was buried.
10.—John sonne of George Higham of Werneth being drowned.
12.—The wyfe of Edward Bennetson of Stockport.
16.—Edward the sonne of Richard Warren of Stockport gent was buried the 16th.
17.—Thomas Robothom of Marple.
21.—Margaret Warren of Lostock widowe of John Warren late of Poynton Esquier was buried the 21st.

Margaret Warren lived at Lostock, near Poynton, and was the daughter of Sir Richard Molyneux, of Sefton, Knt. She married *c.* 1558, John Warren, of Poynton, second son of Sir Edward Warren, who was knighted at Leith in 1544. Her husband, John Warren, was High Sheriff of Cheshire in 1577. He died December, 1587, and was buried at Stockport December 14th, leaving issue seven sons and six daughters, his eldest son Edward being knighted in Ireland in 1599

21.—The wyfe of John Shawe of Hyde.
24.—John Adshed of the ffeilds in Torkinton.
25.—Joan wyfe of Thomas Dand of Stockport.
30.—Izabell Aspinall of Stockport widowe.

JULIE, 1617.

BAPTISED.

31.—Edmund sonne of one Gervase Chadwickes.

MARRIED.

14.—Richard Birche and Joan Darbishire.

BURIED.

4.—Elizabeth daughter of Robert Copelands of Stockport.
10.—The wyfe of Raphe Bennetson of Romiley.
11.—Katherin Hurst of Stockport.
11.—An infant of Raphe Turners of Bradburie.
13.—Prudence wyfe of Alexander Bosvyle of Stockport.
14.—George Stockport of Northburie.
18.—ffraunces sonne of ffraunces Hankenson of Stockport.
22.—William sonne of George Gorton of Stockport.

AUGUST, 1617.

BAPTISED.

8.—Roger sonne of William Leighe of Bromhall.
10.—William sonne of Humffrey Priestnall of Bosden.
10.—Ursula daughter of Richard Lees of Stockport.
17.—Thomas sonne of the late deceased Thomas Sydebothem of the Lane in Marple.
17.—Marie daughter of Hughe Hearod of Stockport.
17.—Martha daughter of James Hynd of Dokenfeild.
26.—John sonne of one Humphrey Stockport.
29.—Henrie sonne of Richard Hurst of Stockport.
31.—Marie daughter of George Siddall of Stockport.
31.—Sara daughter of John Wilson of Stockport.

MARRIED.

1.—John Hall and Elizabeth Thornelie.
5.—Alexander Bancroft and Anne Somerfeild.
26.—John Potmore and Anne Bowker.

BURIED.

1.—Robert ffynney of Romiley.
1.—Joan Walker of Stockport.
3.—Jane Roson of Stockport.
4.—Thomas Holt of Bromhall.
17.—Robert Shepley of Hyde.
21.—John Collier of Streethouse Lane.
21.—Widowe Marsland of Northburie.
21.—The wyfe of William Stoppord of Denton.
21.—Dorothie daughter of Gyles Ashmall of Bromhal.
22.—Izabell daughter of Thomas Ouldham of Heaton Norris.
24.—Ursula daughter of Richard Lees of Stockport.
26.—Thomas Collier of Denton.
31.—Marie daughter of Richard Woodward of Stockport.

SEPTEMBER, 1617.

BAPTISED.

5.—Izaack sonne of William Milnes of Romiley.
7.—Katherine daughter of Edward Echills of Offerton.
12.—Adam the sonne of John Nuttall of Cattlehall Esquier was baptised the 12th.

14.—William sonne of William Browne of Stockport.
14.—Anne daughter of William Whittakers of Heaton Norres.
19.—Anne daughter of John Burdsell of Stockport.
21.—John sonne of William Echills of Offerton.
21.—Marie daughter of William Boothe of Redich.

MARRIED.

2.—Richard Roulb and Anna Storer were married the 2th.
14.—Edward Thornelie and Anne Swindells.
29.—James Wood and Margerie Rydgwaye.

BURIED.

3.—Ould Edward Dooley of Northburie.
3.—Elizabeth wyfe of Raphe Pointer of Stockport.
4.—Edward Bennetson of Stockport.
4.—Henrie sonne of Thomas Holcroft late of Stockport gent.
9.—Ellen Hawker of Stockport.
22.—Ambrose Robinson of Stockport.
22.—Elizabeth wyfe of Thomas Sydebotham of the Dale in Marple.
26.—Robert Rydgeway of Stockport.
27.—Em wyfe of Robert Echills of Stockport.
28.—Thomas Bennetson of Offerton.
28.—Anne Redich of Stockport.
30.—Alice Ouldham of Rediche wydowe.

OCTOBER, 1617.

BAPTISED.

3.—William sonne of Richard Taylor of Bromhall.
5.—Thomas sonne of ffraunces Elcocke of Heaton Norres.
5.—ffrances daughter of William Taylor of Stockport.
12.—John sonne of Samuel Didsbury of Woodley.
12.—John sonne of John Birche of Bromhall.
14.—Elizabeth daughter of Alexander Cheetham of Bradburie.
19.—George sonne of one George Ouldhams.
24.—Richard the sonne of Henrie Ardern of Hawarden Esquier baptised the 24th.
24.—A sonne of William Rodes of Bromhall.
26.—Margarett daughter of John Cowper of Bromhall.
26.—Margarett daughter of Alexander Matley of Stockport.
26.—Thomas sonne of Robert Cheetham of Redich.
28.—Marie daughter of George Tomlinson of Heaton Norres.

MARRIED.

5.—Henrie Deykin and Marie Ouldfeild.

BURIED.

1.—Susanna daughter of late deceased William Hibbert of Romiley.
3.—A lame boy of James Lamkins of Stockport.
15.—Laurence Warren of Offerton gent was buried the 15th.
16.—Ould William Haughton of Haughton.
19.—An infant of Henrie Rogersons of Redich.
21.—James Hunt of Stockport.
21.—Thomas Brookshawe of Stockport.
28.—The wyfe of George Sherman of Stockport.
29.—Thomas sonne of William Rodes.

NOUEMREH, 1617.

BAPTISED.

2.—Margarett daughter of Raphe Sedon of Stockport gent.
2.—Ales daughter of Alexander Wood of Heaton Norres.
2.—Anne daughter of Henrie Daykyn of Bruck houses.
5.—John sonne of John Bossevylle.
14.—William sonne of John Minshull of Bromhall.
21.—Thomas sonne of William Bennetsons of Werneth.
21.—Izabell daughter of Thomas Ouldham the yonger of the Stryndes.
23.—John sonne of John Birche of Levenshulme.
27.—William sonne of William Hudson of Brinnington.
30.—Grace the daughter of William Davenport of the Mile End Esquier was baptised the 30th.

Mile End Hall was about this time leased from John Warren of Poynton by Sir William Davenport of Bramall, as the "dower house" of that family, where the heir to the Bramall estates was to reside during the lifetime of his father. This is the first mention made of Mile End in the Registers, and the William Davenport here referred to as residing at Mile End was the eldest son of Sir William Davenport, Kt., and Dorothy (Warren) his wife. It is this same William Davenport, of Mile End, who figured so prominently in the Civil War, and who has left such an interesting account of his troubles during that eventful period. The present house at Mile End is a comparatively modern building, believed to occupy the site of the older one

MARRIED.

3.—Thomas Adshead and Grace Kerke.
24.—John Didsburie and Jane Holland.
30.—John Shawe and Margarett Shepley.
30.—Richard Gretton and Marie ffearne.

BURIED.

1.—Charles sonne of Nicholas Davenport of Pointon.
2.—John sonne of John Redich of Stockport.
3.—Margarett daughter of Alexander Johnes.
5.—George Lummas of Stockport.
5.—A pere widowe named Anne Winter.
11.—Henrie Wyld of Hyde.
15.—The wyfe of Robert Lees of Stockport.
15.—Joan Haughton of Haughton widowe.
16.—Hughe Wyld of Hyde.

20.—Alexander Newton sonne of George Newton of Stockport.
23.—An infant of Nicholas Gortons of Gorton.
26.—John Bruckshawe of the Watersyde.
27.—A pore man named Adam Holland.

DECEMBER, 1617.

BAPTISED.

7.—Thomas sonne of Raphe Bennetson of Bromhall.
7.—Ellen daughter of John Higham of Hyde.
14.—Robert sonne of Robert Thommason of Stockport.
14.—John sonne of Richard Shawe of Stockport.
27.—Ellen daughter of William Cheetham of Bradburie.
28.—John sonne of James Ridgeways of Offerton.
28.—George and Robert sonnes of George Adshed of Heaton Norres.

MARRIED.

2.—Thomas Rebotham and ffaith Barton.
7.—George Radcliffe and Ellen Darbyshire,
21.—William Richardson and Elizabeth Done.
27.—John Barber and Grace Ashton.

BURIED.

4.—Raphe sonne of Thomas Barsley of Stockport.
5.—An infant of Edward Ryles the yonger of Stockport.
14.—Ellen Harrison of Werneth.
16.—An infant of John Brookshawes of Bradburie.
17.—Alice Hulme of Stockport widowe.
27.—John Rylton of Northburie.

JANUARIE, 1617.

BAPTISED.

1.—Marie daughter of John Lee of Woodley.
4.—Peter sonne of James Hobson of Werneth.
4.—John sonne of John Collier of the Ewe Tree in Bradburie[1]
9.—Jane daughter of Raphe Dickinson of Stockport.
11.—Anne daughter of Roger Danyell of Stockport.
11.—Anne daughter of Thomas Lee of Stockport.
23.—William sonne of John Mores of Stockport.
25.—Martha daughter of John Barrett of Etchills.
25.—William sonne of William Shrigley *als* Ollerenshawe of Stockport.
25.—Margarett daughter of Thomas Butler of Stockport.
30.—Alexander sonne of Alexander Bowerhouse of Heaton Norres.

MARRIED.

12.—Alexander Thornelie and Margerie Travis.
20.—George Heginbotham and Anne Dodge.
25.—John Burdsell and Ellen Williamson.
28.—George Heginbotham and Ellen Godderd.

BURIED.

2.—The wyfe of Edward Dooley the yonger of Northburie.
5.—John Taylour of Torkinton.
6.—The wyfe of Hughe Bowker of Steckport.
6.—Robert Hadfeild of Hyde.
7.—Ellen Haughton of Haughton widowe.
12.—Elizabeth wyfe of Edward Ryle the yonger of Stockport.
14.—Jane Whyte of Stockport wydowe.
17.—John Bridge of Romiley.
20.—A pore boy named John Smith.
21.—JOHN MICHELL PREACHER OF THE WORD OF GOD AT NORTHBURIE WAS BURIED THE 21TH.

This is the earliest record of any minister serving at Norbury. The first reference to the chapel at Norbury is in 1673, when it acquired some notoriety owing to an action brought against the Rev John Jolly, a Nonconformist minister, for preaching there. This chapel in 1673 was a plain brick building, which had probably taken the place of an earlier chapel of timber and plaster, and stood nearly opposite Norbury Hall, now a farmhouse, "on the demesne lands of Mr Hyde an infant."

21.—The wyfe of Alexander Robinson of Stockport.
23.—The wyfe of Robert Harrison of Bradburie.
24.—An infant of James Barsleys of Werneth.
31.—Raphe Stopport of Brinnington.

FFEBRUARIE, 1617.

BAPTISED.

1.—Thomas sonne of Stephan Edwards of Redich.
1.—Jane daughter of Raphe Collier of Bradburie.
1.—Nathaniell sonne of George Wood of Redich.
1.—Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Cleaton of Stockport.
6.—Thomas sonne of Raphe Thumpston of Northburie.
8.—Richard sonne of Richard Knowles of Bradburie.
13.—Anne daughter of Thomas Thornelie of Bromhall
15.—John sonne of Thomas Timperley of Levenshulme.
20.—William sonne of Thomas Brooke of Werneth.
20.—Thomas sonne of William Bancroft of Adswood.
20.—Marie daughter of John Jefferson of Bromhall.
22.—George sonne of George Eyres of Stockport.
22.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Shuttleworth of Brinnington.
24.—Robert sonne of Thomas Collier leadbeater.
27.—William sonne of Peter Sydebotham of Bradburie.
27.—John sonne of William Bewdon of Stockport.

MARRIED.

9.—James Clarke and Judith Boothe.

BURIED.

1.—Sara daughter of Edward Ashton *als* Wyld of Werneth.
2.—The wyfe of John Hobson of Levenshulme.

2.—Katherin daughter of Reynold Kelsall of Etchills.
2.—Samuell sonne of Edward Brooke of Stockport.
4.—Jane daughter of Raphe Dickinson of Stockport.
5.—An infant of ffrancis Ormes of Stockport.
11.—John Hobson of Levenshulme.
11.—ffrauncis sonne of Richard Woodward of Stockport.
25.—An infant of one William Erbies.
26.—The wyfe of Thomas Barsley the yonger of Beacam.

MARCH, 1617.

BAPTISED.

6.—Robert sonne of John Ridgewaye of Aspenshawe com. Darb.
6.—Anne daughter of Thomas Ouldham of Heaton Norres.
13.—John and Charles sonnes of William Sydebothom of Romiley.
13.—Samuell sonne of Thomas Mellor of Pointon.
15.—Ambrose and Thomas sonnes of Thomas Collier of Bromhall.
22.—Katherin daughter of John Cooke of Brinnington.
22.—George sonne of George Ridgewaye of Stockport.
22.—William sonne of William Dodges late of Stockport.

BURIED.

11.—An infant of Robert Bowerhouses of Stockport.
15.—Charles sonne of above William Sydebothom.
15.—An infant of Thomas Kennyons of Stockport.
16.—John sonne of above William Sydebothom.
19.—James sonne of Richard Hunt of Manchester.
23.—A sonne of Edward Thornicrofts of Woodford.

MARCH, 1618.

BURIED.

26.—Reynold Gee of Hyde.
30.—John Collyn of Stockport.
30.—Jane Potter of Stockport.

APRIL, 1618.

BAPTISED.

1.—Thomas sonne of Nicholas Rodes of Bromhall.
5.—Anne daughter of William Bradburie of Torkinton.
6.—Elizabeth daughter of Alexander Wyld of Bradburie.
8.—Peeres sonne of Richard Birche of Withington.
17.—William sonne of William Hanley of Bradburye.
19.—Henrie sonne of Henrie Sharshall of Torkinton.
19.—George son of Richard Smith of Stockport.
19.—ffrauncis son of Thomas Williamson of Stockport.
24.—Marie daughter of Thomas Bennetson of Bradburie.
26.—Peter sonne of Peter Ashton of Werneth.
26.—Edward sonne of Edward Thornelie of Romiley.
26.—Charles sonne of John Hopwood of Stockport.
26.—Jone sonne of John Bradburie of Torkinton.
25.—Elizabeth daughter of Thomas ffallowes of Bromhall.

MARRIED.

14.—John Hankinson and Anne Hough.

BURIED.

1.—The wyfe of Raphe Johnson of Stockport.
7.—The wyfe of William Cheetham of Bradburie Hall.
9.—An infant of Richard Barnbies of Stockport.
11.—George Wood of Marple.
16.—Alice daughter of Edward Thornelie of Bradburie.
18.—George sonne of George Whittakers of Stockport.
25.—The wyfe of Henrie Rydings of Stockport.
29.—The wyfe of Edward Thornelie of Romiley.

MAY, 1618.

BAPTISED.

1.—RICHARD THE SONNE OF THOMAS NORMANSELL MINISTER ATT STOCKPORT WAS BAPTISED THE 1ST See Registers for September 26, 1612.
1.—Richard sonne of Richard Higham of Northburie.
3.—Marie daughter of John Bossevyle of Stockport.
8.—William sonne of George Jepson of Pointon.
8.—Anne daughter of John Harrison of Werneth.
10.—Edward sonne of Samuell Siddall of Stockport.
10.—John sonne of John Bowerhouse of Stockport.
10.—Margarett daughter of Thomas Robinson of Heaton Norres.
17.—Abraham sonne of one Robert Harvey, a glassman.
17.—William sonne of William Swindells of Stockport.
17.—Lidia daughter of William Shawe of Haughton.
17.—John reputed sonne of John Hulme of Stockport.
22.—Thomas sonne of Gualter Pott, scholemr. of Stockport.
22.—Raphe sonne of John Shuttleworth of Brinnington.
31.—Beatrix daughter of Thomas Beeley of Redich.
31.—Katherin daughter of John Allen, of Stockport.

MARRIED.

1.—William Minshull and Ellen Hankenson.
1.—John Smith and Margarett Bradburie.
4.—John Henshall and Susanna Hearod.
19.—Raphe Bennetson and Elizabeth Hibbert.
19.—Will Bradburie and Elizabeth Gee.

BURIED.

8.—Laurence sonne of William Hall of the Priestfeilds
11.—Thomas sonne of Stephan Edwards of Redich.
15.—MARGARETT THE DAUGHTER OF JOHN NUTTALL OF CATNALL GENT WAS BURIED THE 15TH.

18.—Alice Robothom of Marple.
23.—Ellen Kenyon of Stockport widowe.
24.—Thomas Lee of Brinnington.
25.—The wyfe of Richard Birche of Withington.
27.—Robert Heginbothom of Northburie.
28.—The wyfe of Thomas Robinson of Heaton Norres.
31.—Peeres sonne of Richard Birche of Withington.

JUNE, 1618.

BAPTISED.

12.—Marie daughter of William Hibbert, of Marple.
12.—Marie daughter of James Hulme of Heaton Norres.
12.—Alice daughter of Robert Brooke sonne of Richard Brook of Redich.
14.—Lidia daughter of Robert Torkinton of Haughton.
21.—Robert sonne of Adam Smithe, of Haughton.
21.—Samuell sonne of Raphe Sydebothom of Romiley.
26.—Marie daughter of John Cartwright of Stockport.
26.—Marie daughter of Raphe Nicholson of Steckport.
28.—William sonne of William Warburton of Stockport.

MARRIED.

1.—Nathaniell Hibbert and Elizabeth Sydebothem.
14.—Peter Sydebothom and Jane Syddall.
24.—Raphe Collier and Maude Hall.
25.—John Davenport and Katherin Wright.

BURIED.

4.—Thomas Brooke of Stockport.
4.—A sonne of one Katherin Torkintons.
5.—Edward Brook of Stockport.
5.—Alexander sonne of Alexander Bowerhouse of Heaton Norres.
9.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Bennetson of Werneth.
11.—George sonne of the late deceased Henrie Hulme of Stockport.
19.—Cicelye Wyche sister of Thomas Wyche of Marple.
21.—The widowe Henshall of Torkinton.
25.—Nicholas Greenough of Bromhall.
30.—Marie daughter of George Tomlinson, of Heaton Norres.

JULIE, 1618.

BAPTISED.

3.—ffraunce daughter of Thomas Birche of Bromhall.
5.—Izaack sonne of Nicholas Patrick of Hyde.
10.—Marie Vase daughter of Samuell Davies.
12.—Robert sonne of Humfrey Wood of Stockport.
26.—Oliver sonne of James Dale of Marple.
26.—William sonne of John Smith of Bromhall.
26.—Robert sonne of William Rocroft of Bromhall.
26.—Richard sonne of George Gorton of Stockport.
26.—Samuell sonne of James Hollams of Stockport.

MARRIED.

25.—Raphe Darnell and Marie Taylour.
26.—Henrie Gerslie and Katherin Wyld.

BURIED.

2.—Elizabeth Ryle of Etchells wydowe.
7.—Elizabeth Stafford of Stockport.
9.—Elizabeth daughter of John Birche a tanner.
10.—Hugh sonne of Elizabeth Sponers.
10.—An infant of James Richardsons of Offerton.
11.—Cicelye Barrett of Etchells widowe.
18.—The wyfe of Raphe Brooke of Stockport.
18.—Margarett daughter of Thomas Robinson of Stockport.
25.—The wyfe of Christopher Lowe of Marple.
27.—Elizabeth Hunte of Stockport wydowe.
30.—Samuell sonne of Thomas Cheetham of Woodley.

Didsbury. E. W. Bulkeley.

Replies.

A STOCKPORT LAWYER.

The lawyer your correspondent last week inquires about would be a Mr Baddiley, who resided at a house on the site now covered by Daw Bank House, Edgeley. I believe he had a cork arm, but he was not a Quaker, being a regular attendant at St. Peter's Church, in the graveyard attached to which he was buried. He had an office near the Spread Eagle, in Lower Hillgate, afterwards removing to Little Underbank. He had two sons, the widow of one of whom still survives, and resides on the Cheadle-road. None of his descendants are now in practice in Stockport.

Alpha.

Queries.

Popular Sports in Cheshire Seventy Years Ago—The following copy of an old handbill issued in 1808 shows the kind of so-called sports in favour with the descendants of the ancient Mercians nearly seventy years ago:—"Wanted a person to conduct the performances at Bunbury Wakes which will be celebrated on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, the 20th, 21st, and 22nd inst. It is necessary that he should have a complete knowledge of pony and donkey racing, wheelbarrow, bag, cock, and pig racing, archery, sing-stick, quoits, cricket, football, cocking, wrestling, bull and badger baiting, dog fighting, goose riding, bumble-puppy, &c. He must also be competent to decide in dipping, mumbling, jawing, grinning, whistling, jumping, jingling, skenning, smoking, scaling, knitting, bobbing, bowling, throwing, dancing, snuff-taking, singing, pudding eating, &c. For further particulars apply to Mr Farall, of Bunbury; Mr Vickers, of Spurstow; or Mr Mintcake, of Nantwich. June, 1808." I wonder if the committee succeeded in getting the man

hey required! Some of these sports will, no doubt, be now quite forgotten, but it is worth while asking for the meaning of such words as bumble-puppy, goose-riding, dipping, mumbling, jawing, jingling, and bobbing. Can any reader of CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES give the information. F.O.B.

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1888.

Notes.

THOMAS ASHE, THE CHESHIRE POET.

Mr George Milner, writing in the *Manchester Quarterly* for April, says:—In offering a brief notice of the poems of Thomas Ashe, the writer feels that he is in some sense discharging a pious duty. An undeserved neglect has certainly fallen upon the poet whose works are before us. An attempt to make known their merit is due, not only to the poet himself, but also to those students of literature and admirers of poetry who seem to have hitherto so strangely overlooked what is in many ways worthy of careful attention. It should be added that the volume has local claims upon us here in Manchester. Thomas Ashe was born at Stockport, in 1836, and was educated at the Grammar School of that town. His father was connected with the cotton trade of Lancashire; but subsequently took orders and became vicar of St. Paul's, Crewe. He was a man of artistic tastes, and was all his life an enthusiastic amateur artist. His son proceeded to St. John's College, Cambridge, and was ordained in 1859. We hear of him as curate of Silverstone, Northamptonshire; and in 1865 he was mathematical master at Leamington College. Afterwards he held the same position at Queen Elizabeth's Schools, Ipswich. Here he remained till 1876. Beyond this point his career is not easily traced; but he is said to have spent many years in Paris. He is now resident in London.

My own attention was first called to the work of Ashe nearly twenty years ago, by the publication—apparently as an experiment—at the price of sixpence, of a beautiful poem, with the title of "Edith; or Love and Life in Cheshire." It is a sweet and simple idyll told in hexameters, and in spite of its measure, which so frequently fails to attract the English reader, it charms you by its delightful freshness and its homely beauty. After reading "Edith," I was naturally anxious to see more of a poet who had evidently been amongst ourselves an unknown singer — "singing rhymes unbidden" to a world which apparently refused to be wrought into any sympathy either with him or his poems. After a while I succeeded in procuring 'The sorrows of Hypsipyle," a dramatic poem of irregular form, but abounding in delightful passages. These are the only two volumes which I have seen in their original dress. The volume before us is a collected and complete edition of all his works. It begins with "Earlier Poems,' which extend over ten years—1855 to 1865. These are followed by "Pictures of Psyche," 1864; 'The Sorrows of Hypsipyle," 1866; "Edith," 1869-70; and "Later Poems," which extend from 1866 to 1880. There are also a number of undated translations from the Greek, the Latin, the Italian, the German and the French.

I doubt whether the issue of such a collected edition was wise. There are here some four or five hundred poems, in double columns, page after page. It is too much. Poetry should not be packed. As it demands alike for its production and its perusal something of ease and leisure, so in its presentation there should be ample space and a measure of luxuriousness. At any rate the double column is a double heresy in a poet's publisher. It should be permitted only to the dictionary and the directory.

In noticing this book, however, the question which continually presses itself upon us and demands an answer is—Why, then, have not these poems, either in their separate or collected form, been more successful? It is sometimes said that if a poet is to make any place for himself in the world he must keep producing, and producing largely. It cannot be held that Ashe has failed on this ground. He has been writing for more than thirty years, and the body of his work is by no means inconsiderable. Nor can it be in consequence of his having been too narrow, either in his range of subject or in his choice of form. He has drawn from sources, classical, mediæval, and modern; his themes are secular and sacred, personal and dramatic, while his measures vary from the simplest song or lyric to the irregular drama and the blank verse narrative. It is not that there is any lack of imagination, or of playful fancy, or of the power of seeing, or of

the power of saying. Again, therefore, I ask—why have these poems been unsuccessful? It is not easy to meet my own question. I think they ought to have commanded success. But if I am still pressed for an answer, I can only reply that possibly it is because they lack that concentration and intensity which seem necessary to arrest and retain the attention of the modern world of readers "The poet in a golden clime was born"—the ideal poet of the past, I mean. To him the twin worlds of matter and of spirit in all their aspects and with all their problems were open and unworn. He could deal with them easily and naturally. The fear of the critic was not always before his eyes, and he could afford to disregard the charge of plagiarism. Now the most original poet is handicapped by the immense volume of his predecessors' work. Very much of what is fantastic, and strange, and unnatural in modern poetry, as well as in the most recent fiction, and in certain sections of contemporary art, is the result of the attempt to make new bottles out of old leather. It can be done, but it needs the highest genius to do it.

As I have said, Mr Ashe deals with all kinds of subjects. This enables the reader to test his power. Take a passage from the Cheshire idyll:—

On the right you heard the anvil ring in the village;
Heard the asses bray, the mastiff's surly rejoinder;
Heard the waggon wheels, and lusty whip of the carter,
Starting blithe away, refreshed, from door of the Heron.
Greenly water-meadows were spread below in the hollow,
Sweet with new-mown grass; and cattle hither and thither,
Slowly roam'd at peace, or loved to wade in the water.

This loving and simple treatment of English rural life and landscape gives a constant charm to his work. But he is equally successful with classic themes. "The sorrows of Hypsipyle," "Pictures of Psyche," "Acis," and "The Myth of Prometheus," would furnish abundant proof.

The local reader will find pleasant material in "An Idyll of Haddon," and in "Bettws-y-Coed," as well as in the Cheshire story of "Edith." The following lines from "Bettws" are very characteristic of the poet's prevailing tone:—

Too tired to make a plan
Or prose for critic grave,
I sing but as I can:—
What would you have?
If you are sick and sad,
If the hard days have made
Havoc your hopes among,
Listen and you will hear,
A soft sound, low and clear,
A murmur in my song.

Among the shorter poems which may be specially noted are, "Judge Elston," which is suitable for popular reading aloud; "An Invitation," which is in the lighter style of Keats, and "Murillo's Ecce Homo," which, notwithstanding its irregular construction, is a fine and striking sonnet.

In seeking to call attention to an almost unknown poet, the critic seems compelled to enter upon comparisons, futile as they frequently are, dangerous as they always must be. My first impulse is to say that the poet under notice, in the character and variety of his subjects, in his mode of treatment, and in the volume of his work, reminds me of Longfellow; but this suggestion I reject, because I feel that some would consider it but a poor compliment to Ashe, while others would resent it as an improper depreciation of the American poet. It would, perhaps be safer, therefore, and at the same time more just, to say that of all our modern poets Ashe most resembles William Allingham.

There are two distinct kinds of poets, or rather, one should say, two distinct kinds of poetic work, because the same poet usually works in both methods at different times. A man may of set purpose choose a subject, cast upon it the light of imagination, develop it, work round it and upon it, and finally produce a finished and monumental work of art; or, not seeking for a subject, he may take those which rise unbidden to the surface, which evoke his sympathies, and which, so to speak, compel poetic treatment rather than suggest it. The poet in this mood says with Tennyson in "In Memoriam":—

I do but sing because I must,
And pipe but as the linnets sing;

or, to quote again from the same poem, he dares not

Trust a larger lay,
But rather loosens from the lip
Short swallow-flights of songs, that dip
Their wings in tears, then skim away.

Such for the most part is the work of Thomas Ashe in this delightful little volume. I will only add that although there are no poems in the book of equal importance with many in the "Collected Edition," it confirms my opinion of the author's poetical power, and increases my surprise that he should be, as he says again in this, his latest production, the

Singer no man listens to.

EDITOR.

THE MAYOR OF HUNGARIA.

This is the title of a poem contained in a volume of MSS., kindly sent to the Editor by a correspondent, and is one of a number in the same volume dealing with incidents connected with the ancient town of Stockport about the second decade of this nineteenth century. A few foot notes explanatory of the text have been added from reliable sources. The full title of the poem is as follows: The Mayor | of | Hungaria | An Ancient Saxon Poem | By Gulielmus Hungerford, Translated from | the original MSS. | By Hugo de Latitat | of Parchment Hall. This is followed by the would-be translator's

INTRODUCTORY REMARKS.

Kind Reader,—The translator wishes to premise that with respect to the manner in which the following poem came into his hands he is under a pledge of secrecy. Suffice it to say that from the knowledge he has of the Saxon language and the experience he ha acquired of antiquarian lore under the pupilage of the celebrated Smellfungus, he can pronounce the MSS. to be an undoubted original. The beautiful vellum on which it is written, the illuminated characters which adorn its margin, the charming and animated portraits which embellish it, proclaim it to be a genuine antique. If anyone doubts my assertion, let him meet me to-morrow morning at Chalk Farm, and I will satisfy him, as Milton expresses it, with argu. ments of *weight*.

The town of Hungaria, the scene, or, as the *Attorney General* would say, the *locus in quo* of the poem, stands about midway between Johnny Groat's House and the Land's End, but the exact situation cannot be discovered.

It is indeed rather surprising that a place once so celebrated should have eluded the translator's anxious search, but cities and towns equally famous in their generation have been swept away by the ruthless hand of time. Where, oh Babylon are now thy mighty walls and towers? Thou thoughtest thyself impregnable but thy glory has faded away like the morning mist and thy golden days have crumbled to dust. And thou, city of Tyre, where are now thy merchandise and precious stones? Where are thy stately vessels that wafted the treasures of distant lands to thy harbours, and filled thy coffers with riches and puffed up thy heart with vanity and pride? Alas! the sparkling gems that adorned thy head have fallen away like autumnal leaves. The tree of thy prosperity has withered, and the sapless trunk is reduced to ashes. Thy gaudy vessels under which old Neptune groaned have rotted, and the canker worms have revelled on the wrecks.

Thou, too, my Hungaria, has disappeared, but thy glory survives, and remembrance of thee, like the memory of joys that are past, is pleasing but mournful to the soul.

Kind reader, imagine to thyself the laborious days and the sleepless nights I have spent in this antiquarian research and candour will oblige thee to confess that I deserve thy thanks. To parody the elegant lines of Addison,

> 'Tis not in mortals to command success,
> But we have tried, Sempronius, to deserve it.

Farewell, farewell.

CANTO 1.

Prosme.

In Canto 1 my muse would dare
To sing renown'd Hungaria's Mayor;
To show his manly martial spirit,
And all his deeds of worth and merit;
To show how well the State he guarded,
And how his service was rewarded;
And how his glory, two to one,
Exceeded that of Wellington.

1.

Why ring the bells a merry peal
In great St. Mary's steeple?
And why are gather'd round in haste
Such crowds of smiling people?

2.

This is the day, and this the hour
Hungaria's mayor's appointed,
And all approach with joyful shout
To see the Lord's annointed.

3.

Each youthful heart with rapture swells,
Each eye with radiance glancing,
Even tottering age comes forth to see
The noble train advancing.

4.

But let me not my tale a outrun;
Such speed's not right, by Jove, oh!
For epic poems, Horace says,
Should ne'er commence *ab ovo*.

5.

In colours true I'll introduce
The hero of my poem,
That everyone who runs may read,
And young and old may know him.

6.

Though Austria's King in splendour shines,
Though great is Alexander,
My hero (1) far outshines them both,
He *greater* is—and grander.

7.

When Gallia's host to Wellington
The palm of glory yielded,
By our most gracious King's command
A marshall's staff he wielded.

---

1 Mr T. Robinson.

8.
Thus when at home rebellion rose
Its schemes *my hero* warded,
And *twice* his courage and his skill
Were with a *staff* rewarded. (2)

9.
Thus two to one is Wellington
By my great man exceeded,
And I will prove my hero boasts
More gallant deeds than he did.

10.
For though against a *dozen* towns
Your Wellington has thunder'd,
The hero of my tale with truth
May point out *half a hundred.*

11.
Thus have I shown by logic sound
His gallantry and greatness,
And now, kind reader, I will sing
His suavity and sweetness.

12.
Not Araby for spices fam'd,
In every balm excelling,
Can boast the sweet and fragrant air
That hovers round his dwelling.

13.
Though India boast her sugar'd canes,
And scented gales enclose her,
Who dares to call him *less refin'd*?
Who dares to call him *grosser*?

14.
If any carping pedants here
Should smile at these my witticisms,
I vow I've hit them to a T,
And value not their criticisms.

15.
I care not for their smiles a fig,
Their gales to me are spices,
Their gibes and jests will always prove
As stale to me as rice is.

16.
Let them run counter as they will,
And in their sapience revel,
The balance is between us struck,
The scales are fixed and level.

17.
Fame is my goddess, and in bowls
Of good rack-punch I'll pledge her,
And she will kindly in return
Inscribe me in her ledger.

18.
But now my muse is out of breath,
And therefore it seems proper
To ease the burthen of my song,
And for refreshment stop her.

19.
The splendid scenes in canto two
I ween will much content you,
And if you like my sugar'd strains
A hogshead I'll present you.
End of Canto I.

CANTO II.

Proëme.

I'll show you now the party met
At a Dejeuné à la Fourchette,
The which his worship's lady fair
Did with her wonted skill prepare—
I'll show how all, like hungry lions
Attack'd and ate the dainty viands;
And not to leave you in a lurch,
I'll then conduct you all to church,
Where you no doubt will hear a sermon
Rich as the far fam'd Dieos of Hermon.

1
The guests are met in bright array,
And smiles around are beaming;
Each views the tempting Dejeuné
Set forth in splendid seeming.

2
Although the Mayor had, as I've sung,
An appetite for fighting,
He had a stomach, too, which feasts
Are oftentimes inciting.

3
'Tis wonder'd oft that aldermen
Take such delight in dishes,
And with such copious draughts of wine
Wash down their feasts like fishes.

4
Such wondering dreams in thinking minds
Would raise a peal of laughter,
For when *Hungaria's* Mayor they've been
They're *hungry* ever after.

5
Whoe'er beheld this Dejeuné
My argument would second,
And whoso dare to doubt me shall
An infidel be reckon'd.

6
From the four quarters of the globe
The viands were collected;
With judgment true, and choicest gout,
Each dainty was selected.

7
At each *bonne bouche* each hungry guest
Did smack his lips with fervor;
And oft they drank their hostess' health,
And pray'd Heaven to preserve her.

8
Cries rent the air, "Long live the Mayor;"
This was their constant homily,
"Long live the Mayor, his lady fair;
Long live the noble family."

2 He served the office of High Constable two years.

9
They then rose up, with grateful thanks
For all this hospitality;
Their heads they bent, and out they went,
In order and formality.

10
But who is he with milk-white staff,
In purple vest appearing,
Like sorcerer, with a magic wand,
A circle round him clearing?

11
"Profanum vulgus," loud he cries,
Retreat before my banner,
For I by special writ am styl'd
The beadle of the manor." (3)

12
In sooth he seem'd a watchful wight,
And as he look'd around him
Each wretch fled fast, so much the glance
Did utterly confound him.

13
His eyes roll'd round in orbits wild,
And mov'd so quick and plaint,
He saw a hundred ways at once,
Like Briarens, the giant.

14
If thou, my James, wert rais'd on high
(Oh, project grand and pretty),
Thy eyes would, like a huge gas light,
Illume a mighty city.

15
A thought prophetic strikes me, that
When Death spoils thy vocation,
To Ursa Major thou wilt fly,
To twinkle o'er our nation.

16
What pity 'tis that Mahomet
Thy soul hath not converted,
As 'mongst his Houris thou wouldst be
Most happily diverted.

17
For to thy *Bell* on earth thou wast
So faithful and precise,
That thou shouldst have the fairest *belle*
In his gay paradise.

18
Alas! poor James too busy seems,
And has no time for listening;
My counsel good is thrown away,
With pride his eyes are glistening.

19
With martial strains along they march,
The double drum resoundeth,
The clarion's blast is shrill and clear,
And every bosom boundeth.

20
And now the Court House (4) they have reach'd
Midst shouts and acclamation,
For here Hungaria's Mayor obtains
His seat and installation.

21
In London's far fam'd House of Lords
The *woolsack* oft is quoted;
In like degree Hungaria's Court
Is for its *mealsacks* noted.

22
In it the richness and the *flour*
Of all the land assemble,
And *millers' jokes* fly round like dust,
For none their stores dissemble.

23
And grinding is their wit, and fine,
Yet not all times in season;
And heavy as a millstone are
All those who doubt the reason.

24
Me thinks I hear the reader cry,
"Oh, keep thy bridle in, Will,
Lest all should swear thou art as crax'd
As Quixote at the windmill."

25
Good critic, yes, the red I kiss,
And here no more will tarry,
But in due time and worthy rhyme
The train I'll onwards carry.

26
And now, behold Hungaria's Mayor
Doth leave his Court of Leaven,
And soon arrives at nobler courts—
Those of the Lord of Heaven. (5)

27
But as the Midway House I've gained,
Of this eventful story,
I now must beg some breathing time
For further scenes of glory.

End of Canto 2.

EDITOR.

3 Jas. Goodwin.

4 In Mealhouse Brow.

5 The Parish Church.

MUSICAL INFANT.

In 1788 a musical prodigy of the name of Sophia Hoffman attracted the notice of the scientific and curious. This child, when only nine months old, discovered so violent an attachment to musical sounds that if taken out of a room where any person was playing on an instrument it was frequently impossible to appease her but by bringing her back. The nearer she was carried to the performer the more delighted she appeared, and would often clap her little hands together in accurate time. Her father, who was a musician, cultivated her infantine genius so successfully that when she was a year and three-quarters old

she could play a march, a lesson, and two or three songs with tolerable correctness, and when two years and a half old she could play several tunes. If she ever struck a wrong note she did not suffer it to pass, but immediately corrected herself.

T. P. A.

Queries.

CLEM.—What is the derivation of the word "clem," meaning to starve? Is it used in any other counties besides Lancashire and Cheshire? P.T.K.

JOSEPH DEAN THE STOCKPORT MURDERER.—*Circa* 1790 or 1791 a man named Joseph Dean, a native of Stockport, was sentenced to death at Chester for murder and executed at Stockport. Can any of your readers tell me for what murder he was executed, and where he lived in Stockport. DUNELM.

SQUIRE OLIVER THORPE.—Can any of your readers remember the circumstances of the death of Squire Oliver Thorpe? He was of a Kent family, and married a Miss Streatfield, of either Cheshire or Staffordshire, and lived somewhere on the borders of the two counties. Being rather wild, he was in the habit of coming home at all hours, and, getting in one morning through the dining-room window, roused the servants, one of whom shot him, thinking he was a burglar. Can anyone tell me where he lived and when it happened. It was somewhere on the borders of Cheshire, and about the year 1800. ADAMANT.

SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1888.

Notes.

LYME HALL.

Lyme Hall is one of the most stately residences in England, and, if we except Eaton, by far the most imposing in Cheshire; and a contrast may be well drawn between Lyme, with its classic façades, and the architecture of Eaton or Worsley New Hall, with their many gables and pinnacles. An Italian front is always more impressive among trees and hills, as affording something for the eye to rest on, while the turrets and steep gables of a modern Tudor house are confusing; hence it is that Tudor architecture is more suited to the flat streets of a town, and an Italian front to the irregular charms of woodlands. Lyme is reached, of course, from Stockport, a town which, though now simple a manufacturing centre, was in the middle of the last century a place of picturesque beauty, and contained half-timbered houses of great excellence. From Stockport the road to Disley lies through Hazel Groove and past Poynton Park, the seat of the Vernons. The train may be left at Hazel Grove, and a delightful walk of an hour will bring us to the pleasant village of Disley. The stream that runs nearly along the roadside is clear and bright, and it is the same one that we see running still unpolluted by Bramall Park. The situation of Lyme Hall is rather peculiar and characteristic; it suits the stillness and loneliness of the neighbourhood. The principal entrance lies within half a mile of Disley, and a walk of little more than a mile leads to the great mansion. When it was first my chance to see Lyme Hall, a number of years ago, there was a herd of wild cattle in the park, which were kept away from guests by a strong iron palisading; but these cattle are now extinct. They were similar to those of Chillingham, and are doubtless from the stock of the old English aboriginals. Quoting from Gosse, I may add a few words to the subject of the wild cattle:—"In a few parks in the North of England there exists a breed of cattle in a wild state which is probably identical in species with the domestic race. They are invariably white, with red ears and a black muzzle. At the first appearance of any person they set off at full gallop, and at the distance of about 200 yards make a wheel round and come boldly up again, tossing their heads in a menacing manner; on a sudden they make a full stop at the distance of forty or fifty yards, looking wildly at the object of their surprise, but upon the least motion being made they all turn round and fly with equal speed, but not to the same distance; forming a shorter circle and again returning with a bolder and more threatening aspect than before, they approach much nearer, probably within thirty yards, when they again make another stand, and fly off as before. This they do several times, shortening their distance, and advancing nearer and nearer, till they come within such a short distance that most people think it prudent to leave them and not provoke them any more." The deer of Lyme Park are considered to

be unsurpassed for the quality of their venison in all England. Formerly there was a practice of gathering them together at midsummer and driving them into a pool that now stands before the hall, and there were festivities on the occasion. An old keeper is mentioned who used to be conspicuous then, and he lived, according to Ormerod, to the age of 104.

We come upon the hall rather suddenly, as it lies in a kind of hollow; but by far the best view is from Jackson Edge, a ridge near the station. From this standpoint nearly the whole of the great park of Lyme can be seen. Marple Ridge, near here, affords even a greater general prospect, and we may see Taxal and Chinley and the great Derbyshire range. Lyme Hall seems half hidden in trees, but to the west the great plain which includes Vale Royal and reaches to Delamere stretches out before us. The north side of the hall is the one with which the visitor becomes first acquainted, and it is very plain as compared with other parts of the splendid pile; but there is a singular entrance, which reaches to the roof, and is in the very best Jacobean style. The quadrangle is reach through this, and the principal entrance from it is through the great hall. The State dining room is a noble apartment, and lies between an ante-room and a chamber which contains the arms of James I. over the mantel and a stag hunt in stucco, while round it are panels with many incidents of the chase, some of which would hardly be considered sportsman-like now The great drawing-room, which occupies an angle on the opposite side from that which is shown in the illustration, is extremely interesting, and is perhaps one of the noblest apartments in the county. When Disley Church was dismantled it contained some excellent stained glass, and among this there was a goodly display of heraldic painting. This now forms part of the decoration of the drawing-room. The arms of the family are over the mantelpiece, and the magnificent apartment is panelled. The ceiling is a fine specimen of Jacobean work. The east front is perhaps the most broken, and it opens upon a terrace of admirable proportions, from which there is a greenhouse of 120ft. in length. But the most architectural front of the mansion is undoubtedly that shown in the illustration. This was designed by Wyatt in the present century, and it hides the antiquity of the building behind. Still it is a noble piece of domestic architecture. It is fifteen windows in width, and the rusticated basement is well introduced. The portico in front, with its four fluted Ionic columns and two *ante*, is excellently well proportioned. On this front is the wainscoted library and the principal staircase. There are also some admirable carvings by Grinling Gibbons. The interior of this quite palatial mansion are filled with old works of art and heirlooms, suits of armour, and old family pictures in great numbers. Sir Piers Legh, Knt., younger son of Robert Legh, of Adlington, married in November, 1388, Margaret, only daughter and heiress of Sir Thomas Danyers, Knt., of Bradley, and so obtained a grant of the lands of Hanley, now Lyme, in Macclesfield. This Danyers distinguished himself at the battle o Cressy. The Black Prince settled an annuity upon him derived from lands at Frodsham, and finally he was confirmed in the lands of Hanley in Macclesfield Forest. He only lived to years to enjoy his possessions, for when the Duke of Lancaster advanced into Cheshire he was beheaded. The history of the family is extremely interesting and intimately connected with the annals of Cheshire, but space forbids any more lengthened allusion.

ALFRED RIMMER.

THE EGERTONS AND THE BRIDGEWATER CANAL.

Everyone knows that Chester is, or was, a County Palatine; but everyone may not so well understand the nature of that peculiar feature. A County Palatine is a county possessing a distinct jurisdiction of its own—a sort of Home Rule province, having its own local Parliament, its own local customs, its own local law courts. In the early ages and in several of the European nations this kind of arrangement was very common, being in fact an outcome, or rather the development, of the Feudal System; but it never found much favour in England. William the Norman, was too wise a politician to weaken his newly-acquired kingdom by giving away sections of it in full sovereignty to his followers. So far as can certainly be proved, Chester was the only instance in which he bestowed Palatine authority, and this, doubtless, because of its proxity to the Welsh borders. He took care, however, to appoint his own nephew to the earldom, and when some few generations later the line of the earls died out, the earldom was considered too important and influential a patrimony to be again bestowed upon a subject. Accordingly, the king's eldest son received the grant, and in his successors—the Princes of Wales—to the present day the dignity has since remained. Most of the Palatine rights have long ceased, but a fragment remained in the shape of separate law courts and legal jurisdiction until some 50 years ago.

The old Palatine Earls of Chester had their council or local parliament called Barons of the County. These were probably some eight or ten in number, and consisted of the heads of the most distinguished families of the county. The Baronical dignity was hereditary, and in name—at least—continued in some instances long after the disappearance of the special Palatine privileges that had called them into being. Among those who were thus summoned to meet in local parliamentary conclave with the Earls of Chester was the great house of le Belward, or as they were styled Barons de Malpas. The early greatness and importance of this house may be seen from the circumstance that one of the Barons de Malpas, by alliance in marriage with the sister and heiress of the last of the old Earls of Chester, became in his issue actually the heir and representative of the Palatine chiefs. The Barony of the de Malpas disappeared about the middle of the thirteenth century, but from two younger sons of the house sprang two of the most ancient of existing Cheshire families—those of Cholmondeley and Egerton.

The founder of the Egertons was Philip, a second son of the Baron David de Malpas, who lived about the time of King John. This Philip, possessing as his inheritance the lordship and manor of Egerton within the barony of Malpas, according to the custom of the age, took his surname from the place of his residence, and bequeathed the some to his property.

The successors of Philip de Egerton continued seated at Egerton for many centuries—knights and esquires—spreading themselves out into many eminent and flourishing branches, intermarrying with the most distinguished of Cheshire families, occasionally adding to their estate by union with an heiress or so, and taking an active part in the affairs of the county as sheriffs and M.P.'s. In the war between the rival houses of York and Lancaster the Egertons sided with the former, the then represenatative of the house, Sir John Egerton, of Egerton, being killed at the battle of Blorebeath, in Stafford, fought 23rd Sept., 1459. This battle was a most disastrous one to the Cheshire gentry. Besides Sir John Egerton there were slain Sir Hugh Venables, Sir Thomas Dutton, Sir Richard Molineux, Sir William Troutbeck, Sir John Legh, Sir John Done, and others—the flowers of the knightly families of the county. The conflict has been described thus by the poet Michael Drayton :—

There Dutton, Dutton kills ; a Done doth kill a Done
A Booth a Booth ; and Legh by Legh is overthrown ;
A Venables against a Venables doth stand,
A Troutbeck with a Troutbeck, hand to hand ;
There Molineux doth make a Molineux to die,
And Egerton the strength of Egerton doth try ;
Oh Cheshire ! wert thou mad of thine own native gore?
So much, until this day, thou never shed'st before !
Above two thousand men upon the earth were thrown,
Of whom the greatest part were naturally thine own.

The grandson of the Knight of Blorebeath—John Egerton, Esq., of Egerton—made an important addition to his paternal acres by marriage with the daughter and heiress of Hugh Done, Esq., of Oulton. It was through this means that the estate of Oulton Hall came to the Egertons, and as we shall presently see, furnishes a seat to the present male representative of the family.

Passing over several generations we come to the time of James I, in whose reign the head of the Egertons was Sir Rowland Egerton, Knight. Sir Rowland—whose Christian name was given to him after his mother's father, Sir Rowland Stanley, of Hooton—made an important marriage. His wife was the Hon. Bridget Grey, sister and heiress of Thomas, 15th and last baron Grey de Wilton, who was convicted for complicity in the so-called, but as now well-known, got up, "Raleigh's conspiracy," and died a prisoner in the Tower of London. But for the alleged treason of the attained lord, which forfeited his estates to the Crown—by whom most of them were granted to the Court favourite, Villiers, Duke of Buckingham—the extensive property of the Lords Grey de Wilton, together with the title would have passed to the Egertons. Sir Rowland, however, took but very little, though as a sort of set-off to his disappointment he was, the year 1617, created a baronet, acquiring thus the first hereditary title in his family. It was the grandson of Sir Rowland who was the first to form a Lancashire connection, through which his decendants acquired the estate of Heaton and Denton, since become of so much value for its proximity to Manchester. This accession to the Egerton property came through the marriage of Sir John, third baronet, with Elizabeth Holland the sister and heiress of Edward Holland, Esq., of Heaton Hall, Manchester. The Hollands of Heaton and Denton were a very old Lancashire family. During the civil war between King Charles and his Parliament they were noted for their strong attachment to Puritanism, the then representative of the family—Colonel Richard Holland—being one of the best known and most active of the Parliamentary leaders in Lancashire. One of the last of the line, the Rev Edward Holland, renounced the political and religious principles of his fathers, complied with the requisitions of the Act of Uniformity, and taking orders in the Established Church, was appointed to the living of Malpas. In this parish was situated the village of Broad Oak, where good old Philip Henry, the Puritan divine, resided, and where his son, Matthew Henry, was born. In accordance with the law of the period, Philip Henry presented his infant son—the after renowned Commentator—at the font at Malpas to be baptised, the rite being performed by the rector, Mr Holland.

Sir Holland Egerton, 4th Bart., the son and successor of Sir John Egerton by the heiress of Heaton, was

the first to take up his abode at Heaton Hall, which has ever since been the seat of his descendants. His grandson, Sir Thomas Grey Egerton, 7th Bart., was created to the peerage in 1784 by the title of Baron Grey de Wilton, the title which but for the iniquitous forfeiture of his maternal ancestor in the reign of James I. should have belonged to his ancestors for more than a century and a half previously. Surviving his only son, he was in 1801 further created Viscount Grey de Wilton and Earl of Wilton, with a special clause in the patent that the earldom should, at his death, devolve upon the second and younger sons of his only daughter. This daughter, the Hon. Eleanor Egerton, had married the first Marquis of Westminster, and accordingly upon the death of the Earl, her father, in 1814, her second son, Lord Thomas Grosvenor, succeeded at the age of 15 to the Earldom of Wilton, and also to the Heaton Hall estate. He took the name of Egerton in lieu of that of Grosvenor, and was well known for many years in certain circles, dying so recently as 1882, after enjoying his dignity for nearly 70 years. His grandson is the present Earl of Wilton, and holder of the Heaton Hall property.

Leigh. W. D. Pink.

OLD CHESHIRE MAPS.

When local antiquarians are engaged in their researches they often have to look into our older maps for place names, which may be made useful in Notes. The earliest map connected with Cheshire that I can remember to have seen is Braun's view of the city of Chester, and published in the last quarter of the sixteenth century. Then we have—

Speed's fine map of 1610,
Bleau's map of 1645,
Morden's map of 1700,
Bickham's map of 1747.
Moll's map of 1753,
Bowen's map of 1767,

and a number of others of a later date in the same century. Is it not possible to make up a list of Cheshire maps between 1600 and 1850? I mean of all country, and more so local ones, and, if possible, also to give some descriptions of them, with the years of publication. There are collectors who make a point of gathering up all sorts of maps and plans relating to particular counties and towns, and some of these could render good service in making these sources of information known to your readers. As a rule such people mark the ancient names of roads, streets, &c., and then they set down in their note books the modern names of all these, and I have often been struck with the fact that the old places' names possess a decided historical interest, whereas the new ones can hardly be accounted for. I am sure this peculiar branch of study is full of interest, and that is my reason for sending you this note. A Cheshire Antiquary.

Replies.

BUMBLE PUPPY.

In response to the inquiry of "F.O.B.," Hotten describes Bumble-puppy as "a game played in public-houses on a large stone placed in a slanting direction, in the lower end of which holes are excavated and numbered like the holes in a bagatelle table. The player rolls a stone ball from the higher end, and according to the number of the hole it falls into the game is counted."

I have heard the word applied to the mode in which whist is played by those who have but slight acquaintance with the correct and scientific method.

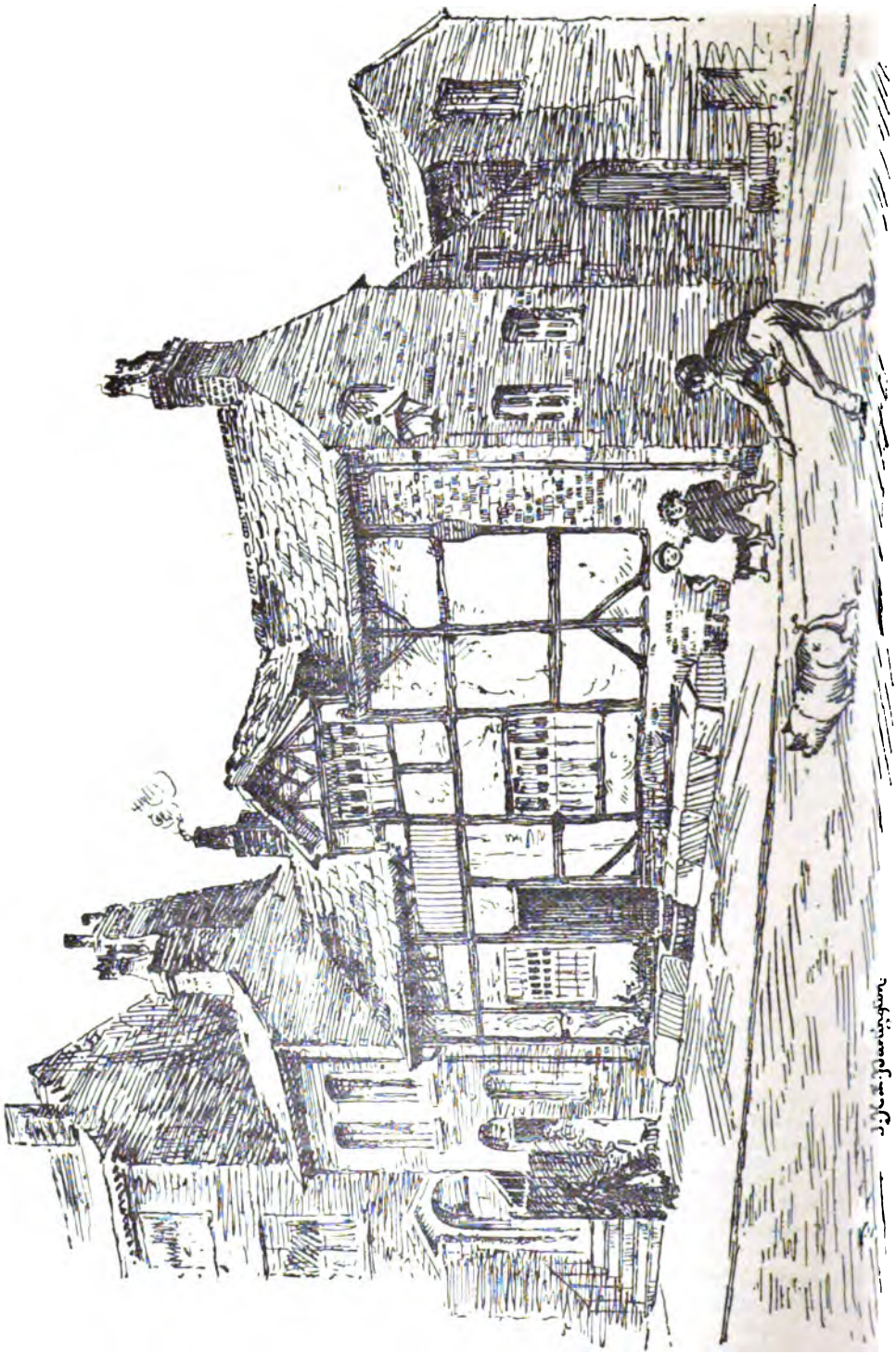
Wilmslow. Alfred Fryer.

SATURDAY, APRIL 14, 1888.

Notes.

A BIT OF OLD STOCKPORT.

In the "Bit of old Stockport" presented to our readers by Mr J. H. E. Partington we have what was, undoubtedly, the beginning of the Stockport Infirmary. Mr Heginbotham furnishes a pictorial representation of this old building in his "History of Stockport," and states that it was here Mr James Briscall, the surgeon, "carried on some of his benevolent efforts to relieve the sick poor, which resulted in the erection, first of the Dispensary, and afterwards of the noble Infirmary." Other accounts say that there is some doubt as to whether Mr Briscall had a dispensary of his own, but he was known to prescribe gratuitously for the poor before 1792, and there is evidence of a dispensary having been in existence and moved to various premises in Churchgate, in the Hillgate, and also in the Millgate. It seems pretty clear from an old copy of rules that the dispensary in Millgate was instituted in 1792, and the premises were rated to the poor as such four years later. The medicines dispensed by Mr Briscall in the house sketched above were gratefully accepted by the indigent, but the difficulty in those days was to secure gratuitous surgical aid. Cases of this natur



generally went to the Manchester Infirmary, which had been established some years before, first in 1752, in a private house in Garden-street, Shudehill. In April, 1792, however, a public meeting was held in Stockport, when it was resolved to establish a larger and more efficient dispensary in the town. The sum of £200 was at once raised for the purpose. In 1796 the old dispensary was built in Carr Green, under the patronage of the Warrens of Poynton' then the lords of the manor. "Ultimately," we are told in an old report of the Infirmary, "it was found advisable to introduce a few beds in the dispensary for the better treatment of very serious surgical cases, and such was the success of this portion of the work that it led to the erection of the present building, the foundation stone of which was laid on the 18th June, 1832.' We thus find that the movement which has resulted in the erection of the noble institution on the Wellington-road originated in the little half-timbered structure sketched by Mr Partington. The house, which is now licensed for the sale of beer, etc., was covered with thatch until a few years ago, and that, no doubt, accounts for its name, "The Thatched House." The structure is one of the oldest of the old houses to be found in the town or neighbourhood. It appears to have been built about the reign of King James I. As years advance, and the reforming hand of the modern builder is brought into play, these "Bits of Old Stockport" gradually disappear. It is of importance, therefore, that we should place on record some of the facts concerning their appearance and history.

EDITOR.

THE MEDICAL HISTORY OF STOCKPORT.

I.

Three or four centuries ago Stockport was a very small town consisting of about four streets and a few narrow street-lets. The inhabitants were few in number yet it possessed a church of considerable magnitude, which was well-known for the beauty of its architecture, and the harmony of its proportions. The parts of the early church which remain may be taken as examples of the purity of its style and the excellence of its work.

There is proof that there was a rector of Stockport about the close of the twelfth century, seven hundred years ago, and it is generally admitted that he was the successor of a line of priests who had ministered here since the Norman Invasion.

The present chancel was erected about the year 1336, for a statue of Richard de Vernon, the rector under whom the church was rebuilt, and who died in that year, now lies on the altar tomb on the north side of the chancel. According to the registers at Lichfield, the Bishop of Lichfield granted to that rector in 1334, a licence to celebrate Divine service in his oratory for three years, which was most likely the term during which the church was disused for its restoration.

The opinion is now generally entertained by many competent men that the foundation was upon a much larger scale than at present, and that it included several chapels, at each of which a priest ministered. Priests from the earliest period were the learned men, who amongst other studies, cultivated various branches of medical science, and from whom general medical relief was chiefly obtained. Indeed, until the middle of the fifteenth century, excepting what was furnished by the clergy, there was no organised system of medical training authorised by law, and the only surgery practised was by the barbers of that time.

The first public step towards such an organisation was made in the year 1461, when Edward the Fourth granted a charter, incorporating "The Mistery or Commonalty of the Barbers of London." As many evaded the powers of this chartar, and practised without authority, "The Masters and Governers of the Commonalty of Barbers" in the third year of the reign of King Henry the Eighth in 1512, applied for and obtained an Act of Parliament prohibiting all practice within the city of London and seven miles thereof, except by such as were duly examined by the Bishop of London or Dean of St. Paul's, and such persons expert in surgery as he or they should judge proper to call to his or their assistance. All persons presuming to practice contrary to this Act were to forfeit for every month's practice the sum of £5.

Three years later, these practising barbers, numbering 19 in London, in consideration of their constant attendance upon patients, were exempted from serving all public offices, which exemptions, being applied to the whole profession, continue in force to this day.

Soon afterwards several persons were examined and admitted as practitioners in surgery, not being barbers, who formed themselves into a society and separated from the Barbers' Company, when Parliament re-united them under the name of "The Masters, &c., of the Commonalty of Barbers and Surgeons" of London. The Act, however, strictly enjoined all persons practising the art of shaving

not to intermeddle with that of surgery, except so far as belonged to the drawing of teeth, and also forbade surgeons from following the practice of shaving.

The practice of physic, too, was somewhat similarly circumstanced. Many illiterate persons, such as mountebanks and other boastful pretenders pursued their career without molestation or hinderance, when in 1512, the same year, application was made to the Legislature for their restraint, when Parliament enacted "that no person whatever shall presume to take upon him or her the exercise of the practice of physick, unless such person or persons be duly examined and admitted therete by the Bishop of London, or Dean of St. Paul's, and such persons as they shall judge proper to call to their assistance, and that all persons presuming to act contrary to the tenor of this Act are to forfeit £5 for every month's practice."

Under this Act of Parliament the College of Physicians was founded. Their powers and privileges have been extended from time to time, and their proceedings encouraged and promoted by every succeeding sovereign.

It may also be observed, in passing, that the Society of Apothecaries were first incorporated with the Grocers' Company, but their proceedings being found incompatible they were separated, and an independent charter was granted by King James the First, incorporating them by the title of "Master, Wardens and Society of Apothecaries of the City of London." They were expected to prepare the best medicines, not only for the use of the faculty, but for others, more especially for the Royal Navy, for furnishing and supplying all useful and necessary medicines for their purposes. To enable tnem to do so they had a garden containing "Plants of the growth of the said Physick Garden," from which they sent a certain number of specimens for a fixed period to the Royal Society.

It will be remembered that the examinations were all to be conducted by the bishop and clergy as well for the barber-surgeons, as for the physicians; this appointment, no doubt, resulted from the reason already given, that at that early period the priests chiefly administered medical relief, and were the most learned and experienced therein. This fact also probably led to the establishment of medical schools at the universities, and the granting of medical titles there by the authorities.

Certain it is that a Rector of Stockport, more than 300 years ago, took the title of M.D. soon after the formation of the College of Physicians, and he is the first titled medical man that I have found in connection with the History of Stockport.

According to the Bishops' registers at Lichfield, Arthur Lowe was instituted rector of Stockport on July 13th, 1538, the living being vacant by the free resignation of Mr William Smith, "Doctor of Medicine." The Parish Registers of Stockport, which commence in 1584, are in excellent condition, but they contain very few particulars relating to the occupation of the early inhabitants, especially of those who belonged to the medical profession. Such of them as have been particularised have been selected, and are incorporated in this history, together with all that have been so described on the gravestones and epitaphs; to these have been added the names included in the directories, as well as such as could be obtained from private sources and public records. Although many will have escaped present observation, the list is of considerable length, and contains the names of some who have been distinguished for their attainments and discoveries, and of others who have conferred great public advantages. The list will certainly serve as a basis to which additions may at any time be made.

It will perhaps be most systematic to take them in the order of the time in which they lived.

WILLIAM SMITH. As already mentioned, he resigned the Rectory of Stockport in 1538, having obtained the title of M.D. a few years after the foundation of the College of Physicians, but there is no record of the place in which he practised, nor any subsequent history of his life, which is unfortunate.

JOHN SAER. 1618. In the Registers of Stockport we find the following entry:—1618. Aug. 5. John Saer, practitioner in Physicke and Chirurgery, buried." This is the first local account of the general practitioner, and as this was the record of his burial without his age being given, it hardly affords us an opportunity to judge of the beginning of his practice, but it would most probably be in the sixteenth century.

In the Sequestrators' Accounts during the Civil War there are several entries of payments for surgical services.

H. HEGINBOTHAM.

CURIOSITIES OF BIRTHS, DEATHS, AND MARRIAGES.

Compiled from the *Manchester Mercury* and *Harop's General Advertiser*:—

JANUARY, 1799.

Died, Friday, in a very advanced age, universally beloved and respected, John Markland, Esq., of Ardwick, descended from a family of great antiquity in this county, and father of the present High Sheriff.

Died, on the 3rd of this month, an old man, who lived by asking alms, was found on Bigland Common, near Cartmel, in this county, nearly starved to death. He declared he had nothing to subsist upon, and was therefore carried to the overseer of the poor. He said his name was William Farrer. Lodgings were procured for him at the expense of the parish, and he lingered till the 9th instant and then died. To the great astonishment of several people present, when he was undressed, there were found in his breeches pockets one hundred and eighty-five guineas and a half in gold and 3s 6d in silver. He would not allow them to take his breeches off whilst living, but absolutely slept in them till he died.

FEBRUARY, 1799.

Died, at Horsham, Mr Dean, one of the people called Quakers, and on Sunday se'nnight Mrs Dean, his widow. Mrs Dean, who was in perfect health at the time of her husband's decease, told the persons about her not to hurry his funeral, as she was confident one ceremony would do for both. On the third day afterwards she expired.

Died, a few days ago, in the 105th year of his age, Lazarus Levi, a travelling Jew.

Died, on Wednesday se'nnight, at Swepstone, Leicestershire, aged 99, Mrs Jarvis, wife of Mr Robert Jarvis; they were both born in 1700, and married young. It is supposed they lived together in a married state longer than any couple in the kingdom.

MARCH, 1799.

Died, on Monday se'nnight, at his house in King-street, Chester, aged 89, John Carill Worsley, Esq., late of Platt, near Manchester. In the relations of a husband and a father he was tender and affectionate, as a friend he was generous and active, and as a man he was liberal and humane. The poor, to whom he was a constant and kind benefactor, will deeply regret his loss, and those who had the pleasure of knowing him most will long remember his virtues and revere his memory.

JULY, 1799.

Died, on Friday se'nnight, at Impington, near Cambridge, aged 42 years, the unfortunate Elizabeth Woodcock, who was buried in the snow in February last eight days and eight nights. She has survived that miraculous perservation five months.

OCTOBER, 1799.

Married, on Thursday, at the Collegiate Church, Thomas Henshaw, Esq., of Oldham, to Mrs Taylor, of Blackley.

Died, Tuesday se'nnight, suddenly, Mrs Gunstone, and on Monday last, whilst discharging the expenses of his wife's funeral, Mr Gunstone of Chester.

A few days since, in his 75th year, Mr Thomas Sharp, clock and watch maker, of Stratford-upon-Avon, and sole purchaser of the mulberry tree planted there by the immortal Shakspeare.

NOVEMBER, 1799.

On the 16th ult., died at Newton Stewart, Thomas Mr Roberts, aged 100 years. His great-grandchildren by the first marriage are above 12 years of age, and he has left a daughter by the third marriage about seven years of age.

SEPTEMBER, 1807.

Birth—a lady was lately delivered of a boy with one arm only, the right arm being off as far up as the shoulder. This extraordinary defect can be accounted for in no other way than that the lady, in the early state of her pregnancy (before she was sensible of her condition), went to see some waxwork, where the effigy of the gallant Hero of Trafalgar was represented with the loss of his right arm.

Died on Sunday se'nnight, Mr James Nicholson, of York, supposed to be the best performer on the pipe and tabor in the kingdom.

Died lately, at Aughton, near Ormskirk, aged about 100 years, Mr Richard Brighouse, leaving a widow to whom he has been married 70 years.

OCTOBER, 1807.

Married lately, at Oldham, Mr Joseph Jackson, of Lower Moor, near that place, aged 73, to Mrs Patience Bardsley, of Greenacres Moor, also near Oldham, aged 64, being her fifth marriage. Three husbands had already lost their Patience and "filed off" when a fourth, Mr Bardsley, of Greenacres Moor, took her, whose union we noticed in this paper some time ago. He bore the "whips and scorns of time" till, tired out of Patience, he left her to Mr Joseph Jackson, who we hope will wait with Patience to her end, and resign her patiently to the dust, for should our heroine take a sixth husband, what woman could endure with Patience such monopoly.

NOVEMBER, 1807.

Died lately, at Eby, near Louth, Lincolnshire, Mrs Mary Alcock, aged 100 years and six months. The shirt which she made for her first child served for 39 other children in their infancy.

Married a few days ago, at Edinburgh, Mr Vining, comedian, to Miss Benson, daughter of the late Mr Benson, of Drury Lane Theatre. The parties were performing at Edinburgh in the farce of "We Fly by Night," and took a fancy to carry into reality the union they had been representing on the stage. They made their obeisance to the audience, withdrew in their theatrical dresses, and by one of those brief ceremonies which the laws of Scotland sanction, returned

in a short time, to the no small astonishment of their friends, in the new characters of husband and wife.

DECEMBER, 1807.

Died at Loweswater, Mr J. Mirehouse, at the age of 102. His father and mother were born within a month of each other. The former died at the age of 95, and the latter reached her 100th year. He had four sisters, three of whom died in their 82nd year, and the fourth in her 93rd year.

Birth lately, at Tydec, Monmouthshire, Laura and Georgiana, the ladies of Captain Ellis and Cornwell Ellis, Esq, of a son and daughter. The ladies are sisters and married to brothers.

Died on Saturday se'nnight, Mrs Jones, of the Nine Houses, Chester. She was found dead in her bed, and what is very singular, her husband suddenly expired whilst eating his supper at the Coach and Horses Inn in January last.

Married on Monday last, in this town, Mr William Smith, of Brooks, to Miss Catherine Parkinson, of Blindhurst, both in Bleasdale. The above couple, with four others, composed the following relations, viz.:— A father, mother, and two sons, two husbands and two wives, four brothers and two sisters, two uncles and two aunts, four cousins, three nephews, and a niece.

JANUARY, 1808.

Died, lately, at Laughton-en-le-Morthen, in Yorkshire, the old Parish Clerk of that town, aged 94 years, who had filled the following situations for 76 years:— Parish Clerk, sexton, parish ringer, grave digger, and dog whipper. His sight was remarkably strong, and never had any occasion to make use of spectacles. In stature he was nearly six feet, and in his younger days he sheared five statute acres of wheat, banded, bound, and stacked it in the short space of five days only, for farmer Parnell, of the Ewes, and had to go to his work two miles every morning.

FEBRUARY, 1808.

Married, last week, at Salisbury, Miss Baker to Mr Butcher. The bride was given away by her maternal uncle, Mr Brewer, and the clergyman who married them was the Rev Mr Painter.

MARCH, 1808.

Married, on the 24th ult., Mr Wildblood, of Huddersfield, to Mrs Midgley, widow of the late Mr Midgley, of Leeds, grocer. This alliance, take it for all in all, is unique in the annals of matrimony. The husband is not less than 30 years older than his wife, the courtship has not been less than three weeks' duration, and the degree of consanguinity in which the happy pair stand to each other is not less than father and daughter by marriage.

Died, on the 2nd of December last, aged 80 years Betty Rowlinson, who lived 63 years with her husband, and was mother to 15 children; grandmother to 5; great grandmother to 66; great great grandmother to 1; married into the family, 21; total, 158

JULY, 1808.

Died, on Monday last, in Chester, Mrs Egerton Leigh, widow of the Rev Archdeacon Leigh.

AUGUST, 1808.

Died, Saturday se'nnight, after a long and flattering indisposition, and in the prime of life, Mr Edward Greenough, of the Windmill Inn, Carrington. He was game-keeper of that township several years for the Earl of Stamford and Warrington, which office he resigned a few weeks prior to his dissolution. He possessed an active and lively perseverance in the pursuit of his several occupations, and has died universally respected.

Died, on Sunday week, at Blackpool, Jemima Wilkinson, aged 106 years. She retained her senses, and was able to walk without assistance within a few hours of her death. She has been, in a great measure, supported for many years during the summer by the munificence of the visitors in the bathing season.

Died, on the 11th of July, of Philadelphia, James Philips, Esq., son of John Philips, Esq., of Bank Hall, near Stockport.

SEPTEMBER, 1808.

Died, on Thursday last, John Seed, of Preston, aged 33 years. It is supposed he was the least man in this country, being little more than three feet high.

NOVEMBER, 1808.

Married, on Thursday se'nnight, at Wigan, Mr William Johnston to Mrs Molly Robinson, widow of Mr Robinson, late of Blackrod, after a tedious courtship of nine week. It is worthy of remark that he was her first admirer upwards of twenty-five years ago.

DECEMBER, 1808.

On the 7th ult, at the Black Swan, in Pensholme Green, of a son, Mrs Weston. This person has lately been exhibited in York, with a model of the Grand Turk's Palace. She is an extraordinary diminutive specimen of the human species, though without deformity, being but 34 inches high and in every other respect proportional. Her child exceeded in size most new born infants.

Died, on Monday last, Mr Nash, storekeeper of the Castle of Chester, a gentleman much respected. His death was sudden, occasioned by an apopletic fit.

Died, on Friday, the 2nd inst, at the advanced age of 80 years, Richard Carradice, of Ribchester Bridge, who 77 years since lost his sight by the smallpox. In the year 1798, when in his 70th year, he walked from Blackburn to Porchester, in Hampshire, upwards of

200 miles, to visit his son, and pushed a hand cart before him all the way. A very short time before his death he could contrive to thread the smallest needles.

Rusholme. F. L. Tavare.

THE HIGHEST HABITATIONS IN ENGLAND.

The following table gives the figures in feet above the level of the sea of various houses and places which occupy the highest elevation in England:—

The highest inhabited house in England, Rumney's House, south of Alston, in Cumberland, on the Durham border	1,980
The highest inhabited house in Yorkshire, Grouse House, near the source of the Cover, in the North Riding	1,700
The highest inn in England, the Cat and Fiddle, on Buxton Moors, in Cheshire	1,765
The highest inn in Yorkshire, the Isle of Skye Hotel, south of Meltham	1,477
The highest village in England, Coal Clough, West Allendale, Northumberland	1,650
The highest village in Yorkshire, Greenhow Hill, between Pateley Bridge and Grassington	1,441
The highest market town in England, Buxton, in Derbyshire	1,044
The highest market town in Yorkshire, Hawes, in Wensleydale	859
The highest passenger railway in England, the South Durham and Lancastrian Union Railway between Barras and Bowes, on Stainmoor	1,378

Pedestrian.

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1888.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

The Making of Wellington-road and Bridge—School-lane and the Travis Family—Lawyer Hudson—Dodge Hill House—The Bower House and Mr Olive Sims—Stitch Broom — Hope Hill Mill—Heaton-lane.

Another year had passed away, and I was still piecing at jennies in the cellar in Water-street, for Mr Robert Hunt. At this time (1826) the construction of the Wellington-road and bridge was being speedily carried on, and it only wanted a few months to the time specified for the opening of this stupendous construction. Before mentioning the opening ceremony of the Wellington-road and bridge I will try to explain to my readers the original site of the Wellington-road. The length of this road is nearly two miles, extending from Heaton Chapel at the north end to Rowcroft Smithy at the south end. The route taken was through fields, lanes, and a few gardens. Very few buildings were displaced in its construction. Starting from Heaton Chapel, the first thoroughfare the navvies had to intersect was School-lane. This received its name in consequence of a day school standing on the north-east end of it This school, in the year 1826, was conducted by Mr William Travis and his sons. It was patronised by the families for miles round, and was conducted by the Travis family for over fifty years. This lane formed part of the road leading from Reddish across the fields to Heaton Moor and Burnage. A little further on the workmen cut through a footpath which led from a stack of old homesteads, called Lambs Fold, which also led to Heaton Moor and Burnage. Further to the south an ancient road, Denby-lane, was intersected, which led from the old Stockport and Manchester road to three lane ends—Parsonage-lane, Stitch-lane, and Green-lane. Parsonage-lane was a direct way into Burnage, Green-lane led to Heaton Mersey and Didsbury, and the Stitch-lane joined another road which led to the Dog Kennel-lane, and thence to Brinksway.

A solitary residence stood near Denby-lane, occupied by a lawyer named Thomas Hudson, who at this time had his office on the Cobourg Steps, off Little Underbank. Mr Hudson's old house, enlarged, still stands on the road side (the oldest on Wellington-road North). There was formerly a very old farmhouse, occupied by Mr John Chorlton, yeoman, which stood nearly opposite the residence of Lawyer Hudson, but about forty yards from the road side. This farmhouse and its outbuildings were formerly approached from Denby-lane. There is not a vestige of this homestead now remaining. A few hundred yards further southward the navvies had to break through another old thoroughfare called the Love-lane. This had its beginning near Dodge Hill House. It had then hedgerows on each side. On the right was Mr Edmund Edmondson's field, who was a butcher, and then resided in Chestergate. This field was retained for grazing purposes, and on several occasions during my recollection marauders have entered the fold, killed a

sheep, carried away the carcase, and left the hide and offal in the field for Mr Edmondson to make what he could of them. On the opposite side of the lane was a meadow (now the Recreation Ground) farmed by Mr William Higson, cotton manufacturer. On the westerly end of Mr Edmondson's field was a cluster of tenements, owned by Mr John Dean, millwright and machine maker, who resided with his family in one of these houses, and who had his works in Portwood. Proceeding farther west down the Love-lane, we had to our left a few houses, the principal occupants being the family of Mr William Wilks. On the opposite side was a large meadow, which extended to the present Beaumont-street, and reached to the present Wellington-road. This meadow was in 1826 farmed by Messrs Robert Olliver and Jonas Ratcliffe, two well-known characters on Lancashire Hill. Love-lane entered Stitch-lane nearly opposite, where now stands the Hope Inn. About sixty yards south of the Love-lane the workmen engaged in constructing the Wellington-road came in contact with another lane, called the Toad-lane.

This lane was principally used by the inhabitants of Bridgefield, who wished to take a short cut to Heaton Moor and district. Parties wishing to go to Heaton Moor *via* the Toad-lane would proceed up the present Hatton-street. At the top they came to a steep and narrow defile cut through the rock. They left Mr Crowther's silk and cotton mill, residence, and garden to their left. At the top of this defile they came to a solitary cottage, the residence for many years of the person who "tented" the engine, turning the machinery in Mr Crowther's mill. To their right they had a field of steep ascent, then farmed by the Higson family. Beyond this field could be seen Dodge Hill House, the then residence of Mr Rostron Lingard, solicitor. The Green Bank House and gardens, the then residence of Mr Thomas Cheetham, cotton spinner, who had his works in a mill since burned down, which abutted on the recently-erected Park Bridge.

From this footpath also could be seen the residence of Mr William Higson, cotton manufacturer. A few yards from this last named residence was a jenny spinning factory, owned by the Higson family, which now forms the nucleus of the Roman Catholic Church of St. Mary's. A few yards from the jenny factory was the residence of Mr Joseph Higson, the father of William and serveral other sons. This house is now the residence of the priest officiating at the Roman Catholic Church of St. Mary's. On the left of this footpath was a hedge. Beyond was Crowther's fields and dam. In the winter this large expanse of water was a favourite place for sliders and skaters. In summer time it was very much patronised by bathers, who found it very dangerous on account of the number of plants growing under the water, and many deaths occurred by the bathers getting their feet entangled amongst these. I was present one afternoon when two brothers—two as fine young men as could be found in Stockport—sons to Mr George Bradley, who kept the Red Bull Inn, Middle Hillgate, were both drowned in this place. It was filled up, and the roads in this locality formed by the cotton operatives during the disastrous cotton famine caused by the American war. These grounds on each side of this ancient footpath now form the Heaton Norris Recreation Ground. Persons wishing to go to Heaton Moor by this route would go along this footpath until they came to the present Parsonage-street in this locality. They would then come to another footpath, which turned to the right for about fifty yards, and which took them into the Toad-lane. Toad-lane for its extent was one of the most rural retreats we had near Stockport. A person, when he entered it, was sure to feel his own loneliness, and shut out from all intercourse with surrounding objects. It was very narrow; two people could not well walk together in it abreast, and a very high hedge guarded it on each side. This was on the site of the present thoroughfare called Christ Church Terrace. It was but a few hundred yards in length, and led into Bower Head Fold.

This Fold was then a very rural spot. It contained the farm house and its other requisite buildings, and was occupied by Mr John Taylor for many years. The Bower House, in the year 1826 was the residence of Mr Olive Sims, a retired gentleman, a member of the sect of religionists then called Quakers, now the Society of Friends. Mr Olive Sims was the founder of the well-known drug establishment lately carried on with so much success by Messrs Kay Brothers, in Lower Hillgate. The old gentleman was a rigid Quaker, so far as visible signs went. He wore the orthodox low shoe tightened with buckles, knee breeches, and a coat of a peculiar colour and shape, the whole being surmounted by a low hat with an extraordinary broad brim. Mr Sims was an old man when I was a boy, but even then he retained much of his former vigour. He had been prosperous in business, and had acquired a competency, and in the year 1826 had turned his business over to his son Samuel. The lane led also to two other ancient footpaths—one

ed by a circuitous route to the end of Dogkennel-ane, the other to Hope-hill.

The next obstruction the workmen met with ngaged in the formation of the Wellington-road vas a small canal, or sluice, about 100 yards south f Toad-lane, mentioned in my last paper. This water ource received its source from an ancient rivulet alled the Stitch Brook. The Stitch Brook was fed rom the numerous pits, ditches, and dikes which ormerly drained the ground called Heaton Moor, vhich the railways, in a great measure, drain now. This Stitch Brook ran on the south-westerly side of Stitch-lane. thence to the Bower House Fold. At this point the natural way for the brook to run vas down the valley which led to the Hope Hill Cotton Mill. A mutual agreement had been rranged between the Crowther family and the wners of the Hope Hill factory, how the water from he Stitch Brook should be utilised. A culvert was ut down on the lower side of Bower House Fold, vhich carried a portion of the water from Stitch Brook to the sluice, or canal, which fed Crowther's Dam. This waterway ran round Bower House state on the west and south sides, and crossed the ite of the present Wellington-road by the east side of he present Heaton Norris Railway Station. It hen ran along the present Crowther-street and ntered Crowther's Dam. This dam supplied the equisite water for Mr Crowther's steam engine and oilers, also the motor to a water wheel, which artially turned Mr Crowther's machinery. The workmen constructing Wellington-road proceeded urther south with fields on each side of them ntil they came to another footpath, for which I ever knew a name. This footpath had its begin-ing at the top of Hatton-street. We left Crow-her's factory on our right and Newton's Whim on ur left, and passed another cotton mill to our right erched upon a rock several feet above the road-vay, where Mr Thomas Ashton prepared his roving or his jennies. To our left and nearly opposite Mr shton's mill was a machine shop owned by Mr riffiths, and Co. This machine shop and Mr Ashton's otton mill were both burned down about the year 825 and were never rebuilt. Proceeding further west long this ancient footpath we had to our right a igh embankment covered with blackberry bram les surmounted by a thorn hedge which protected he Crowther estate on that side, until we got to he site of the present Wellington-road. To our eft we had a steep incline, one portion of vhich was utilised as a potato field. This ootpath went across the site of the Welling-on-road, passed between the present gas works and the Midland Railway goods warehouse, then across an uneven plot of ground, and terminated at the bottom of the Hope-hill brow. At this point was the residence of Mr Rooth, one of the partners own ing the Hope-hill cotton mill. This mill, one of the oldest near Stockport, in the year 1826, was owned and worked with apparent success by Messrs John Middleton, Alexander Rooth, and Joseph Mayer. Mr Middleton resided in Lark-hill, at the house afterwards occupied by Mr Thomas Fernley and family for many years, and where that gentle-man died. Mr Rooth resided in a house near the mill, which was afterwards converted into a public-house called the Rope and Anchor. Mr Rooth now sleeps on the north side of St. Peter's Churchyard. Mr Joseph Mayer resided on Cale Green, near the entrance to the Adswood-lane. I have dwelt more fully on Mr Mayer in a former paper. As stated before, this Hope hill Spinning and Manufacturing Company was one of the oldest near Stockport. At one time the firm issued their own specie in one pound notes and penny tokens. They also recruited their supply of hands by taking on apprentices and training them in the art of cotton spinning and weaving. A row of old dilapidated tenements on Hope-hill and a passage leading through them, called the Apprentices'-court, is all that is left to remind us of this once popular firm. In the vestibule leading to the reference department of our Free Library are to be seen four views of old Stockport, taken early in the present century. In two of these views the Hope-hill Mill holds a conspicuous position. Our townsman, Mr James William Swain, has also in his possession an oil painting representing this old mill and neighbourhood.

At the bottom of the Hope-hill brow, at the corner where the four roads intersect each other, stood a cosy-looking old inn, called the Hat and Feathers. This house, which was kept by Mr John Longson, in the year 1826, stood a distance from the roadside and was approached by a footpath paved with variegated small pebbles. Over the door was a sign on which was a good representation of a field-marshal's hat adorned with a bunch of feathers. This inn was a favourite house with the hand-loom weavers who came to the putters-out in Stockport for their warps and weft. Towards the week end they returned to Stockport with their woven cloth, got paid for their weaving, then called on their homeward journey at the Hat and Feathers to refresh themselves and talk over their grievances. This once popular inn was pulled down about fifty years ago to make way for a new cart road leading

from this point to the Brinksway Bridge. At the same time the commodious inn at the top of Huntsman's-brow, called the Club House, was erected, and the licence from the former was transferred to the latter. In the north-east corner of a field adjoining the Hat and Feathers Inn stood the old Heaton Hall, which was built of timber and daub. It was a commodious dwelling, and at one time must have had some claims to architectural beauty. In the year 1826 the hall was in a very dilapidated condition, and was tenanted by one of the roughest and dirtiest families we had in or near Stockport. The father of this family had several rough, uncultivated sons, who by their misdeeds were often getting into trouble. The father himself, who pretended to farm the grounds surrounding the hall, could be found oftener at the Hat and Feathers than at Heaton Hall. I often passed the hall when a lad, and have seen two or three very lean cows grazing in the field surrounding it. I have also seen several donkeys (never any horses) trying to eke out their existence in the field adjoining. After being the residence of the principal family in Heaton Norris, perhaps for centuries, it became the dwelling of one of the lowest families in the district, and, as if to save it from further degradation, it was pulled down about the year 1828. This last footpath that I have been trying to describe, which formerly crossed the site of the present Wellington-road, is now called Stewart-street, on account of Mr Thomas Stewart (for a few years) being the last tenant of the late Mr Crowther's mill.

The next thoroughfare the navvies had to cross in constructing the Wellington-road was Heaton-lane. This was the principal thoroughfare, leading to all parts of Heaton Norris, Heaton Moor, Burnage, and Didsbury. Heaton-lane, where the Wellington-road now crosses it, was formerly considerably lower than it is now. This may be observed by looking at the foundation of the Heaton-lane Sunday School and the level of the gasworks yard, on the opposite of the Wellington-road. To fill up this valley, and to make the gradient of the Wellington-road easier, the workmen brought the earth in barrows from the hill side near Christ Church.

The workmen employed in the construction of Wellington-road came to a few cottages which stood in their way, and which had to be pulled down before they could cross Heaton-lane. When Heaton-lane was crossed they entered a garden and an orchard, which extended to the residence of Mr Chas. Axon on the east, to the publichouse called the Cotton Tree on the west, and to the river side on the south. After Mr Axon went to reside in a new residence, which he had built on Norris Bank, his house adjoining the garden and orchard became the residence of each succeeding manager of the Mersey Mills. It afterwards became the residence of the late Dr. William Rayner, who, with his family, resided in it many years. After Mr Rayner vacated this house he went to reside in the more commodious and cheerful residence opposite the Tiviot Dale Chapel, at one time the residence of Mr Edward Hudson, barrister. The once noted residence in Threadneedle-street, Heaton-lane, was put to very ordinary purposes. It became a workshop for mill warpers, tapers, and slashers. It is now pulled down, and its site now looks the very picture of desolation.

The signs of many of our taverns and inns denote the time of their origin, and it would be easy for a competent person to write a history by studying them. Amongst the oldest of our hostelries we have the sign of the Pack Horse, which tells of the way goods were transmitted from place to place in the olden time, before the roads were in a fit state for wheeled vehicles to pass over them. We had in the year 1826 four inns which went by the name of the Pack Horse. One in the Millgate was kept Mr Nathaniel Fox, another in the Market-place was kept by Mr Joseph Gosling, and there were two in the Hillgate; the lower one was presided over by Maria Stringer, the other Pack Horse, a little higher up the Hillgate, was conducted by Mr James Jones. We had the Bishop Blaise, now the Gladstone, Inn, in the Lower Hillgate, then managed by Mr Thomas Royle. We have still the Woolpack, in Brinksway, kept by Mr Thomas Collier; and the Fleece, in Chestergate, kept by Mr William Smith, which tell of the time when the woollen manufacture was introduced into Stockport; the Jolly Hatters, in Hillgate, was conducted in the year 1826, by George and John Ramsden, which plainly indicates that hat manufacturing has been carried on in that locality for a long time.

The Cotton Tree Tavern, as I have said, stood on the route of the present Wellington-road, therefore it had to come down and the present inn of the name built in its stead. The original house, in the year 1826, was kept by Mr William Adamson. It then had a very rural appearance, having gardens on the side and behind, and a row of poplar trees in the front. At this point the contractor for the building of Wellington Bridge commenced to erect the arches spanning this valley and the Mersey.

There are twelve arches in all—two on the Heaton-ane side, the large one which crosses the river, nd nine others on the Chestergate side of t heriver. The arch which divides Cheshire from Lancashire as a span of over 90 feet and an elevation of 40 eet above the water of the river. The stone used n the erection was brought from the quarries of Runcorn and Saddleworth, and were deposited in Chestergate, in a crude state, and there worked nto their requisite size and shape. For nearly two ears masons were at work in Chestergate, extend-ng from the Fleece Inn to the arches, which were eing erected. The only buildings displaced on the Cheshire side of the river in making the Wellington-oad were a few old thatched cottages near the dis-pensary on Carr Green.

The Stockport Dispensary was erected about the ear 1795, under the distinguished patronage of the Viscountess Warren Bulkeley, lady of the manor. My attention was drawn to this institution when was a mere stripling. Carr Green, or Petty Carr, vas then the recreation ground for Stockport, and ouths came from far and near to hold their game here. In the year 1822 my grandmother had the misfortune to hurt her foot, which ultimately was he cause of her death. She became a patient of he Stockport Dispensary, and our venerable doctor, Mr George Turner, M.D., who was Mayor of Stock-ort in the year 1850, was the surgeon who at-ended to her the oftenest during her long affliction. During my grandmother's long illness I was sent n several occasions to the dispensary for my randmother's medicine. To get to the dispensing epartment of this institution we entered the build-ng through the east doorway, which led to a wait-ng room where there was sitting room for about a ozen persons. There was a small aperture in the esterly wall of this room, closed by a sliding door, hich was opened at a specified time by the apothe-ary of the institution. The rule was that they that ame first must be the first to receive their medi-ine, and many anxious glances were cast upon this perture before the opening time.

The staff of surgeons attending the old dispensary n the year 1826, were as follow:—The before entioned Dr George Turner, who then resided in hurchgate, who is still with us. Mr Edward acy, who resided in the Underbank in the old lack and white residence, a portion of which is ow occupied by Mr W. Smith, solicitor. Mr Lacy as small in statue, very quick in his movements, ull of energy, and always appeared to be in a urry. He was considered to be very clever and had a large practice. Mr Joseph Bellot, in the year 1826, was looked upon as one of the fathers of the profession in Stockport. He was a man advanced in years when I was a youth, his residence was then in St. Peter's-square, in the premises lately used as the post office. He afterwards went to re-side at Millgate Hall, where he died. Mr J. E. Killer, a very inappropriate name for a doctor, who resided in Millgate, was a very popular person in Stockport at that time, and one who rendered much service at the Stockport Dispensary. Mr John Graham, surgeon, when I was a boy, was on the staff of surgeons attached to the old dispensary. He then resided in High-street; his son, also a surgeon, resided and died at Alma House, St. Petersgate. Mr Richard Flint was another gentle-man who rendered good service to the dispensary in his youthful days. When I first knew him he occupied a house in Lower Hillgate. He afterwards went to live at the Mansion House, High-street; afterwards his residence was in an old mansion near Tiviot Dale Chapel, which has since been pulled down to make accommodation for the Tiviot Dale Railway Station. There were very few people in Stockport better known and more respected than was Dr Richard Flint.

A very grave scandal was cast upon this institu-tion about the year 1822. A person had been ad-mitted into the dispensary suffering from an incurable disease. When this person died no relatives or friends came forward to claim the body; therefore he had to be buried by the institution. A coffin was procured, and a few adult paupers from the neigh-bouring workhouse were chosen to carry the corpse. Nothing unusual beyond a pauper's funeral took place until the funeral *cortege* was ascending the Mealhouse Brow, then a rumbling noise was heard emanating from the interior of the coffin, and the carriers on the lower ground received a sudden shock as if from the recoil of a musket, and they felt the weight of the coffin suddenly to increase. My readers may judge better than I can describe the commotion that took place amongst the carriers. They quickly laid down their burden, the coffin lid was taken off, and it was then seen that the coffin contained nothing but stones.

Stockport. JOHN GREENHALGH.

THE COMMEMORATION OF THE SPANISH ARMADA.

When engaged some days ago in looking up some stray memorials of Captain William Myddleton, of Denbigh, who is said to have commanded an English ship sent to sea in 1588 against the Spanish

Armada, I found, among other papers, an old scrap in Richard Llayd of Chester's handwriting wherein it was said that William Bulkeley, a Cheshire man, had been engaged in the same service; but I can find no reference to this gentleman in any printed work, and am tempted therefore to mention this incident now, because it is very desirable that we should try and gather up every fragment relating to our countrymen who served at sea under Queen Elizabeth.

William Bulkeley, a Cheshireman by descent but by birth a Welshman, and residing in Anglesea, the early days of the seventeenth century, wrote a poem in praise of some of his Welsh friends who had served at sea against the Spaniards, and he mentions Belings, Hughes, Middleton, Peilyn, Roberts, and Salisbury as gallant sailors deserving honourable remembrance. Not a word is said about Bulkeley; and yet we know that the Welsh families of the name had all derived from the Cheshire stock. I believe this writer confined his attention to the gallant sailors who had served the Queen, but we knew from current records that many Welsh and Border men fought as soldiers in the Netherlands in 1586-7, and at the siege of Cadiz in 1526; and it may be that the William Bulkeley mentioned by Mr Llwyd was in the Army and not in the Navy.

We find in our English histories the names of the principal officers who served under Elizabeth both on land and at sea, but there were many others holding secondary positions in her armies and navies, who did good service for their Sovereign, and I would fain hope that William Bulkeley was one of them.

If any of your correspondents can give information about this gentleman, this is the very time to do so; for our newspaper writers are properly engaged in drawing public attention to the gallantry of the men who helped to defeat the Spanish Armada, and if we can add the names of Cheshire men to the roll, it is our duty to do so. A Cestrian.

Replies.

LYME HALL AND THE DISTRICT.

In a recent contribution to Cheshire Notes and Queries Mr A. Rimmer makes several misstatements. He tells us that the road to Disley lies through Hazel Grove and past Poynton Park. This is hardly correct, as no part of the road to Disley touches on Poynton Park.

When I was a lad, fifty years ago, the herd of wild cattle he refers to was kept on Parks' Moor, where they had been kept for generations, and although I have known Lyme Park all my life I never saw or heard of them being kept anywhere else. Park Moor is an enclosure within the outer boundary of the park, but separate and distinct from the other parts of the park, and lies on the south front of the hall, adjoining Knight Law.

Referring to the ancient practice of driving the deer into the mill pool at midsummer, the same writer tells us they were driven into the pool which now stands before the hall. This is hardly correct. I have an old engraving, published August 27th, 1765, which represents the old huntsman driving the deer into the mill pool, and I question very much whether the present pool at the front of the hall then existed.

Then, again, the same writer tells us that from Marple Ridge we may see Taxal. This is a mistake. No part of Taxal can be seen from Marple Ridge, as Whaley Moor and the higher part of Lyme Hardy obstruct the view. I do think, when gentlemen are writing on interesting subjects of this kind they should try to be accurate. L. W. B.

Ashton-under-Lyne.

CLEM.

"Clemming" or "clem" means famishing. The derivation is given in "Glossary of the Lancashire Dialect"—"Clem (S. Lanc.); clam (E., Middle and N. Lanc.) v. to starve, to want food." German—Klemmen—to pinch; Old High German—(bi-) clemmen, to clam.

Hard is the choice
When valiant men must eat their arms or *clem*.
(Ben Johnson, 1598.

My intrails
Were *clammed* with keeping a perpetual fast.
(Massinger, 1632

There's a brother o' mine lives wi' us,
He'd a bin *clemmed* into th' grave but for th' relief.
(E. Waugh, 1856

Observer.

In response to the inquiry of "P. T. K.," Atkinson records "clem" in his "Glossary of the Cleveland Dialect, London, M.DCCC.LXVIII." as "Clem, v. t. and p., to suffer from the effects of hunger, another form of clam."

There company was *clemmed*, and much cold did suffer.
Water was a worthy drinke, win it who might.
(Percy's Folio MS. I. p. 25

'Et this whan the hungreth,
Or when thou *clomsest* for cold,
Or clyngest for drie.
(Piers Ploughman, p. 173

F. L. Tavare Rushden.

CHESHIRE SPORTS.

In reply to "F. O. B.", I think we may take it that "mumbling" means "mummi..g"; "dipping," "didling;" "jingling," a kind of step dancing; whilst "jawing," probably alludes to a contest in which the parties try who can say most words or continue speaking for the longest time without pausing to take breath. A. P. L. MAYNE.

DEAN, THE STOCKPORT MURDERER.

In reply to query as to Dean, the Stockport murderer, it was about the year 1790 or 1791, a jenny spinner, named John Dean, not Joseph, as in the query, lived at the junction of Hope's Carr with Cheapside, Middle Hillgate, Stockport. He was what is euphemistically termed a "bad lot"—drunkard, gambler, fighter, thief, and, at the finish, murderer. He beat his wife's skull in with a handbrush, and was tried and executed at Chester. His body was brought to Stockport and gibetted on Stockport Great Moor, where it swung to and fro for several years. What became ultimately of the ghastly remains I cannot say. Perhaps some old inhabitant may have heard.

F. O. B.

SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1888.

Notes.

ADLINGTON HALL.

Adlington Hall is a noble old mansion, and occupies a conspicuous place among the ancient baronial residences in England. It forms the subject of one of the finest drawings in Nash's "Mansions of the Olden time," and, like Bramall or Old Worsley, has not suffered any serious damage from the restorer. It lies in a pleasant country some six miles in a direct line from the south end of Stockport. The park is extensive, and has all the appearance of an ancient demesne of dignity. It is intersected by the pleasant little river Dean, which flows through a cover called "The Wilderness," and after passing the principal front of the hall turns a water-wheel just outside the park. The house is very large, and a perfect model of an ancient mansion. Three sides are remarkably picturesque and irregular, and afford some very good examples of the black-and-white architecture that is so prevalent in this part of England. The fourth side is of old brickwork, and is two storeys in height. There is a portico in front supported by stone columns. This is on the south side, and is the principle front to the venerable mansion. At Adlington there is an ornamental organ, which is said to have been much admired by Handel when he visited the house. Colonel Charles Legh it was, according to current report, that suggested to the immortal composer the tune of the "Harmonious Blacksmith." There was a fine collection of curiosities at the hall, and some pictures of great value by such artists as Sir Peter Lely, Kneller, and Vandyck; but, unhappily, these were disposed of in 1846. The court, which is shown in the illustration, is a fine example of black-and-white, though it does not exhibit any quatrefoils, which are always a pleasing feature in houses of this period. The inscription in the porch over the door might mislead one as to the age of the building—"Thomas Leyghe, esquier, who built this house, married Sibbell, daughter of Sir Urian Brereton, of Handforde, knighte, and by her had issue of four sonnes and five daughters, made this building in the yeare of our Lord God 1581, and in the raigne of our Sovoyraigne lady Queen Elisabeth xxiii." This can only refer to some of the more recent parts, as the great hall is considerably older.

The family of Legh of Adlington belongs to the great Cheshire family of Leghs, that have so long held a prominent place among the county families of England. The oldest branches of the family can trace their descent to a time previous to the Conquest. John Legh, who lived in the time of Edward I., was the father of Robert Legh, and from him sprang the Leghs of Adlington, Lyme, Annesley, Ridge, Stonelegh, &c. In a very old edition of Burke's "Landed Gentry" we read:—"Robert de Legh of Booths was father of Robert Legh of Adlington, the representative of one of the most ancient of knightly families of which the county of Chester may so justly boast." It was the fifth in descent from this gentleman (Robert Legh) who was made to surrender his right and claim to the estates of the Pulford family in favour of Sir Thomas Grosvenor, the ancestor of the Duke of Westminster, with such exceeding pomp and

circumstance, in the chapel of Macclesfield. Sir Thomas le Grosvenor, Sir Robert Legh, Kt., and Henry de Birtheles, counsel to Sir Thomas le Grosvenor, read the deeds over before the altar, and finally Robert de Legh's chaplain celebrated a mass. There were 57 of the principal gentry of Cheshire who held up their right hands turning towards the host, and affirmed themselves to be each and singly witnesses to the deeds by which Legh of Adlington abandoned his claims to the Pulford estates near Chester, which are now held by the Duke of Westminster. The Leghs appear to have led the lives of quiet country gentlemen up to the time of Sir Urian Legh, who at the age of 35 received the honour of knighthood from the Earl of Essex at the Siege of Cadiz. A fine portrait of Sir Urian was preserved at Bramall, and is now at Adlington. He is in Spanish costume, and is popularly regarded as the hero who figures in the well-known ballad, "The Spanish lady's love." At the surrender of Cadiz there was among the prisoners a lady of great beauty and wealth, who received courteous attention from Sir Urian, and he seems to have captivated her so much that she offered to confer her great estates upon him and to become his wife. When orders came to set the captives free she was unwilling to leave his custody—

> Gallant captain show some pitie,
> To a lady in distresse;
> Leve me not within this citie
> For to die in heavinesse.

But Sir Urian gently rejected her suit—

> Courteous lady leave this fancy
> Here comes all that breeds the strife:
> I in England have already
> A sweet woman to my wife.

The Spanish lady at once craved pardon for her error and retired to a nunnery, In turning over the pedigree of the family of Legh I was interested to find that the wife to whom Sir Urian was so devoted was the daughter of Sir Edmund Trafford, of Trafford.

Adlington was besieged during the Cromwellian period, but fortunately the venerable pile seems to have received little injury. It was after the raising of the siege of Nantwich that Sir Thomas Fairfax hastened with his forces to the investment of Adlington Hall, which had been garrisoned for Charles. Nantwich had been besieged by Lord Byron, of whom mention has been made in previous articles. Fairfax defeated him under the walls, and the Royalist leader retreated to Chester. The inhabitants of Nantwich were jubilant at the raising of the siege; this occurred on January 25, which until almost recent times was called "Holy Day," and the inhabitants always were holly in their hats on the anniversary. The march to Adlington was about 25 miles, and would lie throught the delightful district of Congleton, Gawsworth and Macclesfield; but the siege only lasted a fortnight, though the house was well garrisoned and armed. John Legh, the fifth son of Sir Urian Legh, was in charge of the defences, and he afterwards fell in the Civil War. Fairfax gave him honourable quarter, and allowed the guarrison of 150 soldiers to depart, taking with them their personal effects, and only leaving behind them their arms, 700 stand, and 15 barrels of powder. It may be stated that the destruction of the Spanish lady's infatuation is claimed by another family—the Bolles, of Bramley Grange, near Rotherham—and some relics are said to remain with them—jewellery which the gracious Spanish captive sent to the wife of the faithful husband. Dr. Percy, in his "Relics of English Poetry," gives the ballad at length, but he admits his inability to decide between the claims of Sir Urian Legh and Sir John Bolle.

ALFRED RIMMER.

DEAN ROW CHAPEL.

II.

Some years ago I had recounted to me by an acquaintance from Gatley incidents of visits made to the same chapel of Dean Row which celebrated its 200th (?) anniversary on April 22, 1888. One instance I will give your readers to show what a low ebb of degradation it must have sunk to, and how anxious the "free, unfettered, and enlightened version of the Gospel of Salvation" it professed to illustrate must have been to keep its hold, not upon the souls of men, but the endowments attached to the building. A party having walked over on Sunday opened the door, and entered the sacred edifice, and then saw a small group of boys playing at some game among themselves, and a man sitting in the desk or pulpit reading a newspaper. On their appearance the man looked up from his reading, and then asked "Are you come to service?" And on being told "Yes," turned to the boys and said "Now lads, dust them a seat; then get ready." Then followed the farce of a "service and sermon" devoid of anything sacred or elevating, but provocative of amusement to those who had come to see the fun. I need not say Churchmen were very rare in Gatley in those days, and these people professed to attend Gatley chapels. The service being ended they prepared to depart, but the minister stopped

them by saying "Here, stop; we will now have a collection to buy these lads some toffey," which was accordingly done in, I think, his own hat. I give it for what it is worth. I was assured by more than one that it was quite true, and that the place was the point for a Sunday's diversion, very frequently, to the thoughtless and profane of the neighbouring villages. Alongside this let me quote from your issue of the 20th inst. a "high falutin" sentence of heretical verbiage, which shows that a proper sense of the due fitness of things has hardly yet been able to penetrate into the minds of Dean Row Chapel. "During the whole existence of the Dean Row congregation, as in the sister churches, there has been noticeable a gradual change of doctrinal opinions, a softening of the Calvinism which the Puritans upheld in the middle of the 17th century, a willingness to receive the new knowledge which the succeeding years revealed, an ever-increasing disposition to subordinate the letter to the dictates of the spirit." What a panegyric upon a chapel as bad as could be in mind, body, and state; but how unreal, and therefore how untrue. After reading the highly laudatory description of this to the Unitarians of Cheshire no doubt interesting building, given in your columns, I looked forward with greater interest to the report you would give of the bi-centenary meeting, and while reading it last Friday there came to my mind something told of the great Barnum, who in his early career, when looking out for a sensation, something that would "take," got hold of an old negro woman and told her so often and so convincingly that she had been General Washington's nurse, that she came to fully believe it, and could tell wonderful stories of his dear little ways and subsequent kindness of heart, whereas he would be an old man when he was a child, and perhaps they never saw each other. But it served Barnum's purpose, and Joyce Jeth is an apt illustration of other people who talk about and admit things until they fully believe them to be true, and are able to expatiate upon their assumed truth. Nonconformists and their version of St. Bartholomew's Day is an instance.

With your permission I would like to put to those who took part in the Dean Row bi-centenary these few questions from the church side. Have you fully inquired into both sides of the question n issue between conformity and non-conformity in the 17th century? Have you studied why it was necessary to eject a number of men, calling themselves ministers, from the ministry of the Church this realm when the Restoration was completed? Can you, as honest, truthful men, say that the number "ejected" was 2000? Do those of you who are members of an ecclesiastical society deny the right of the Church, as a corporation, to legislate for her own ministry, and those people faithful to her teaching; and to purge her officials of all who could not give assent to her standards and prescribed formularies, nor yield that canonical obedience required both by statute and canon law? Also, has not the Church of England, as well as Dissent, "a certain set of principles to maintain," and with them "the duty to cherish those principles, because they were provided by the testimony of human lives from generation to generation?" Is it not the duty of the Church of this land "to be faithful to those ancestral principles" she has inherited, not from the Reformation in England in the reign of Henry the Eighth, but those committed to the Church by the teaching and organising she underwent during the forty days which elapsed between the Resurrection and Ascension, from her Lord and Head, the Incarnate God she serves?

As to the origin of Nonconformity, what are the real facts of the case, historical and actual? At least 7000 ministers had been deprived, silenced, and banished (some persecuted out of the world), by the Presbyterians and Independents, from 1640 to 1660, that is during the "interregnum." It can be shown that some clergymen died of want, others were glad to take up any means of living, some were sent to the plantations of America, others were crowded into the London prisons, and when those were full ships of war afloat on the Thames were used for the purposes of imprisonment, and instances are on record where those in charge purposely stopped up the smallest holes in the compartments allotted to them, that they might have "no more breath than they sucked from each other's mouths." At least one shipload of clergy and laity were sent to Algiers, and exposed and sold for slaves, and a contract made to supply more. This, remember, went on for years unrebuked, and encouraged by those who, since 1662, have had a body of men increasingly claiming to represent them as the incarnation of every virtue, and the authors and vindicators of "religious liberty," of whom the world was hardly worthy. Could any reasonable person expect that the intruding ministers would be allowed to stay in unmolested security when Church authority and Church order were re-established? If he did, he had a very utopian ideal of human nature, and in

judgement of those times I, for one, refuse to allow that the angelic spirit must only be exercised by the dominant and Church party, and always in the interests of the subversion of the settled order of things. For twenty years the Episcopalians had been obliged to listen to the most monstrous abuse of things they honoured. They had seen their churches seized, and used for vile and filthy purposes. Horses and soldiers were housed in the cathedrals, and the altar sometimes made a chopping block for flesh meat. The naves of churches, when clear of seats, turned into playgrounds; vestments and church-service accessories turned to ribald and mocking uses; organs recklessly destroyed, service books burned in heaps, stained windows smashed, and carvings and emblems of our faith hacked to atoms. The use of the Book of Common Prayer either in a place of worship or a private family was forbidden by Act of Parliament, and an offender had to forfeit for the first offence five pounds, for the second ten, and for the third offence received a whole year's imprisonment. Churchmen had had to listen to the various dignities of the ministry for more than those twenty years, being reviled and traduced. They were called "vermin," "worse than devils," and much worse. Public counsel was given to "kill all the bishops by smiting them under the fifth rib." Church festivals and public games were strictly forbidden. The prayer book was called "porridge" and "anti-Christian," and prelacy was classed, even by Parliament, with "atheism, popery, profaneness, and damnable heresy," for which liberty of conscience must not be allowed. Royalists had also the remembrance of a murdered king, and archbishop, and a goodly host of noble men, who had, rather than change their principles at the bidding of an armed mob, suffered confiscation of property, suppression of civil rights, imprisonment, and banishment. And were they very blameable when the "confusion worse confounded" which led to Charles's restoration allowed them the power, in trying how far they could reinstate the lost order of things they once before enjoyed?

In 1661 the convocations of Canterbury and York were summoned, and all those then holding "benefices" in the Church were called upon to elect representatives to them. These synods were then as they are now, the Church of England in assembly and part of the Constitution of England. Everything passed and adopted by them is binding upon the clergy in conscience, and thus law, by virtue of canonical obedience. One of their first acts was the revision of the prayer book, and the solemn and unanimous adoption of it as the service book of the Church of England, and it became immediately binding upon every member present in synod and the constituency sending him. From this there is no escape, and especially so for anyone calling himself "Presbyterian," or one holding that the church he belongs to "has authority in controversies of faith, and hath powers to decree rites and ceremonies."

The prayer book passed Convocation in December, 1661, and in the following spring an Act was passed in the secular Parliament commanding uniformity of worship in the Church, and the prayer book was annexed just as it had passed the synods, without the slightest alteration, as a schedule to the Act, and it thus became law to the laity. The Act received the Royal assent May 10th, 1662, but was not to come into force until the 24th August following, plenty of time for educated men to make up their minds as to accepting it. Now, if these clergy afterwards ejected were acquainted with the results of the Savoy Conference, the talk of their own clerical circles, the confessed intentions of the bishops, and the synodical acts of their own reproductions in Convocation, where is the excuse for ignorance which has been pleaded, or the plea of haste in fixing St. Bartholomew's Day as the date for commencing the use of the book?

No reader of the history of the time can refuse to admit that a corrective of some sort was necessary; and that it was desirable to plant a better order of things among the teaching power set over the people. One historian tells us that "licentiousness and wickedness of all sorts prevailed, the worst errors and the most horrid blasphemies went unrebuked, and, in fact, sects and opinions hitherto unheard of in Christendom arose and overspread the whole of the kingdom." This was the result of the want of a recognised responsible Church, and illustrates a time when "every man did that which was right in his own eyes." Was it not reasonable that those who had been deprived previously should have an opportunity of regaining their former official position? Especially when some of those who were intruded were boys of 18, others low bred, illiterate and hypocritical and gross livers, and some were proved afterwards by this Act of Uniformity to be Papists with other purposes to serve than either Puritanism or Anglicanism. More than this, many lacked what in the eyes of Churchmen is essential

to a valid ministry, Episcopal ordination. Hence the enactment was a necessary and a righteous measure in more ways than one. Nonconformists of to-day are fond of saying that 2000 were ejected, whereas counting some twice over, and including others who had no sort of ordination, the list does not exceed 1200; but they carefully ig norethis fact, that many acquiesed in the righteousness of the proceedings, and while unable to conform retired into private life. When in a few years the restraint of "Coercion" were relaxed, only 260 chapels were established (230 of which have degenerated into Unitarianism), and it speaks well for the soundness of the movement for purification, that every attempt to eliminate dogma from the Church's faith and teaching, ended in signal defeat and ignominous repulse, whether commenced within or without the Church. The "down grade" is the inheritance of Nonconformity still. But this fact, I think, may be discovered in the history of religious organisations. That they have been skilfully used by the secular power, as tools and buffers for their designs in the management of the people, and that the intense persecution pursued towards a religious body has had some reference to a fear, not always well founded, that they covered something sapping at the foundations of that stability hoped for by the lay power for the governmental schemes they were committed to. Thus the Roman Catholics of the 16th and 17th centuries suffered much more than they deserved, through their supposed allegiance to Philip of Spain, Mary of Scotland, and their heirs approved at Rome. The Puritans, while Presbyterians suffered for their theory of the sovereignty of the people, and when as the Independent sects, for their rejection of all authority, and an incipient Socialism which theories, when developed, are found to be Republicanism and abhorrent to all monarchial government. The opposition shown by secular government to ecclesiastical theories is felt sometimes within an established church quite as strong as without, and the English people of this day refuse to admit that any school of thought is honest or truthful that will not accept the generally received interpretations, and are very ready to suspect ulterior objects in any movement opposed to the maxim "let well alone." Thus the secular mind and the lay powers of England, I maintain, were answerable for the passing of every Act which "coerced" Dissenters; and that they were made to suffer in 1662 mainly because looked upon as enemies of the settlement of the restoration. The same spirit also meted out harsh measures to the non-jurors, because they could neither take an oath to falsify a previous one, nor swear allegiance to two kings until the first one was dead. Also the Government of Scotland proscribed and presented the adherents of the Episcopal Church in a most atrocious manner, its Acts of Parliament remaining in force until a few years (a dozen, I think) ago, and even yet all restrictions are not removed from over them. You see, Mr Editor, there are two sides to this question, and it should teach both charity of language and action to Nonconformists when they meet together to indulge in laudations.

To return to Dean Row. I thought the chapel was erected in 1693, not 1688, and it will be interesting to see in your columns the wording of the trust deed, and the nature and extent of the endowment. And an answer to the question, "Why, if the chapel should be held by the Presbyterian body, it is in the hands of others?" Platt Chapel, seeing the false position they occupied in possessing a "perverted trust," went through the routine of surrender to the Manchester Presbyterians, the congregation receiving back for a payment the whole establishment, thus saving their consciences, Mark Philips' bill not being efficacious enough to make black white.

Thanking you by anticipation for the insertion of this long letter, I am, yours, &c.,

Didsbury. JOHN BAIRD.

Replies.

LYME HALL.

A letter appears in CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES which the writer, "I.W.B." finds fault with some of my statements about Lyme Hall. He says the heights of Taxal ridge cannot be seen from Marple ridge. All can say is—they can if you look in the right direction. He says that wild cattle were never found in Lyme Park. Now, the most accurate of all county historians, George Ormerod, says, "The park of Lyme contains a herd of wild cattle," and besides, I saw them many years ago myself. Then he says that the herd of deer were not driven into the lake or pool before the house. Now, the same historian, bringing the practice down to his own time, though then it was nearly abandoned, says "they were brought before the hall and driven into the pool there." And again, your correspondent says that I am wrong in stating that the road from Stockport to Lyme passes by Poynton I do wonder which county map he has been studying.

Not Cheshire, certainly, for any map that marks the roads at all will show that shortly after leaving Hazel Grove you come in sight of Poynton Park, and the road approaches it until it is within a couple of hundred yards of it. I quite agree with your correspondent that, as he says, "When gentlemen are writing on interesting subjects of this kind they should try to be accurate.

Chester. ALFRED RIMMER.

If I understand your correspondent "L.W.B." aright, he states that the wild cattle which for generations have been reported to have been kept on the Lyme estate, have not been kept there within the knowledge of your correspondent, who has known Lyme Hall all his life. He states they were kept on Parks Moor. Now, where Parks Moor is I know not, but I do know that a few years ago I happened to be at the hall on one of those occasions when it is open for the purpose of aiding some charitable purpose, and happening to be at one of the windows the wild cattle were pointed out to myself and others at some distance away, but where they could be plainly seen. I remember them more distinctly as Mrs Legh herself directed our attention to them, remarking we were especially fortunate, as they were but rarely seen. There were, if I remember rightly, three of them in view, and they appeared to be white. Perhaps my statement can be verified by those who must know of the existence of the herd.—Yours, S. W. J.

SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1888.

Notes.

ANCIENT CHESTER.

The Local Government Bill as it now stands will rob "rare old Chester" of much of its ancient grandeur and dignity. The historic city is not a populous place within the meaning of that measure, nor will it be so, even though the standard of population should be lowered by fifty thousand souls; but measured by other considerations Chester stands before the world as the most renowned place in England, and tens of thousands of travelled people make pilgrimages to it yearly from every part of the habitable globe. It is supposed that Mr Ritchie will so amend his Bill in committee as to constitute Stockport and Birkenhead into counties within themselves, and every Cestrian would rejoice to see that done; but I also venture to think that the inhabitants of these towns would object to see the old capital of the county reduced to a sub-district within the compass of another county district; and looking at the question, as I do, from a Cheshire and not a Chester point of view, I am induced to ask Cheshire men throughout the county to assist the Cestrians in their efforts to maintain their powers and privileges as a "county" intact.

CAERLLEON GAWR was a noted place in the earliest of British times; it commanded for itself a high position under the Romans; Saxons and Danes did honour to it as a strong military centre; and when the Normans over-ran the country so highly did they esteem its historic distinction that it was honoured as the seat of a Parliament of its own, where the Earls of Chester, with their Abbots and Barons, gave laws to the vast country, of which it was the chief place and centre.

A succession of English sovereigns honoured it with their presence, granted charters to it, and summoned their vassals to meet them within its walls, and so dignified was it held to be by our rulers that the heirs to the British throne had conferred upon them the proud title of Earls of Chester. For ages untold the city of the county of Chester has found its own place in its history of England, and even in reforming times, care was taken to save its rights and privileges in the Municipal Corporations Act of William the Fourth's reign. The traditions of centuries which group themselves around this ancient city should not be rudely handled by our modern law makers, but with as plain a Parliamentary precedent as the one I have alluded to, it is hardly fitting that Mr Ritchie—a Minister of the Crown—should propose to rob Chester of her dignity and honour because she does not happen to contain a hundred, or fifty thousand people.

It is praiseworthy to extend the municipal rights of Cheshire, and to add to the stability of the institutions of the nation by multiplying the number of local ratepayers who are to be intrusted with the management of their own affairs, but it is neither wise nor advisable when doing so to blot out the old landmarks which are revered by the people unless it can be shown that they have become a danger

to the community. There is not a man, woman, or child within the borders of Cheshire who will say that Chester has managed her own "county" affairs ill, or that she has infringed upon the rights of her neighbours; nor can Mr Ritchie show that the retention of her existence as a separate county can interfere with the proper working of his scheme outside her domain. We have a right, therefore, to demand from Parliament that the honour and dignity of ancient Chester should be maintained intact, and I humbly ask the Cheshire people at large to render what help they can to the desirable end. A CHESHIRE ANTIQUARY.

THE MEDICAL HISTORY OF STOCKPORT.

II.

THOMAS PRIESTNALL. "1644. Jan. 17. Paid to Thomas Priestner, Chirurgeon, for cureing wounded souldiers by virtue of an order from the Councell of Warre £03.06.08." On Dec: 24 there is another payment amounting to £06.13.04. There are also entries of payments made to Ellen, the wife of Thomas Priestnall, Chirurgeon, to Col. Dukinfield's Regiment, and also to himself in 1645.

JOHN WINN. 1645. The following entry is copied from the Stockport Parish Registers. "1645, Bur. Maye. John Winn of Stockport, Chirurgeon, buried the vjth daye."

The following are also from the same source:—

JOHN BOOTHE of Werneth. "1673. March 25; John Boothe of Werneth, Doctor, buried."

RICHARD KYNASTON. "1676. March 29. Charles. son of Doctor Richard Kynaston, of Stockport, baptised."

NICHOLAS PAGET, the son of the Rector of Stockport, having obtained the title of M.D., practised in London. He wrote a thesis on the plague, which was printed in Leyden in 1639, and several other works. He was an intimate friend of John Milton, who married his cousin for his second wife. His father was inducted Rector during the Commonwealth, and died at Stockport in 1660.

DOCTOR WILD. 1699. On a gravestone in the Parish Churchyard of Stockport is the following inscription:—"Here lieth Mary Wild, the daughter of Docter Wild of Hide was buried Feburiey 10th, 1699."

In the eighteenth century the medical men in this district were much more numerous, and judging from what we can find, some of them were men of mark, and deserving of notice.

JOHN FOLEY. 1710. His burial is thus recorded in the Registers: "1709-10. Jan. 16. Mr John Foley, M.D., of Cheadle Parish, buried." His grave is in front of the altar of the Parish Church of Stockport, and upon the stone are affixed two brasses, one referring to himself, and the other to his wife. They contain Latin inscriptions which I have carefully copied and inserted in my account of the chancel. They are both highly classical and very peculiar. His is thus translated:—"Take heed, reader, for it is hidden from thee (yet be always ready) how quickly thou mayest have to follow John Foley, Doctor of Medicine, whose soul may it be enjoying a happier place, his body is not worthy of it. In the 51st year of his age. Pass on, traveller, there is nothing here but dust and noisomness, yet thou hast a wonderful mirror, for after the blessings of this life thou must be brought to similar dust, perchance to worse noisomness." The testimony to his wife, who lived for many years after him, is more complimentary, and concludes thus:—"Nor is her dust unworthy to be trodden by the feet of saints."

RICHARD CLOUGH, 1719. Died on Dec. 6, 1719. On his gravestone is carved "Here lieth the body of Richard Clough and Mary his wife." In the records of the time he is described as "An Apothecary and a very useful public man." He was practising in 1699, and was doubtless of some repute, for in a manuscript relating to the Browne family of Siddall Houses in Bramall, are these entries:—

	£	s.	d.
1699, May 5, pd. Mr Clough the Apothecary one bill	8	0	0
,, Pd. to Mr Clough the Apothecary one bill	40	8	6

He was buried inside the Parish Church, although he was one of the first trustees of the Tabernacle Chapel.

HEWITT SLACK was practicing in Stockport before 1739, as his burial is thus registered: "1739, Feb. 15. Mr Hewitt Slack of Stockport, surgeon, buried." Of him there is no other record.

HENRY BRABIN, 1710 to 1750, was born on May 16, 1710, and married Elizabeth, 18 Feb., 1741, daughter and heiress of John Lowe of Marple Bridge. About this time he resided in Churchgate, and practised as a Doctor of Medicine. He built Brabin's Hall, Marple, about the middle of the last century, and the steep decline to Marple Bridge is known by his name, Brabin's Brow. He died in

1750, and was buried at Prestbury, and the following entry appears in the Registers there:—"1750. Marple. Henry Brabbin, gentleman and doctor, Aug. 18, buried."

WILLIAM FLETCHER. The Stockport Registers contain this record: "1748, Nov. 30, Mr William Fletcher, surgeon, of Stockport, buried," but there is no remark about him.

JAMES THOMPSON. Two members of one family, father and son, practised successfully in Stockport for about three-quarters of a century. A gravestone in the Parish Churchyard is thus inscribed: "James Thompson, of Stockport, surgeon, buried Jan. 27th, 1751." And also "Here lieth the body of James Thompson, of Stockport, surgeon, buried Oct. 10, 1792, aged 70 years." The latter gentleman had a widespread reputation. He resided in Bridge-street, and was succeeded by Mr Joseph Bellet.

JOHN HEWITT was practising in Stockport about the middle of the 18th century, and until his death in 1788. Here is one of his accounts made out with particulars, extending from 1761 to its settlement in 1765, and is quite a curiosity in its way:—

John Wilkinson, To John Hewitt, Dr.

1761.		£	s.	d.
Sep. 3	Applications &c. to a wound on the elbow	0	2	6
Nov. 1	A purging Bolus	0	0	8
1762.				
Oct. 30	De	0	0	8
	De wife	0	0	8
Nov. 21	De self	0	0	8
1763.				
April 23	A Specific Mixture	0	2	0
26	De	0	2	0
Dec. 9	A pecteral Mixture child	0	0	6
1764.				
March 16	Syrup of Poppies	0	0	8
18	A pecteral Mixture	0	1	0
	Recd. June 9th, 1765, the contents in full Per Jno. Hewitt.	0	10	11

His name appears in the Register of the Manchester Grammar School as introducing two of his sons as scholars. The following appears on his gravestone:—"Beneath was buried the body of John Hewitt, surgeon, died Oct. 31, 1788 aged 66 years

GEORGE THORNLEY was certainly in practice in 1767, for according to a bill, the items of which, 29 in number, extend from that year to 1773. The whole account, amounting to 14s 6d, is settled on October 20, 1774, when he was dead.

A George Thornley, Esq., was elected Mayor of Stockport in 1757, and was married during his mayoralty in 1758, and there is every reason to believe this to be the same person. The announcement of his marriage is thus given in the March number of the *Gentleman's Magazine*:—Feb. 26, 1758, George Thornley, Esq., Mayor of Stockport to Miss Bowker, £3000." It was usual for the entries of marriages in this magazine, to describe the personal accomplishments of the lady, or the amount of her fortune.

THOMAS VENABLES is styled Doctor in the Window Tax Return for 1775, and as residing in Hillgate. He lived until 1789, as is shown by the inscription on his gravestone in the Unitarian burial ground:—"In memory of Thomas Venables, Surgeon, who died July 1, 1789, aged 78 years."

DOCTOR WARD also appears in the Window Tax Return for 1775, and as living in the Market-place in a house having 12 windows. In the accounts of the overseers, his name appears as medical officer for the poor at a salary of ten guineas per annum. His christian name is not given.

One or two curious items occur in the same accounts:

1767, December 4, to Phillip Bradshaw wife for the cure of James Rawson scald head as by Receat		0	13	6
Feb. 13, pd. for midwife		0	2	6
Mar. 22, To James Lucas wife p' midwifere as by receat		£1	5	0

Stockport. HENRY HEGINBOTHAM.

POWNALL FEE, WILMSLOW PARISH: TOWNSHIP RECORDS.

The following is a continuation of the records relating to Pownall Fee township, as found in the old parish chest at Wilmslow:—

April 27, 1781.

Then Hugh Hulme, constable, settled with the town his accts., and served the said office for his own tenement for the last year, and there remained in his hands upon his said office, with the overplus of the land tax, the sum of £0 16s 0d, which said sum was paid to Samuel Dale, present officer.—As witness our hands £0 16s 0d. (No signatures.)

April 27th, 1781.

Then John Worrall, constable of Styall, settled his accts. with the town, and served for Charles Worralls Estate for the last year, and there remained in his [hands], with an overplus of the land tax, the sum of £2 7s 0d, which was paid into the hands of John Kelsall, present overseer of the poor.—As witness our hands. (No signatures.)

An Order of Justices dated 31st Jany., 1781, to remove Thomas Dunbabin, a poor person, *actually*

hargeable to Ashton, in Mackerfield, from that ownship to Pownall Fee.—Signed by two justices,

J. Lyon.
E. Owen.

An indenture dated 27th Dcr., 1781, whereby James Johnson is bound to James Mellor, of Macclesfield, a silkwinder, for seven years.—Signed by he contracting parties,

Deborah Pickford, O
James Johnson, O
James Mellor, O

n the presence of John Boulton,
Samuel Dale.

An order of Justices, dated 3 Ap., 1781, to the verseers of Clifton, in the County of Lancaster, to emove from that township to Pownall Fee John ooley and his four children, Thomas, John, leanor, and Joseph, inasmuch as they were poor, nd *likely* to become chargeable to the township of lifton.—Signed, Peter Mainwaring.
S. Clowes, June.

27 May, 1782.

Acct. of all the Goods, &c., of Widow Dix, of ownall Fee, taken by us Daniel Taylor and Edrard Pearson, overseers of the Poor for the sd. Fee, nd Samuel Dale, constable of the sd. Fee aforesaid, s follows:—A rug or covering for a bed, a pair of heets, a blanket, a feather bed, pillow and pillow ear, a pair of bed stocks, a mat and cord, bed angings, three iron rods, four chairs, a close stool, ne white table, one round white table, our pictures, one looking glass, one salt ox, one pair of tongs, a fire shovel and row, a pair of bellows, one candlestick, a stand for he candlestick, a tin teacettle, a tin saucepan, a ewter salt, five glass bottles, four white plates arthenware, one iron pott, one oiron kettle, two renchers, a cubbord, two meat cups, one jar mug, our white plates, a twig hamper, a nutmeg grater; our cups and saucers, tea cup, canester, basen helves, and one distill.

An Indenture dated 25 Nov., 1782, whereby Beakey Goddard, one of the churchwardens of Wilmslow, and Daniel Taylor and Edward Pearson, overseers of the poor, bind John Hooley, a poor boy of Pownall Fee, to Joseph Leigh, of Hyde, a cotton warp maker. The term was for six years. Signed by the contracting parties in the presence of Ralph Bower and Wm. Jaminson, and countersigned by two Justices.

Wm. Brooksbank (?),
Ed. Clowes.

1783.

A Declaration of Trust made by Peter Davenport Finney and Hugh Worthington, dated 3 September, 1783, handing over leasehold houses and grounds in Millers-lane, Styall, leased by them from the Earl of Stamford on behalf of the township of Pownall Fee, to the said township so soon as they shall be refunded the money out of pocket in that behalf.

A copy of this lease has been published in Cheshire Notes and Queries. There is a receipt at the foot of the deed as follows:—"Received February 28, 1788, from Mr George Shaw, overseer of the poor of Pownall Fee, twenty-six pounds 13s, the principal money of this bond.—P. D. Finney." I take it that these houses are the old school premises in what we call Holin-lane, near the building now called a church or chapel; but which was primarily built as a school, although used as a chapel of ease.

1784.

Then the year following we have the attorney's bill for these legal transactions as follows:—

Charges attending the removal of a leasehold in Styall belonging to the poor:—	£	s	d
Paid fine to Lord Stamford	21	0	0
Lease and Co.	3	3	0
Clerks and servants	0	8	0
Declaration of trust and duplicate thereof, stamps and paper	2	2	0
	£26	13	0

29 January, 1784.

Received of Mr Peter Davenport Finney the above sum of twenty-six pounds and thirteen shillings.

Js. Worthington.

October 30th, 1784.

Disburst by Mr Hugh Worthington on an account of building Twinnes Bridge as follows:—	£	s	d
Received from the Earl of Stamford	10	10	0
Received from Mr Gregg	10	10	0
Received from sundry persons	7	2	1
Received from do.	8	0	6
Paid to Thomas Worthington by P. Finney	14	9	7
Received in all	£50	12	2

Disburst on the said Bridge:—

	£	s	d
To 30 thousand of brick at 12s per thousand	18	0	0
To 42 loads of lime at 12d per load	2	2	0
To my team drawing the said lime from Macclesfield and expenses	1	6	6
To John Cook for making the center	3	5	9
To 1 cart load of lime from Hardy Green (Ardwick Green?)	1	1	6
To Mr Worthington's team 12 days drawing brick	3	12	0
To Thomas Royle for work at the bridge as per bill	17	11	6
To Wm. Worthington, Joseph Richardson, and others for gripyording and turning ye water.	2	8	8
To Samuel Hisworth for ale to all the workmen and labourers	1	4	3
Total disburst	£50	12	2

Thomas Royle was the grandfather or great grandfather of Mr Matthew Royle, of Fulshaw—grand-

father, I think. He was a mason and bricklayer, for at this time trades were not so much divided into separate branches as now. The Royle family are of long standing in the building trade.

June 7th, 1784.

Then John Kelsall, constable of Styall, served the said office for his own tenemt. for the year '81, and out of purse 10s 1d, and also served the said office again for the year 1785, for Thomas Peerse, tenement, and he was in purse to the town the sum of 3s 3d, which was paid into the hands of Ptr. Finney, then present overseer, as witness our hands.

Also paid into the hands of Mr Peter Finney the overplus of the land tax, £4 0s 9d.

P. Finney,
Heskey Goddard.

June 7th, 1784.

James Heald served constable office for Faulkner's tenemt., and he was out of purse the sum of 5s 6d, as witness our hands. P. Finney,
Heskey Goddard.

June 7th, 1784.

Then John Holt served constable of Styall for Gibbs and Faulkner's tenements, and was in purse upon his office and land tax the sum of £1 5s 9d, which sum of 5s 6½d was paid to James Heald being out of purse. And also the sum of £1 0s 2d was paid to Mr Finney, then present overseer of the poor, being the whole of the sd. John Holt's acctts.—As witness our hands. P. Finney,
Heskey Goddard.

An order dated 13 March, 1784, upon Benjamin Lowe, of the Hough, in Bollin Fee, to pay £1 2s 0d up to them, and twelve pence a week in future, so long a child of Mary Chapman shall be chargeable to the township, of which child he was declared the putative father.

Signed, H. Off. Wright,
Saml. Finney.

An order dated 8 May, 1784, to remove Mary Swindells (wife of Thomas Swindells, a private soldier in 24th Regimt. Foot) and Thomas, their child, about twelve weeks old, to the township of Mellor, in the county of Derby.

Signed, H. Off. Wright,
Saml. Finney.

An Indenture dated 13 Nov., 1784, by which Peter Davenport Finney and Heskey Goddard, overseers of Pownall Fee, do bind as an apprentice to John Parry, of Hough, within Bollin Fee, a Taylor, Thomas Chapman, otherwise Parry, a poor boy of Pownall Fee, for a term of ten years, the premium being five pounds.—Signed by John Parry,
in the presence of Wm. Robinson and
John Street,
and countersigned by justices,
H. Off. Wright,
Saml. Finney.

I take this lad here bound apprentice to be Thos. Parry, who lived to be an old man in Wilmslow, near the old road over the old bridge at back of the church. I knew him forty years ago.

July 27th, 1785.

The accounts and disburstments of George Shaw, constable, of Styall, who served the said office for David Pownall's estate for one year ending in October, 1784, as follows:

	£	s.	d.
Received by lay of 6d in the pound	15	0	1
Received by an overplus of Land tax	2	1	1
Received in all	17	1	2

Disburst as follows to wit:

	£	s.	d.
To my journey horseshire and expences going to Court Leet when I came into office		0	2
To serving Henry Hope with a precept		0	0
To serving Ann Ridgway with a warrant		0	1
To serving Thomas Swindells with do. for bastardy and attending him all night		0	2
To journey and expences going with him to Prestbury for a lycence		0	1
To serving Mary Preston and Mary Swindells about Thomas Swindells residence and expences		0	1
To expencess at Prestbury on a lotting day for a man		0	2
To 10 poor disabled persons by a pass		0	2
To my share of the first quarterly pay		3	9
To my journey and expences going to 2 months meetings		0	3
To serving Mr Worthington with a precept from under the hand of Maurice Griffiths		0	1
To serving Joseph Hulme with a warrant for bastardy		0	1
To 2 vagrant warrants and for searching		0	2
To my share of the 2nd quarterly pay		3	9
Going to Maxfield to pay it		0	1
To expences going to a privey sessions		0	1
To my journey and expences going to Prestbury and taking a man to be sworn in for a Militia soldier		0	1
To a months meeting and paid for assess warrant		0	2
To writing the land tax duplicates and the windows do.		0	4
To horse and expences going with them to Maxfield and to the clerks		0	3
To viewing the windows		0	1
Paid third quarterly pay		3	9
To charges of a Militia list		0	1
To my share of the 4th quarterly pay		3	9
To expences taking down Militia mens names		0	1
To my journey going with them to Prestbury		0	1
To choosing new constables		0	1
To serving Thomas Heawood, William Goddard, James Kendall, James Sharples, James Garner, Isaac Garner, and another man each with a warrant and expences		0	1
Going to Prestbury on the lycence day		0	1

To another journey to Prestbury for orders for sessing the windows	0	1	6
To 2 days viewing the windws	0	3	0
To charges of new duplicates	0	2	6
Going with to Macclesfield and given to the clarks	0	2	6
To two months meetings at Prestbury and one at Chelford	0	4	6
To my lay book and accounts	0	2	6
To expences at several meetings at Wilmslow	0	2	11
To my journey and 2 mens going to Knutsford to take John Barrett and expences	0	4	6
To my jury list and my oath	0	1	2
To horse hire and expences at Maxfield Court Leet when I went out of office	0	2	6
Total disburst	17	17	8½
Total received	17	9	11
Out of purse	0	8	9½

Sept. 26th, 1785.

These accounts were seen and allowed by us—

HESKEY GODDARD,
JOHN KELSALL,
WM. WHITELEGG.

A fact to be specially noticed is that the Constables of Wilmslow Parish were sworn in at the Macclesfield Court Leet, and not at the Court Leet of Rollin-cum-Norcliffe, in Wilmslow. The lotting day was the day the ballot was taken for Militiamen—each man "stood in his lot."

1785.

The examination of James Stoddard as to his settlement taken 29 Jany., 1785, before

H. Off. WRIGHT,
SAML. FINNEY.

The examination of Ebenezer Heath, 29 Jany., 1785 as to his settlement which appeared to be in Wiltshire taken before H. Off. WRIGHT.
SAML. FINNEY.

A certificate dated 29 Oct., 1785, given by Miles Chandley, sole overseer of Cheadle Buckley, to overseers of Pownall Fee, acknowledging the settlement of "Elizabeth Adshead, single woman, and the child or children she now goeth with or is pregnant at this time."

Signed by MILES CHANDLEY,
In the presence of FRANS. CUTTS,
WILLIAM ROBINSON,
And countersigned by Justices. H. Off. WRIGHT,
SAML. FINNEY.

Francis Cutts kept the Swan Inn, Wilmslow, which was then a very considerable posting house. He was great grandfather of John Cutts, now of Wilmslow. He was the first Cutts of Wilmslow. His son, John Cutts, followed him at the Swan, and this John Cutts was the grandfather of the present John Cutts. The family of Cutts was notable about Wilmslow.

July 27th, 1786.

The accounts and disbursements of John Janney [Jennings], constable of Morley who served the said office for where he now lives for one year ending in October now last past as follows :—

	£	s.	d.
Received by lay of 6d in the pound	13	18	9
Received by an overplus of the land tax	1	11	6
Received in all	15	10	5

Disburst as follows to wit :—

	£	s.	d.
To my journey horse and expences going to Macclesfield to Court Leet at coming into office	0	2	6
To serving Mary Adshead with a warrant for false reeling	0	1	0
To a vagrant warrant and for shearching	0	2	8
To expences at Styall where some of the ffee subscribed to hire a man to serve as a militia soldier	0	1	0
To a journey to Prestbury when I took a man to be sworn in	0	2	0
To my share of all the four quarterly pays	13	8	1½
To my journey horsehire and expences going 3 times to Macclesfield to pay them	0	4	6
To a journey to Prestbury and Chelford about the militia	0	3	6
To several persons at Sundry [times] by passes	0	3	9
To charges of a Militia List	0	1	0
To my journey and expences going with it to Prestbury	0	1	6
Paid for John Day a warrant	0	2	6
To serving him and expences at Cutt's [Swan Inn]	0	2	0
To journey to Maxfield and viewing the windows	0	3	6
To writing the land tax and window duplicates	0	3	6
To my journey to Maxfield with the duplicates to the commissioners and serving a warrant	0	3	0
To choosing new constables	0	1	6
To another journey to Prestbury with the inhabited house tax and writing the lists and expences	0	3	6
To 2 days viewing the windows	0	3	0
To charges of new window Duplicates	0	2	6
To my charges going with the Duplicates to be signed	0	1	6
To writing my lay book and accounts	0	2	6
To charges of my jury lists	0	1	0
To expences at Sundry Justices Meetings at Wilmslow before omitted	0	3	5
To expenses going to Court Leet at Macclesfield when I went out of office	0	2	6
Disburst	16	16	5½
Reced.	15	10	5
Sept. 26, 178 . Out of purse	1	6	0½

Then the said accounts were seen and allowed by us—

WM. WHITELEGG,
HESKEY GODDARD,
JOHN KELSALL.

Leigh. WM. NORBURY.

Queries.

THE LATE SIR JOSEPH WHITWORTH.—As an old townsman I should be glad if it could be definitely decided where the late Sir Joseph was born, or where he resided. I believe the location was given as John-street, Hilligate. In other towns such spots are marked by tablets let in the walls of the house, and I quite think the eminence to which Sir Joseph attained from being a poor boy deserves some recognition at the hands of Stockport men. The first thing, however, would be to fix the spot, a few shillings would do the rest. Perhaps your readers can tell me.

SCRUTATOR.

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1888.

Notes.

STOCKPORT PARISH REGISTERS.

XXXIX.

AUGUST, 1618.

BAPTISED.

2.—Thomas sonne of Richard Johnson of Stockport.
5.—Anne daughter of Richard ffletcher of Stockport.
7.—Marie daughter of Bryan Cleaton of Marple.
9.—John sonne of John Shepley of Hyde.
9.—Marie and Martha daughters of John Didsburie of Stockport.
14.—DOROTHIE THE DAUGHTER OF JASPER WORTH SONNE AND HEIRE APPARENT OF JASPER WORTH OF TUDERINGTON ESQUIER WAS BAPTISED THE 14TH.
16.—Katherin daughter of George Radcliffe.
21.—Anne daughter of Raphe Ouldham of Stockport.
23.—Anne daughter of one Thomas Browne a noggin-carrier.

A noggin was a small mug, hence it is probable he travelled about the country with crockery ware. Roger Wilbraham, in his glossary of Cheshire words, however, gives the meaning of the word *nogging* as meaning "the filling up of the interstices between the timber-work in wooden buildings with sticks and clay."

30.—ffrauncis sonne of Thomas Simson of Stockport.

MARRIED.

2.—John Houlte and Margarett Wood.
20.—GEORGE NEWTON AND DOROTHIE BRADSHAWE WERE MARRIED THE 20TH.

George Newton was the eldest son of Alexander Newton, of Newton-in-Longdendale, and his second wife Susan, daughter of Robert Hyde, of Denton, and was baptised at Ashton-under-Lyne August 9, 1601. He died July 29, 1640, aged 38, and was buried at Mottram Church, August 1, 1640. His wife, Dorothy, was the daughter of Henry Bradshaw, of Marple Hall, and was sister of President Bradshaw.

24.—Alice Chatherton and Robert Ashton.

BURIED.

1.—Jane Norton of Stockport widowe.
7.—The wyfe of George Potter of Stockport.
9.—John Saer of Stockport practitioner of phisi and chirurgerie was buried.

This is the first mention made of a doctor medical practitioner.

14.—William Pollett of Stockport.
17.—Alice daughter of William Cowleyof Stockpor
19.—The wyfe of John Didsburie of Stockport.
19.—Marie daughter of the sonne of John Didsbur
20.—John sonne of Thomas Haughton of Haughto
21.—Henrie Bridge of Bridge Hall was buried the 2

Comparing this entry with the particulars be found in Earwaker's *East Cheshire* (i-185 lating to the family of Bridge, of Bridge H Edgeley, it would appear as if he had over lo it. In a list of freeholders living the Macclesfield Hundred in 1579, occurs name of "Robert Bridge, of Bridge, gent." Earwaker says he was the last of this family, estate passing to George Parker, who marri daughter. In the above entry of the burie Henry Bridge, of Bridge Hall, is evidently later member of the family than the one ref to by Mr Earwaker. Bridge Hall, a modernised farmhouse, was owned early as the 15th century, by a fa named Bridge, from whom it derived name. In 1504, when Sir John Percival foun and endowed the Macclesfield Grammar Sc one of the trustees that he appointed was "J Bridges, of Edgeley," and he also desired tha "Kynnesman Maister William Bridges," migh elected the first master of the school, which accordingly done.

Dr. Ormerod thinks the family took their n from the Bridge over the Mersey at Stockp

of which they had the wardship in the fourteenth century. The family remained here many generations as freeholders, subsequently being found as proprietors of Bridge Hall, Cheadle.

22.—Alexander sonne of James Haughton of Haughton.
24.—The wyfe of George Elcocke of Stockport.
24.—An infant of James Chorltons of Stockport.
28.—Richard son of John Robinson of Brynnington.
29.—Richard Johnson of Stockport.
31.—The wydowe Burdsell of Marple.

SEPTEMBER, 1618.

BAPTISED.

2.—Dorothie daughter of Urian Grantham of Stockport.
6.—Margarett daughter of John More of Offerton.
6.—Marie daughter of Thomas Chorlton of Stockport.
11.—George sonne of John Thumpstons of Stockport
11.—Joseph sonne of Alexander Johnes of Bradburie
12.—Edward son of James Walmesley of Stockport.
13.—Elizabeth daughter of John Hulme of Stockpert.
20.—Edward sonne of Richard Hulme of Stockport.
20.—Thomas sonne of Edward Cartwright of Stockport.
25.—Robert sonne of Robert Brooke of Redich.
27.—William sonne of Robert Marsland of Werneth.
29.—Margarett daughter of Nicholas Elcock of Stockport.
29.—Rebecca daughter of Robert Janny of Stockport.

MARRIED.

14.—Hugh Hollinworth and Elizabeth Upten.
21.—Henrie Ourbiahley and Ellen Radcliffe.
25.—John Goddard and Grace Shepley.

BURIED.

1.—Alice daughter of Robert Brooke son of Richard Brooke of Redich.
2.—James Chorlton of Stockport.
2.—Jane Robinson of Stockport widowe.
9.—William Cottrell of Northburie.
13.—Ellen Cheetham of Werneth widowe.
25.—Thomas Mosse *als* Bowerhouse of Stockport.
27.—Robert Lees of Stockport.
30.—Izabell Hunte of Bromhall.

OCTOBER, 1618.

BAPTISED.

4.—Peter sonne of Raphe Ashton of Hyde.
11.—Ellen daughter of Thomas Greenes of Heaton Norres.
11.—Marie daughter of Raphe Mosse of Stockport.
25.—Thomas sonne of late deceased Thomas Bennetson of Werneth.
25.—John sonne of John Hall of Heaton Norres.
30.—Anne daughter of John Heginbotham of Marple.

MARRIED.

4.—John Marsland and Margarett Hulme.
18.—George Sheetham and Elizabeth Lee.
30.—Thomas Barsley and Ellen Wood.

BURIED.

4.—AN INFANT OF THOMAS SINGLETONS OF POINTON GENT. BURIED THE 4TH.

Thomas Singleton, of Broughton Tower, co Lanc., married at Prestbury, January 2, 1615–16, Margaret, daughter of Sir Edward Warren, of Poynton, by his first wife, Anne, daughter of William Davenport, of Bramall. The Prestbury registers also contain the following entry:—

1615.—Pott Shrigley. Thomas Singleton Esquier. In the Chancell, Januarie ij. Buried.

This Thomas Singleton was also of Broughton Tower, and was the second husband of Anne, daughter of John Warren, of Poynton, and sister, to above Sir Edward Warren.

11.—James Brooke of Stockport.
12.—William sonne of Robert Marsland of Werneth.
18.—Samuell sonne of James Holland of Stockport.
31.—Elizabeth daughter of Richard Smith of Levenshulme.

NOVEMBER, 1618.

BAPTISED.

1.—Elizabeth daughter of John Ridgewaie, of Stockport.
6.—Joan daughter of John Shawe of Hyde.
8.—Edward sonne of Arthur Ashton of Stockport.
8.—Martha daughter of Thomas Sydebotham, of Romiley.
8.—Marie daughter of Henrie Dickinson of Stockport.
13.—Margarett daughter of Alexander Cheetham of Bradburie.
13.—Susanna daughter of Thomas Rodes of Bromhall
22.—FRAUNCIS THE DAUGHTER OF WILLIAM DAVENPORT OF MYLE END, ESQUIER, WAS BAPTISED THE 22TH.

See November 30, 1617.

22.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Ouldham of Redich.
22.—Alexander sonne of William Swan of Stockport.
27.—Richard sonne of Thomas Andrewe of Stockport.
27.—Reynold sonne of Alexander Thornelie of Bromhall.
30.—Thomas sonne of John Jackson of Stockport.

MARRIED.

6.—John Kelsall and Sibill Grantham.
17.—Robert Ashworth and Katherin Newton.
23.—Richard Birche and Margarett Alleyn.
30.—William Sydebothom and Margarett Radcliffe.
30.—Robert Echills and Jane Robothom.

BURIED.

3.—Robert Smith of Stockport.

3.—The wydowe Baguley of Redich.
4.—Alice daughter of Thomas Wilson of Hyde.
5.—Robert Nicholson of Piggott More.
7.—William Stopport of Haughton.
10.—James Williamson of Stockport.
16.—Joane Daniell of Stockport widowe.
16.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Bennetson late of Werneth.
17.—Randle Williamson of Stockport.
22.—Susanna Wynnington of Stockport.
26.—An infante of John Diddesburies of Stockport.
28.—Ellen Knowles of Offerton widowe.

DECEMBER, 1618.

BAPTISED.

4.—Jane daughter of William Sydebothom of Bradburie.
4.—Susanna daughter of Robert Broome of Levenshulme.
6.—Susanna daughter of Richard Haughton of Haughton.
6.—William sonne of Raphe Sedon of Stockport.
13.—John sonne of Robert Bordman of Redich.
20.—Ellen daughter of Robert Thornelie of Bromhall.

MARRIED.

6.—Thomas Sydebothom and Dorothie Ridge.
7.—George Doodson and Ellen Gee.
29.—Peter Whyteley and Alice Lees.

BURIED.

1.—Alexander sonne of William Swan of Stockport.
3.—John Bennetson of Werneth.
3.—Grace Taylor late of Salford widowe.
3.—Alice Swindells of Romiley.
5.—The wyfe of ffrances Hankinson of Stockport.
16.—Rebecca daughter of Richard Hibbert of Werneth.
18.—Gilbert Newcome of Stockport.
19.—Raphe Cheetham of Bradburie.
29.—Anne Burgell of Redich widowe.
30.—An infante of George Parkers of Bredghall gent.
30.—Raphe Cleaton of Marple.

JANUARIE, 1618.

BAPTISED.

8.—John sonne of George Lees of Denton.
8.—Marie daughter of Henrie Curbishley of Stockport.
15.—John sonne of John Barber of Bradburie.
15.—Elizabeth daughter of Henrie Hyde of Werneth.
17.—Adam sonne of ffrancis Orme of Stockport.
17.—Anne daughter of James Sondiforth of Heaton Norres.
17.—Margarett daughter of Thomas Jackson of Brynnington.
18.—The wyfe of George Sharman of Stockport.
23.—John sonne of John Hankenson of Stockport.
31.—Thomas sonne of John Seale of Stockport.
31.—Izabell daughter of Thomas Hall of Stockport.

MARRIED.

1.—Nicholas Walworth and Anne Hobson.
17.—William Jackson and Elizabeth Colber.
31.—George Whittakers and Izabell Hyde.

BURIED.

1.—George Siddall of Stockport.
19.—Reginald Thornelie of the Watermeetings Romiley.
21.—An infant of William Thornelies of Romiley.
21.—John sonne of John Hall of Heaton Norres.
23.—The wyfe of above-named John Hankenson.
23.—Edward sonne of George Orme of Macclesfield.
23.—Robert Deane of Northburie.
24.—Richard Adshead of Romiley.
28.—The widowe Haughton of Romiley.
30.—The wyfe of Godfrey Heron of Stockport.

FEBRUARIE 1618.

BAPTISED.

5.—A sonne of George Robothoms of Offerton.
5.—Marie daughter of Robert Bridge of Stockport.
7.—Elizabeth daughter of Henrie Brookshawe Bradburie.
12.—Robert sonne of William Bouthe of Redich.
12.—William sonne of Thomas Thornelie of Bradbu
12.—Rebecca daughter of Thomas Cheetham Woodley.
14.—John sonne of William Higham of Higham Werneth.
14.—William sonne of Robert Houghe of Stockpo
19.—Anne daughter of John Marsland the yonge Bosdon.
21.—Marie daughter of William Bradburie of Bra burie.
24.—William sonne of Thomas Richardson of Bra hall.
28.—Humfrey the sonne of William Darbie of Stockport gent was baptised the xxv

MARRIED.

2.—Abraham Earnshawe and Anne Ridge.

BURIED.

1.—The wyfe of Ranulphe Thorneleye of Romiley
5.—Martha daughter of Thomas Kenyon of Stocki being drowned.
6.—An infant of John Hankensons of Stockport.
13.—The widowe Stanfeilds of Werneth.
15.—Alice Brookshawe of Bradburie widowe.
17.—Henrie Houghe of Heaton Norres.
18.—Adam Jackson of Northburie.
20.—Katherin Bouthe of Redic..e widowe.
20.—The wyfe of Edward Wood of Stockport.
21.—Elizabeth Brombell of Stockport.
26.—Susanna daughter of late John Bouthe of Red

MARCH, 1618.

BAPTISED.

—William sonne of John Hulme of Bromhall.
—Marie daughter of John Hobson of Levenshulme.
—Margarett daughter of Thomas Jacques of Offerton.
—Anne daughter of William Bower of Stockport.
—Elizabeth daughter of Richard Bell of Adswood.
—Marie daughter of Raphe Brocke of Bromhall.
—Katheren daughter of Humfrey Hall of Stockport.

BURIED.

—Margarett infant of John Brownes of Redich.
—An infant of one John Hollands a pore man.
—Marie daughter of Thomas Chorlton of Stockport.
—William sonne of John Sydebothom of Marple.
—An infant of George Adsheds of Heaton Norres.
—Thomas an infant of John Seeles.
—Elizabeth Baxter of Stockport.

MARCH, 1619.

BAPTISED.

—Raphe sonne of William Robothom of Bromhall.
—Ellen daughter of Roger Keyes of Northenden.
—Thomas sonne of Thomas Mosse of Stockport.

MARRIED.

—John Hall and Joane Robothom.

APRILL, 1619.

BAPTISED.

—Martha daughter of George Whittakers of Stockport.
—John sonne of William Wharnbye of Torkinton.
—John sonne of one John Nuttalls.
—Gerard sonne of Robert ffallowes of Stockport.
—John sonne of Peter Sydebothor of Bradburie.
—Randulph sonne of Raphe Bennetson of Romiley.
—Margarett daughter of John Brombell of Poynton.
—Abinoam sonne of John Lees of Denton.
—Martha daughter of Anthonie Parcivall of Stockport.
—Marie daughter of Randull Eaton of the Golt.
—ffrauncs sonne of John Greaves of the parish of Mottram.
—John sonne of John Spooner of Lyme.
—John sonne of Robert Gee of Gee Crosse.
—Anne daughter of William Adshed of Bromhall.

MARRIED.

—John Worthington and Anne Hearod.
—William Danyell and Margerie Mosse.

BURIED.

—The wyfe of John Shepley of Hyde.
—The wyfe of Reynold Kelsall of Etchills.
—Twoe infantes of James Huntes of Stockport.
—The wyfe of Alexander Collier of Bradburie.
18.—Elizabeth daughter of John Ridgewaye of Stockport.
22.—Ould Joan Harrison of Haughton widowe.
26.—THE WYFE OF RAPH ARDERN OF CROKILEY GENT WAS BURIED THE XXVITH.
26.—Alice daughter of one John Hollandes.
28.—James Gefferson of Bromhall.

MAIE, 1619.

BAPTISED.

2.—Thomas sonne of Alexander Rodes of Stockport.
6.—Alice daughter of ffrauncs Hall of Stockport.
7.—Jonathan sonne of Robert Gee of Werneth More Syde.
9.—William sonne of Alexander Matley of Stockport.
9.—William sonne of John Pollett of Stockport.
14.—ALEXANDER THE SONNE OF GEORGE NEWTON OF NEWTON GENT WAS BAPTIZED THE 14TH.

Alexander Newton was the firstborn son of George Newton, of Newton-in-Longdendale, and Dorothy (Bradshawe) his wife, whose marriage is recorded in these Registers August 20, 1618. This child did not live long, however, his burial taking place at Mottram August 7, 1619. The next son, baptised at Ashton-under-Lyne December 7, 1623, was also named Alexander, and through him the family name continued. He became a lieutenant-colonel in the Parliament Army during the Civil War, and sat with his kinsman Colonel Henry Bradshawe and Colonel Dukinfield at the Court Martial of James, seventh Earl of Derby, executed at Bolton.

14.—Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Ashton of Romiley.
16.—Marie daughter of Richard Lowe of Denton.
16.—Rauffe sonne of Alexander Bowerhouse of Heaton Norres.
21.—Margarett daughter of Ellis Heyes of Torkinton.
28.—Marie daughter of Henrie Rogerson of Redich.
30.—John sonne of John Swindells of the Heald.

MARRIED.

1—William Wharnbie and Ellen Ouldham.

BURIED.

4.—WILLIAM DICKONSON OF STOCKPORT ALDERMAN WAS BURIED THE 4TH.
10.—MARIE ARDERN WIDOWE LATE WIFE OF JOHN ARDERN LATE OF HAWARDEN ESQUIER DECEASED WAS BURIED THE 10TH.

Mary Arderne, "widowe late wife of John Ardern late of Hawarden," was the daughter of Edward Holland of Denton, and in commemoration of her marriage with John Arderne *circa* 1596 there was executed and placed in St. Peter's Chapel of Stockport Parish Church a piece of blazonry that has puzzled not a few. In 1662

Randle Holme, the Cheshire antiquary, visited Stockport Parish Church for the purpose of noting the monuments, coats of arms, etc., in the church for his book the *Academy of Armory*, printed at Chester in 1688. He tells us that at that time on "a pillar in Mr Arderne's seat," painted on wood, were three shields of arms. These shields are still in existence, and are now (1888) fixed to three sides of the most easterly pillar in the south aisle, and in what was then known as St. Peter's Chapel. The central shield, with the date 1598, is the Arderne shield, with five quarterings impaling Holland of Denton, and commemorating the marriage of John and Mary Arderne. The other two shields are: The one on the right Arderne impaling Legh of Adington and the one on the left Marbury, of five quarterings, impaling Arderne. These have reference to the marriage of a son and daughter of John Arderne's with members of the families of Legh of Adlington and Marbury of Marbury respectively.

18.—Joan Thornelie of Hyde widowe.
29.—John Ryle of the Lunn in Echills.
29.—The wife of William Thornelie of the Hole House,
30.—John sonne of Robert Gee of Gee Crosse.

JUNE, 1619.

BAPTISED.

4.—Samuell sonne of Anthonie Heginbotham of Marple.
4.—Martha daughter of Launcelott Sedon of Romiley.
6.—Elisabeth daughter of William Browne of the Moor Syde.
13.—ffrauncs sonne of Roger Harper of Stockport.
13.—Marie daughter of Thomas Leigh of Stockport.
24.—John sonne of John Hall of Woodley.
27.—John sonne of John Pycroft of Stockport.
27.—Thomas sonne of George Wood of Redich.

MARRIED.

14.—Thomas Hingham and Anne Darbishire.
24.—James Baguley and Anne Sydebothom.
29.—Thomas Swindells and Marie Holland.

BURIED.

14.—Ellen daughter of ffrauncs Orme of Stockport.
21.—Thomas sonne of John Jackson of Stockport.
26.—The wyfe of ffrauncs Shrigley of Stockport.
28.—A child of William Nicholsons of Redich.

JULIE, 1619.

BAPTISED.

18.—FRAUNCIS THE DAUGHTER OF HENRIE ARDERN OF HAWARDEN ESQUIER WAS BAPTISED THE 18TH.

Frances Arderne baptised this day was the youngest daughter of Henry Arderne of Harden Hall, and Margaret, his wife, (the daughter of Thomas Legh, of Adlington), and grand-daughter to Mary Arderne whose burial is given under July 10 this year (which see). Henry Arderne, the father, died November 2, 1623, and was buried at Stockport on November 4. On September 2, 1627, his widow Margaret married at Stockport William Davenport, of Bramall, and on the same day her daughter Frances, whose baptism is recorded above, and being a little over eight years old, was also married at Stockport to William Davenport of Bramall (baptised at Stockport February 3, 1610-11), son and heir to the last named William Davenport. The entries at the time of the marriages are as follow:—

September, 1627.

William Dauenport, Esquier and Margaret Arderne were maried the 26th.

William Dauenport gent sonne and heire apparent to the before-named William Dauenport Esq. and ffrancels Arderne daughter of the before-named Margaret Arderne were maried also the 26th.

Thus we have another instance of a custom prevailing in those days of child marriages.

18.—Margarett daughter of Richard Brentnall of Bramhall.
18.—Margarett daughter of Robert Walkden of Rediche.
25.—Margerie daughter of Robert Thornelie of Hyde.
25.—Joseph sonne of Alexander Bancroft of Achills.

MARRIED.

11.—John Bane and Margarett Webster.
13.—Reynald Kelsall and Marie Barrett.

BURIED.

7.—Katherin Garnett of Stockport.
8.—Robert Wyld of Torkinton.
16.—Thomas Wilson of Hyde.
21.—Henrie Danyell of Bromhall shomaker.
24.—ANNE THE WIFE OF THOMAS KENNION STOCKPORT ALDERMAN WAS BURIED THE 24TH.

AUGUST, 1619.

BAPTISED.

13.—Marie daughter of Robert Echills of Stockport.
22.—John sonne of John Johnson of Beyers Werneth.
22.—Edward sonne of John Bossevyle of Stockport.
24.—Marie daughter of George Cheetham of Stockport.
29.—Thomas sonne of Randull Bennetson of Bredbury.

MARRIED.

3.—George Sherman and Jane Burdsell.
22.—Edward Thornelie and Ellen Bennetson.
24.—Raphe Trevett and Anne Choriton.
24.—John Hudson and Dorothie Handford.
29.—Thomas Wood and Grace Robothom.

BURIED.

5.—ffrancis sonne of John Greaves.
6.—Ellen daughter of Robert Harrisons of Bredburie.

SEPTEMBER, 1619.

10.—John sonne of John Cowpers of Bromhall.
12.—Peter sonne of Thomas Sydebothom of the Dale in Marple.
12.—William sonne of John Haworth of Northburie.
12.—Robert sonne of John Birche of Levenshulme.
26.—John sonne of ffrauncs Robinsen of Stockport.
28.—ROBERT THE SONNE OF ROBERT DOKENFEILD GENTLEMAN SONNE AND HEIRE APPARENT OF ROBERT DOKENFEILD OF DOKENFEILD ESQUIER WAS BAPTISED THE 23TH.

This entry in the Stockport Parish Registers undoubtedly ranks next in interest with that recording the baptism of President Bradshaw, with whom Dukinfield lived contemporary, and like wise a staunch adherent to the cause of the Parliament during the Civil War. His father Robert Dukinfield, of Dukinfield, was baptised at Ashton-under-Lyne, August 14, 1597, and was buried at Stockport, August 30, 1630, having married Frances, daughter of George Preston, of Holker, co. Lanc., Esquire, at Cartmel Church, August 23, 1618. At the time of his father's death in 1630, Robert Dukinfield was eleven years old, and at the outbreak of the Civil War in 1642, he was but little more than a youth. Nevertheless, he was, says Mr Earwaker (*East Cheshire* ii-13) appointed one of the Commissioners for Cheshire for sequestering the estates of the delinquents, and for raising money for the Parliament. In February, 1643-4 he attacked and took Wythenshawe Hall, and on May 25, 1644, he, together with Colonel Henry Mainwaring, commanded the forces sent to guard Stockport, and prevent Prince Rupert's march into Lancashire. From a letter preserved in the Egerton MSS. in the British Museum, and written by him from Dukinfield, April 5, 1645, it appears that in the previous winter he and his troops had served at the siege of Beeston Castle and in Wirral, and that he was much pressed for money to pay his men. In the proceedings of the House of Commons, May 24, 1648, it is mentioned that he had held a meeting with the gentlemen of Cheshire, and had promised to raise three regiments of foot and one of horse.

In 1649 he was High Sheriff of Cheshire, and in the following year was appointed Governor of Chester, and in that capacity was directed by Parliament to summon the Court Martial for the trial of the Earl of Derby, Sir Timothy Fetherstonhaugh and Captain John Benbow, at Chester, in September, 1651. The Court Martial was held September 29, 1651, and with Colonel Dukinfield sat Colonel Henry Bradshaw and Lieutenant-colonel Newton, of Newton-in-Longdendale. It is said that a pardon was granted to the Earl of Derby, and entrusted to Colonel Dukinfield, who so arranged that it should reach Bolton too late, but there is little or no reason for believing this story. In the spring of 1652, Colonel Dukinfield proceeded to the Isle of Mann, and by the aid of treachery succeeded in reducing the island and taking the Countess of Derby and her children prisoners, for which he and Colonel Birch received the thanks of Parliament. In a very interesting letter, written by the Earl of Derby, from Chester, shortly before his death, and addressed to his wife, then at the Isle of Mann, he advises her to make the best conditions she can "with Colonel Dukinfield, who, being so much a gentleman born, will doubtless for his own honour deal fairly with you."

In 1653, Colonel Dukinfield was returned as one of the members of Parliament for Cheshire, and was placed on Cromwell's council in July that year. Some years later, in 1659, he was associated with General Lambert in suppressing Sir George Booth's famous "Cheshire Rising" in favour of the exiled princes. After the restoration of Charles II., he was tried as one of the court martial of the Earl of Derby, and it is stated that he was imprisoned in the country on some charge of being concerned with others in a plot to seize the King and restore the Parliament

Colonel Dukinfield appears to have resided at Dukinfield Hall, Dukinfield, and as a staunch Puritan was one of the leaders of Nonconformity in the North of England. He died September 18, 1689, aged 70 years, and was buried at Denton. A tombstone bearing the following inscription is now placed on the south side of Dukinfield Chapel:—

> Colonel Robert Dukinfield, of Dukinfield, Esquire, who died September 18th, 1689, aged about 80 years, and was buried at Denton Chapel. And here lye the remains of Judith, his Relict, who died February 23rd, 1738-9, aged 86 years. And also the remains o John Dukinfield, their son, who died October 25th, 1762, aged 76 years.

The most prominent historians of our county have dropped into error with respect to the birth or baptism and death of Colonel Dukinfield. The Rev. John Watson, M.A., F.S.A., rector of Stockport (1769-1783), in the MSS. known by his name, says the Colonel Dukinfield was born August 28, 1619. Helsby's edition of *Ormerod* corrects this, and says that baptised is meant. Mr Earwaker also records his baptism as August

28, instead of September 28, 1619. In the firs edition of *Ormerod* it is stated that Colonel Dukinfield's death occurred before 1665, when his son was knighted by Charles II. That Sir Robert Dukinfield was knighted during the lifetime of his father there is conclusive proof, the two here given being extracted from the Nonconformist Register kept by the Rev. Oliver Heywood, of Coley, Yorkshire, and son-in-law of Rev. Samuel Angier, of Denton.

1678. Colonel Duckinfield, of Duckinfield, and Judith, Nathl. Bottomleys daughter, near Peniston, married August 20. Sir Robert Dukinfields lady dying of childbed the same week.

1689. Old Colonel Dukinfield (Sir Robert ffather) died Sep., aged 74. A useful man,

When Colonel Dukinfield died in 1689 he was just completing the allotted span of human life—threescore years and ten, and not eighty years as recorded on the tablet at Dukinfield Chapel.

Colonel Dukinfield was twice married. His first wife was Martha, daughter of Sir Miles Fleetwood, of Heaketh co., Lanc., Knt.; married *c* 1640, and by whom he had four sons and four daughters. She died October 2, 1669, and on August 20, 1678, he married for his second wife Judith, daughter of Nathaniel Bottomley, of Cawthorne, near Barnsley, co. York, by whom he had four sons and two daughters. She died February 23, 1738-9, and was buried at Dukinfield.

MARRIED.

2.—Richard Johnson and Anne Cheetham.
12.—George Potter and Katherin Kershaw.
21.—Samuell Brombell and Katherin Rydings.
29.—Raphe Marler and Alice Whytehead.

BURIED.

2.—Alice Nicholson of Heaton Norres.
14.—An infant of one Jacke Sydebothoms *als* Smith.
16.—John Hawker *als* Cooke of Stockport.
25.—Raphe Hyde *als* Harrison of Haughton.

OCTOBER, 1619.

BAPTISED.

1.—John sonne of Thomas Harropp of Stockport.
1.—Anna daughter of Thomas Swindells of Romiley.
1.—Joan daughter of George Whittakers of Bullocke Smithie.
3.—Charles sonne of William Sydebothom of Werneth.
17.—John sonne of John Hall of Stockport.
17.—Anne daughter of Thomas Elcocke of Stockport alderman.
17.—Elizabeth daughter of Henrie Whytehead of Bromhall.
17.—Ellen daughter of William Taylor of Stockport.
22.—William sonne of Robert Ashton of Werneth.
24.—JOHN THE SONNE OF RAPHE ARDERN OF STOCKPORT GENT. WAS BAPTISED THE 24TH.
29.—Robert sonne of Thomas Steele of Torkinton.
29.—John sonne of James Williamson of Heaton Norres.
29.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Barnsley of Werneth.
31.—John sonne of Alexander Baguley of Levenshulme.
31.—Marie daughter of Reynold Ashton of Werneth.

MARRIED.

18.—William Rodes and Alice Wharnbie.
19.—ROGER NOWELL AND KATHERIN HULTON WERE MARIED THE 19TH.

Katherine Hulton, whose marriage with Roger Nowell, of Reade, co. Lanc., is here given, was the eighth and youngest daughter of Robert Hyde, of Norbury. (See April 5, 1614.) She was married three times: 1st to William Hulton, of Hulton, co. Lanc.; 2nd to Roger Nowell, of Reade, co. Lanc.; and 3rd to Savelle Radcliffe, of Todmorden, co. York, and had issue by all three husbands.

26.—Thomas Preistnall and Lidia Boland.

BURIED.

6.—George sonne of Edward Harrison of Marple.
7.—The wyfe of William Sydebothom the yonger of Romiley.
18.—The wyfe of Robert Swindells of the Heald.
22.—Samuell sonne of the late Raphe Hyde *als* Harrison of Haughton.
23.—Raphe sonne of Raphe Deanes of Northburie.
24.—Anne daughter of John More of Offerton.
30.—Richard Grundie slayne in a cole pitt at the Gell was buried.

This is an early reference to the working of coal in this district.

NOUEMBER, 1619.

BAPTISED.

5.—Jane daughter of William Small of the parish of Cheadle.
5.—A sonne of Thomas Hunts of Woodford.
7.—Edward sonne of Edward Cartwright of Stockport.
12.—Susanna daughter of Thomas Clayton of Romiley.
12.—Thomas sonne of Robert Nicholson of Adswood.
19.—Richard sonne of William ffallowes of Bromhall.
19.—Marie daughter of John Godderd of Hyde.
19.—John a pore mans child born in Marple.
12.—Alice daughter of Robert Ashton of Werneth.

MARRIED.

4.—Richard Small and Katherine Lowe.
16.—Michael Parker and Marie Kenyon.
20.—Humrfey Johnson and Alice Henshall.

BURIED.

3.—Raphe Hulme of Heaton Norres.
3.—An infant of John Creightens of Stockport.
3.—Alice daughter of Raphe Johnson of Stockport.
4.—The wyfe of the said John Creighton.
8.—William Hulme of Stockport.
24.—The Wyfe of George Warren gent buried the 24th.
28.—Robert sonne of Robert Thornelle of Hyde.

DECEMBER, 1619.

BAPTISED.

3.—Rebecca daughter of Nathaniel Hibbert of Werneth.
3.—John sonne of John Cartwright of Stockport.
5.—Judith daughter of William Taylour of Stockport.
10.—Marie daughter of William Burges of Stockport.
12.—Alexander sonne of Katherin Torkinton.
12.—Marie daughter of James Holland of Stockport.
17.—John sonne of Raphe Jackson of Northburie.
17.—Sara daughter of John Hall of Streethouse Lane.
19.—Edward sonne of John Spooner of Stockport.
21.—Henry sonne of John Daniell of Stockport.
26.—George son of Richard Chorlton of Stockport.
28.—Joseph sonne of George Parsevall of Gorton.

MARRIED.

21.—Robert Hyde and Jean Knott.

BURIED.

3.—An infant of John Bossiville of Stockport.
4.—An infant of Edward Cartwrights of Stockport.
8.—The wyfe of Richard Platt of Romiley.
11.—The wyfe of John Bane of Stockport.
11.—An infant of John Hulmes of Stockport
18.—An infant of Thomas Singletons of Poynton gent was buried the 18th.
18.—Alexander the sonne of said Katherin Torkintons.
21.—Rebecca daughter of Nathaniell Hibbert of Werneth.
22.—Margerie Newall of Stockport.
22.—The wyfe of Thomas Dodge of Northburie.
25.—An infant of Richard Smithes of Stockport currier.
30.—Raphe Cheetham of Bredburye.

Didsbury. E. W. Bulkeley.

A CHAPTER IN ANGLO-WELSH HISTORY.

We do not always live and learn all we desire to know, and sometimes, indeed, we live to learn that a good many things we had believed in cannot be depended upon as true. I have been reading some extracts taken out of the Mostyn copy of "St. Werburgh's Chronicle," and conclude from them that Prince Llywelyn was killed in 1282; that all the castles of Snowdonia were captured by Edward the First in 1283; and that the King heard mass at St. Werburgh's, Chester, on the 26th of May in the latter year, "after the conquest of Wales."

So far, that is the old story which was known to most of us, but the Chronicles are made to say that in "1295 the lord king Edward took Angleses, and subjugated it to himself; and in the same year the lord king Edward began to build the castle of Beaumaris." If that be true, then Edward had not conquered *the whole of Wales* in 1283, and we have to look for some entries that are likely to throw light upon this dark passage in our history.

The English king assailed Anglesea in 1282, but sixteen of his knights, as many esquires, and three hundred footmen were drowned in the Menai, and it is concluded that he therefore abandoned his purpose to take island. "In 1294 Madoc ap Meredith began to make war in Angleses. Are we to conclude that the Welsh had held the island undisturbed between 1282 and 1294, and that Madoc ap Meredith felt he was strong enough in the latter year to make war upon the English of Carnarvonshire? I doubt it altogether, for it is not likely that so potent a prince as Edward is known to have been would have allowed the Welsh to retain any power in Anglesea. There must either be some hidden story in this connection or the chronicles are untrustworthy, and we naturally desire to get at the facts; but I am more than justified in doubting the accuracy of this modern tale by a reference to the better known one relating to Madoc ap Llywelyn, who, in 1293, had headed a rebellion of the men of North Wales, and was opposed by the king in person, but who, failing to meet with him, returned to England. Then Madoc led his followers to the Welsh marshes, where he was defeated in 1295, taken prisoner, and confined for life in the Tower of London, and I conclude, therefore, that it was he—and not Madoc ap Meredith, as stated—who "was captured by the Lord John of Havering, then justiciary of Wales, who sent him to London to the king." If I am mistaken let some competent person show upon reliable authority that the St. Werburgh's chronicler is right.

A Cheshire Antiquary.

Replies.

PRIMITIVE METHODIST JUBILEE.

Some time ago a note appeared in Cheshire Notes and Queries asking particulars relating to the Primitive Methodist Jubilee held on Mow Cop in 1857. Not having seen any answer thereto, the following may be of interest. Some of the Wesleyans of Cheshire, in the early part of the present century, approving of the camp meetings then being held in America, resolved

to hold a meeting on a similar plan on Mow Cop, near Congleton. To prevent interruption, they hired the ground and erected a temporary building thereon, for which they obtained a licence under the Toleration Act. The meeting, attended by several thousands of people, was held May 31, 1807, under the presidency of Peter Bradburn, of Stockport, who was supported by several enthusiastic and zealous speakers, also from Stockport. The subject was brought under the notice of the Wesleyan Conference in the same year, when a resolution was passed disclaiming all connection with them, and resulting in Hugh Bourne and William Clowes being expelled the Wesleyan Society. Although the first "preachers' plan" was not issued until 1812, the Primitive Methodists claim existence from 1807, and the camp meeting held on Mow Cop in 1857, referred to by your correspondent, was to celebrate the jubilee or fiftieth anniversary of Primitive Methodism. Hugh Bourne, one of the founders of the society, preached the anniversary sermons at Stockport in 1808. After the services had closed the officials asked him what they owed him for his expenses. "Twopence halfpenny," he replied. Thinking he had not understood them, they asked again, "Mr Bourne, what are your expenses?" Somewhat sharply, as was sometimes his way, says his biographer, Dr. Antliff, he said, "Twopence halfpenny. I told you; cannot you believe me? I can give you a bill if you like. A pennyworth of bread, a pennyworth of cheese, and a halfpennyworth of treacle beer." This was what he was out of pocket for his journey, having walked thirty miles.

ANTIQUARY.

Queries.

TURNER FAMILY OF STOCKPORT.—John Turner, alderman, of Stockport, was buried in the graveyard of the Parish Church on March 23, 1756, his wife, Mary, being buried there in 1758. Mr Turner was a dyer, but subsequently let his dyehouse to a Mr J. Alcock. I should esteem it a favour if some correspondent of CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES could tell me where the dyehouse was situated, also who owned the grave at the death of his wife in 1758? S.J.

Macclesfield.

SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1888.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

THE OLD DISPENSARY—A COFFIN FILLED WITH STONES—MR DANIEL OLDHAM, DRUGGIST, AND HIS SON—MR THOMAS GOULDEN—BEEFSTEAK CHAPEL AND EARLY VEGETARIANISM—ROBERT OWEN AND THE OWENITES IN STOCKPORT—DR GOULDEN AND THE OWENITES—PRESENTATION OF HIS STATUE OF NAPOLEON TO VERNON PARK—THREATENED FRENCH INVASION—NAPOLEON'S EFFIGY INSULTED AND RETURNED—DR. GOULDEN AND THE THREE BLIND MUSICIANS.

My last paper concluded with a mention of the remarkable funeral from the old dispensary of what was supposed to be the body of a stranger, but which turned out only to be a coffin filled with stones. The affair soon got noised abroad, and there was a great commotion in the town, as public feeling at that time ran high in such matters as related to "body snatching" for purposes of dissection by medical men.

The scandal soon reached the late rector's ears, the Rev. C. K. Prescott, who, being a magistrate, issued a warrant that the dispensary should be searched for the missing body. A search took place, and the corpse was found doubled up in an out-of-the-way place. A proper funeral took place, and the stranger was finally interred on the south-west side of St. Mary's Churchyard.

When I was a member of St. Mary's choir, a youth, several years my senior, named John Hamer, who also was a chorister, residing in Swan's-yard off Chestergate, and who witnessed this funeral, often pointed out to me the grave where this poor fellow was interred. I never heard of anyone being brought to justice for the part they took in the scandal. A young man who was studying the science of medicine, and who held a subordinate post in the old dispensary at the time, residing at the Spread Eagle Inn, Lower Hillgate, left Stockport very abruptly, and was not seen again for many years.

We had a number of other medical men in Stockport in the year 1826 besides those before-mentioned who did good service in Stockport during their day. Mr Daniel Oldham, surgeon and druggist, resided

and had his shop in Middle Hillgate, near the Friends' Meeting House, for over thirty years. He was a fine looking John Bull sort of gentleman—one of those who lived well, looked well, minded his own business, and did not interfere with anyone else wishing to do likewise. Doctor Oldham was the inventor of several specific medicines; amongst the most popular were his celebrated cough pills. These were unlike the ordinary pill then in vogue. They were small, and instead of being globular in form, they were elongated. These pills had a widespread reputation, and I believe they were very efficacious in relieving a cough. My father often got relief by taking them. After attending to his shop and dispensing medicines to his numerous patrons for about fourteen hours during each day (shopkeepers opened their establishments earlier and closed them considerably later then than now) Mr Oldham would repair to the bar parlour of the Jolly Hatters, where he met other jovial and kindred souls who spent an hour or two in social conversation, then retired home, wishing no one harm. Doctor Oldham lived to be an old man, and when he died he left his business to his son.

I first became personally acquainted with Mr Oldham, jun., whilst I was the choirmaster of St. Thomas' Church. He was elected one of the churchwardens of St. Thomas' about the year 1854, and during the time he held that honourable office, it was his duty to pay to the members of the choir their respective salaries, and the members of the choir had not to wait for their money after it became due to them. Mr Oldham, the younger differed from his sire in many respects. His father was a stout built portly person of a cheerful disposition and fond of company. The son was of a rather slender build, and liked his own company best. The father gave his energies to the business of attending the sick who were not able to go for their medicine, and keeping his shop open 14 hours daily for the convenience (and his own benefit) of those who were able to come to the doctor for advice and carry their medicine back with them. The son seemed to take more delight in exhibiting and vending seeds, vegetables, and fruit than dispensing medicine. The father was fond of and courted society. The son took up his residence in a detached dwelling, situate on Stockport Little Moor, one of the quietest suburbs surrounding Stockport, where he remained every day until nearly noon, and then came and opened his establishment in the Hillgate, and brought with him a number of new laid eggs, a few cucumbers, and sometimes a basket of nice apples or pears. This honest and plodding Stockportonian died a short time ago after managing his late father's drug establishment for over thirty years. This shop, which was thus a chemist's and druggist's for over sixty years to my recollections, is now converted into a draper's shop.

Another medical practitioner, who was well-known in Stockport in the year 1826, was Mr Thomas Goulden. This surgeon, in my early days, resided in Lower Hillgate, nearly opposite the Bishop Blaise entry. I was coming down the Hillgate, it would be about the year 1825, when I saw a crowd of people opposite Dr Goulden's door. Lad like, I hustled amongst the crowd to see what was taking place, and there I saw a female, who appeared to have the sole control of the premises, enter the dwelling many times in quick succession, and each time brought out a large bottle of medicine, and emptied the contents into the channel in front of the door, which caused not a very pleasant stench in the street. I heard some time afterwards that the doctor and his housekeeper had had some angry disputation before he went forth to visit his patients, and that she embraced the opportunity to have her revenge during his absence by destroying his whole stock-in-trade. I never heard what was the sequel to this *fracas*, therefore I can say no more concerning it. In my younger days Mr Thomas Goulden had a wide-spread fame for his surgical abilities, and he was held in great repute by many then residing in Stockport. He was comely in appearance. He had strange views as regards many things, but more especially things regarding his future state. A person (I think his name was De Trotra, a Frenchman) came to Stockport about the year 1823, no doubt with laudable intentions, thinking to put all Stockportonians right in the way they should live and die. This Frenchman built his tabernacle on the high rock on Brinksway banks. The same building is now, and has been for many years, a mission church attached to St. Matthew's Church, Edgeley. The principal tenet he preached about was that we should abstain from eating animal food. By his doctrine he made it appear plain that no one should eat beef. Indignant at being debarred from eating flesh meat, the Stockportonians (in derision) called this building "Beef-steak Chapel," a name it retained many years after this vegetarian sect had become defunct. Dr. Thomas Goulden gave his patronage and support to this peculiar people.

About fifty years ago Mr Robert Owen, the

Socialist, and his followers tried to gain a firm footing in Stockport. They rented a disused joiner's shop, previously owned by Mr Wallington, joiner and builder. The site is now covered by the Baptist Chapel, off Greek-street. The Owenites gained converts, and flourished for a short time. This joiner's shop became too small for them to carry on their revels, so they concluded to build for themselves a place of their own to meet in. They erected a commodious building in Wellington-street. Mr Goulden was a subscriber and a frequent attender at this institution. This building has had a very hard time of it to pay its way. The originators, I believe, got no return for the money they expended on its erection. It has been known by various names. At one time it was "The Hall of Science," then The "Lyceum," afterwards "The Oddfellow's Hall," and now it is called "The Albert Hall."

Mr Thomas Goulden had many peculiarities in his composition, besides those appertaining to his religion, such as it was. I never heard anyone gainsay that he was a clever surgeon and honest in discharging his just debts. He seemed to think that the laws and maxims of France were superior to those of England. He had also an impression that it was undesirable for the population to increase at too rapid a rate and that progeny of the human race, ought to be curtailed in order to benefit mankind, and England especially. These views, and his mode of putting them to practice, gained for him an unenviable reputation, and on several occasions got him into trouble. After leaving his residence in the Hillgate I lost sight of him for many years, still I often heard his name repeated during that time. Some said that he was travelling in France, and that he often visited Stockport in the guise of a lady to see his friends during that time. The next time this erratic gentleman come under my notice he was residing in the white house fronting Windmill-street, at the corner of Union-street. At the front of his residence he had a beautiful garden, which was much admired by passers-by. These grounds were bounded on the north by other gardens; on the east by the Windmill-lane and the doctor's residence; on the south by a narrow lane which crossed the Wellington-road and led on to Shaw Heath. During Mr Goulden's time it was bounded on the west by the Wellington-road. Mr Goulden spent much money in having this garden laid out to his mind. It was well stocked with choice fruit trees, flowers, and vegetables. On the north side stood a cosy harbour, where the learned man spent much of his leisure. Here and there stood statues, some in a semi-nude state. On a mound specially erected in the centre of the grounds was the statue of Napoleon I. This was a prominent object, being almost life-size, representing Napoleon in his field-marshal attire. This statue, like a master the doctor, became a matter of general interest in Stockport. When the Vernon Park had been opened a short time, and people on all sides were presenting their various gifts to it, Mr Goulden with laudable zeal offered his statue of Napoleon to the parks committee and it was accepted.

This occupied a prominent position in the park and I thought at the time that it looked well, for Mr Goulden had been at the expense of clothing it with new attire, and I thought it would be an ornament for many years. It was ordained otherwise. About this time the Prince de Joinville and a few other hare-brained Frenchmen were uttering silly talk how easily they could invade England, and that they intended to do it, and put a stop to the supremacy of Great Britain on the sea. Lord Palmerston was then Premier, and looked after the destinies of Great Britain at this critical period. That statesman, I consider, was a British Bismarck. The security and welfare of his own country, to him, were before power and place. He utter few senseless words in his oratory, and what he said was easy to be understood. He delivered a few speeches on this threatened invasion, which caused a thrill of patriotism to run through the British Isles, which, to my thinking, has never been superseded since.

As if by magic, a hundred thousand brave English sons volunteered to jeopardise their lives in defending their country, their hearths, and their homes, their motto being defence, not defiance.

After seeing so many of my musical friends in Stockport, likely and unlikely, joining this volunteer force I was almost tempted to join them myself, but my eldest son, who was quicker in making his mind up to be killed than myself, superseded me and joined them, so, with so good a deputy I backed out. There were all sorts and conditions of men joined this volunteer force in Stockport of all origin. There were old and young, weak and strong, tall and small, and men of state, both small and great.

With this patriotic feeling abroad my readers will not be surprised to hear that the statue of Napoleon in the Vernon Park received many indignities from the visitors to the park about this time. The pub-

dignation against anything and everything French as so great that the Mr Goulden's image was in nger of being entirely destroyed, so our authori- s concluded to send it back to the donor. Mr ulden did not seem to be put out of the way on ceiving back his idol. Napoleon was reinstated his exhalted position in the doctor's garden, ere he remained several years after his brief so- rn in the Vernon Park.

The old doctor was passionately fond of music d theatricals, and was often seen at the concerts the town, especially those given for charitable rposes. When the day's hurry and toil was er he often repaired to his garden which he would rambulate and admire its beauties, of which he ver seemed to tire. At other times he would ter his harbour to commune with himself or to ve a sleep. He had been enjoying himself thus, e evening when the following incident took ace :

We had in Stockport at that time three blind sicians, two violinists and a flutist, all three were ll known characters in Stockport. Blind Elijah ing the most noted character of the three. These ree minstrels eked out their precarious existance perambulating the streets of Stockport a few eks before Christmas, exhibiting their musical wers from door to door in the early morning as Waits," They also attended the many wakes ich take place round about Stockport during the tumn. They had been performing in one of the blichouses in Higher Hillgate during Cheadle akes week. In returning home they had to go ough Union-street and past Mr Goulden's resi- nce and garden. During their journey home they reed to enter the doctor's garden and rob him of ne of his choice apples. It was a fine moonlight night, t the marauders did not know it. Mr Goulden s in his summer house enjoying the cool of the ning, as was his wont, when he espied these ree blind rogues creeping through a gap in the dge. Mr Goulden knew the three well, so he cluded not to disturb them, but to watch their vements. When the trio had entered, the first ng they did was to deposit their fiddles near the in the hedge in order they might find them in when they had committed the robbery. They n began to strip the apple trees as well as y were able, and whilst doing so Mr Goulden selessly secured the fiddles and took them into custody. When these plunderers had filled their kets with some of the docter's choice fruit, they through the gap in the hedge, not knowing that their sin was found out. They commenced to grope for their instruments and found them not. They were nonplussed. They would sooner have lost the clothes from their backs than their fiddles, They groped the hedge all round the garden several times before the doctor went to their assistance. The docter, a sinner himself, he had compassion for his fellow sinners. He gave the prowlers some good advice, made them empty their pockets, and then returned to them their fiddles.

JOHN GREENHALGH.

POWNALL FEE TOWNSHIP RECORDS.

The following is a continuation of the Pownall Fee township records, as found in the old parish chest at Wilmslow :—

1786.

An order made 12 August, 1786, upon William Sumner, of Fulshaw, to contribute to the maintenance of a bastard child of Martha Boon, of Pownall Fee, to pay a lump sum of 14s 8d and 10d a week afterwards so long as the child shall be chargeable to the township.

Signed, H. Off. WRIGHT,
SAML. FINNEY.

A lawyer's bill given below in full shews some of the litigation and expence incurred in removing poor persons from one parish to another. It is only in this way that it is interesting for in other respects it is only a fair sample of most attorney's bills.

Overseers of Pownall Fee.
To Is. and Geo. Worthington.

	£	s.	d.
1786.—Attending on Mr Hugh Worthington and advising him as to the settlement of Joseph Garner and his family, when we advised that his examination should be taken before Mr Wright	0	3	4
13 March.—Attending on Mr Worthington again when he brought Joseph Garner's examination, and advising him that his settlement was in Barton-upon-Irwell	0	6	8
Attendance on Mr Wright and giving instructions for summons against Barton-upon-Irwell and Baguley to appear and shew cause why an order should not be made for Joseph Garner's and family's removal	0	3	4
Journey to Mr Finney's, of Fulshaw, and there examining witness to obtain an order when one was obtained to remove the pauper, his wife, and family to Barton-upon-Irwell	1	1	0
Horse hire and expences	0	4	0
Having received notice for trial of an appeal to the said order at the spring sessions, 1786, which notice was irregular, for writing a letter to our agent at Chester to prevent any advantage being taken by Barton-upon-Irwell at their sessions	0	3	4

Postage thereon to Chester	0	0	5
Paid Mr Counsellor Manley a retaining fee	0	10	6
His clerk	0	2	6
Attending on and retaining him at Chester	0	6	8
Drawing draft of case, being very long and special for the opinion of Mr Councellor Leycester as to the place of the paupar's settlement	0	7	6
Fair copy thereof to lay before Mr Leycester	0	5	0
Writing a letter to Mr Leycester with ease	0	3	4
Paid postage to London	0	1	0
Postage thereof from London	0	1	0
Paid Mr Leycester his fee	1	1	0
To his clerk	0	2	6
Attending to pay him	0	3	4
Several attendances on and examining witnesses to prepare brief	0	13	4
Drawing brief, three brief sheets	1	0	0
Making fair copy thereof for Councellor Manley	0	10	6
The like for Councellor Leigh	0	10	6
The like for Mr George Worthington	0	10	6
Paid Councillor Manley with brief	2	2	0
To his clerk	0	2	6
Attending him	0	0	8
The like to Councellor Leigh and clerk and attendance	1	10	2
Writing to agent at Chester for a subpœna	0	3	4
Postage to Chester	0	0	5
Paid for subpœna	0	2	6
Fee thereon	0	3	4
Postage from Chester	0	0	9
Making seven fair copies of subpœna to serve on witnesses	0	7	0
Clerk's journey to Barton-upon-Irwell, Irlam, Flixton, and Carrington, to examine and subpœna witnesses	0	10	6
Horshire and expences	0	4	0
Paid with two subpœnas	0	2	0
Clerk's journey to Styall to subpœna witnesses	0	10	6
Horsehire	0	2	6
Journey to Knutsford to attend and attending court, when the appeal was dismissed and the order confirmed	1	11	6
Horsehire and expences	0	7	6
Paid Clerk of the peace bill	0	6	0
Bill and costs	0	2	6
	17	6	11
Received from Barton over the usual costs	2	0	0
— Kelsall. Remains...	£15	6	11

One cannot help wondering what the pauper's family were doing while all this money was being spent—whether he and his little ones had plenty to eat or not. The order was confirmed, and so poor Garner would be budged off to Barton, and Pownall Fee would be quit of him. What a work to get without a poor man! Justices, lawyers, three counsellors, clerks of different kinds, hosre hire and the countryside scoured, all to get without a poor man who, after all, might be very useful where he was.

One thing we must not overlook: that is that cases of this kind occur to-day, with all our boasted improvement, for the same law, with some amelioration in its incidence, is in force to-day, and is yet acted upon.

What was all this expense incurred for? In the interest of the pauper? Nay. What then? To protect the rights of property in the land. The pauper was a charge on the land, and, therefore, he must be got without. Hares and game must be fostered, but women and poor persons must be removed if possible.

February 21, 1787.

The accounts and disbursements of William Whitelegg, constable of Styall, who served the said office for his own tenement for one year ending in October, 1875, as follows:—

	£	s	d
Received by lay of 7½d in the pound	15	15	[illegible]
Received by an overplus of land tax	[illegible]		
Received in all	18	15	[illegible]

Disburst. as follows to wit:—

To my journey, horsehire, and expenses going to Macclesfield at Court Leet at coming on	[illegible]		
To a vagrant warrant	[illegible]		
To expences at searching on do.	[illegible]		
Given to several persons by a pass	[illegible]		
To my journey, horsehire, and expences going to Prestbury to a meeting, and given to the Clarks	[illegible]		
To my share of the Quarterly pays	[illegible]		
To attending the Quarterly pays	[illegible]		
To John Cash for repairing 2 bridges and finding wood	[illegible]		
To charges of a militia list	[illegible]		
To my journey to Prestbury with do	[illegible]		
To another journey to Chelford with a man to be sworn in and expences	[illegible]		
To my journey, horsehire, and expences to Manchester, and taking Quien at Manchester for bastardy and expences there	[illegible]		
To writing Land-tax and window duplicates and quartering them	[illegible]		
To taking 'em to Prestbury & expences	[illegible]		
To viewing the windows and expences	[illegible]		
To the ballance of George Shaw's accounts	[illegible]		
To serving John Fletcher with a warrant 1s, and going with him to Fulshaw and expences 1s 6d	[illegible]		
To my charges going to Prestbury on the Lycence day	[illegible]		
To my journey to do. for orders for the new taxes & to clarks	[illegible]		
To charges for the new duplicates	[illegible]		
To my journey with them to Prestbury	[illegible]		
To another journey to do. on the appeal of the new taxes	[illegible]		
To expences on the inquest on the body of Timothy Daniel	[illegible]		

To 3 women being served at the Cotton W[illegible]s with each a warrant and attending 'em all night and going with 'em the next day to Mottram before Esqr. Wright	0	6	0
To serving Henry Hope with a warrant and bringing him to Wilmslow before the Justices and expences	0	2	6
To writing the Jurors list and returns	0	1	0
To serving Samuel Elsworth & his wife, Samuel Hulme, William Smith, and John Hooley each with a warrant	0	5	0
To expences of bringing them to Wilmslow and attending 'em	0	2	0
To a man and a woman by a pass	0	0	0
To writing my lay book and acotts	0	2	6
To expences at going out of office	0	2	6
To do. of settling accounts	0	0	0
Out of purse on the Land Tax	0	17	10
Disburst	19	8	2
Tot. received	18	15	3
Out of purse	0	12	11
To an error on the Land Tax.	0	2	0
Out of purse	0	14	11

Seen and allowed by
GEORGE SHAW
JOHN JANNEY
HESKEY GODDARD
EDWD PEARSON

["To 3 women being served at the Cotton Works," Greg's mill doubtless is meant. It would about this time be getting to work.]

February 21st, 1787.

The accounts and disbursments of John Holt, constable of Morley, who served the said office for the late Charles Leycester's tenement for one year, ending in October, 1785, as follows:—

	£	s	d
Received by Lay of 7½d in the pound	18	2	7½
Received by an overplus of the land tax	4	01	8
Received in all	£22	4	3½

Disburst as follows, to wit:—

	£	s	d
To the balance of John Janney's accounts	1	6	0½
To serving three warrants and expences at attending them at the Justices meetings	0	5	3
To my first quarterly pay	2	17	11
To my second quarterly pay	3	9	7
To my third quarterly pay	4	6	3
To my fourth quarterly pay	3	9	0
To expences at paying the said quarterly pays	0	5	0
To serving a warrant and expences at attending a Justices meeting	0	2	6
Paid for a warrant	0	1	0
To ditto for two vagrant warrants	0	2	0
To expences at Sundrys for searching under the said warrants	0		2
To expences of taking down the Militia names	0	1	0
To writing the said list	0	1	0
To my journey to Prestbury with do.	0	1	0
To my journey to do. return assessors of the land tax, and windows and expences and paid for a warrant	0	3	6
To viewing the windows	0	2	6
To writing and assessing the said duplicates	0	5	6
To taking them to Prestbury	0	1	6
To serving a warrant at Kirk [Disley Kirk, now called Quarry Bank Mill], attending at a justice meeting, and other charges	0	5	0
To serving 6 precepts [summonses, and attending the justices meeting with them	0	4	6
To serving 3 precepts	0	1	6
To my journey to Prestbury for orders for the new taxes	0	1	9
To charges of writing the new taxes duplicates	0	4	6
To do. on the Inhabited House Tax	0	1	0
To another time with them to Prestbury	0	1	6
To another journey to do. on appeal of the new taxes, and my expences, and paying for warrants	0	5	0
To expences on the inquest on the body of Timothy Daniel	0	1	10
To charges of a jury list	0	1	0
Paid for warrant, my oath, and to the clerk upon the said list, and my expences	0	4	0
To serving 3 warrants	0	3	0
To serving another warrant and attending a justice meeting	0	2	6
To expences at a justice meeting and serving two precepts	0	2	6
Paid for getting a parcel of papers printed on the account of the new taxes	0	4	0
To expences at a meeting	0	1	6
To charges of all my returns and presentmts	0	0	10
To writing my acotts. and sessing my lay	0	2	6
Paid to several passes at sundry	0	5	9
To expences at going out of office	0	2	6
To court ffees at court leet	0	1	4
To expences at a publick town's meeting at settling our accounts	0	10	0
Disburst	20	12	2
Received	22	4	2½
In purse	1	11	11½

Seen and allowed
HESKEY GODDARD
EDWD. PEARSON
GEORGE SHAW
JOHN ———

[These signatures are almost unreadable—the last entirely so. Had the 10s allowed for expenses anything to do with this?]

October 9th, 1787.

The accounts and disburstments of John Holt,

constable of Morley, which served the said office for—for one year, ending October, 1786, as follows:

	£	s.	d.
Received by lay of 7½d in the pound	18	2	7½
Received by an overplus of Land tax	0	0	0
To the balance of my last year's accounts	1	11	11½
Received in all	19	14	7

Disburst as follows to wit:—

	£	s.	d.
To my journey horseshire and expences going to Court Leet when I came into office	0	2	6
To my journey and expences going to a month's meeting at Prestbury	0	1	6
To a vagrant warrant	0	1	0
To serving a precept	0	0	6
To attending a privy sessions at Wilmslow	0	1	9
To serving a warrant	0	1	0
To serving another warrant and attending a privy sessions at Wilmslow	0	2	6
To the inquest on the body of Mary Smith	0	4	5
To my first quarterly pay	2	18	0
To my charges going to Macclesfield to pay it	0	2	0
To a journey to Prestbury and expences	0	3	6
To charges of writing land tax and window duplicates	0	3	9
To do. quartering them	0	2	0
To serving a warrant	0	1	0
To serving two warrants and expences at a privy sessions	0	3	6
To serving two more warrants and expences	0	3	0
To my second quarterly pay	2	18	1
To my journey going to pay it	0	2	0
To attending a Justice meeting at Wilmslow	0	1	6
To 3rd quarterly pay	2	18	6
To expences going to pay it	0	2	0
To charges of all the new duplicates	0	4	0
To attending several privy sessions	0	3	0
To serving 3 warrants	0	3	0
To serving both a warrant and precept	0	1	6
To writing jury list, my returns, and presentments	0	1	6
To do. assesment	0	4	6
To serving 3 warrants more	0	2	6
To writing, settling, and [balancing my accounts	0	2	6
To expences searching by virtue of the vagrant warrants	0	4	2
To my 4th quarterly pay	3	9	6
To my charges and expences at Court Leet when I went out of office	0	2	6
Paid on the Account of Peter Steer	2	9	6
To expences at 2 Justices' meetings at Wilmslow	0	2	6
	18	0	8
	19	4	7
In purse	1	10	6
Paid to William Whitelegg the balance of his accounts	0	14	11
In purse	0	15	6

Seen and allowed by us

JOHN CASH,
HESKEY GODDARD,
GEORGE SHAW,
JOHN JANNEY.

[Peter Steer murdered his wife in a house on Morley Gorses, and was afterwards hanged at Chester. These expenses were doubtless connected with this affair.]

Leigh. WM. NORBURY.

Queries.

SIR CHARLES EGERTON, KNIGHT.—He was knighted at Whitehall 14th May, 1607, and was elected M.P. for Ripon in 1645, till secluded in Pride's Purge, December 1648. Who was he? Was he of the Egertons of Ridley, Cheshire?

Leigh. W. D. PINK.

SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1888.

Notes.

DEAN ROW CHAPEL.

There is an obscurity with respect to the origin of the parish of Wilmslow, and the arrangements of its present component members, which occurs in no other instance in the Palatinate. Wilmslow, in strictness, consists exclusively of the parish church and the adjacant churchyard, and the town which bears the name lying chiefly in the hamlets of Hough and Dean Row, with the exception of buildings of modern date, which extend to Morley; but the parish to which the church relates contains four townships. BOLLIN FEE, the manor of which comprehends the hamlets of Bollin cum-Norcliffe, Dean Row, and Styal; POWNALL FEE, which manor comprehends the hamlets of Hough and Morley; CHORLEY, also comprehended in the manor of Pownall Fee; and FULSHAW. The entire parish was originally held by the Fittons under the Earl of Chester.

The hamlet and district of Dean Row passed to the Booths in 1421, and the greater part of the

ands here were, till recently, held by their lescendants, the Earls of Stamford and Warrington. .t is chiefly interesting from the fact that here is ituated one of the oldest, if not the oldest Noncon- ormist place of worship in the Macclesfield Hundred. The chapel was erected about 1693, and ias been used ever since with many varying con- litions of success, the older form of Presbyterian vorship having, however, given way to the present Jnitarian.

Dean Row Chapel is one of the most quaint and enerable meeting-houses of Presbyterian founda- ion in Cheshire. It is one of three within a radius f twelve miles, all built about the same time, all onstructed on the same plan with almost similar imensions, and all, probably, the work of one rchitect. Each of these sister chapels is pre- minent in one particular. King Edward-street hapel, Macclesfield, can boast of the most icturesque interior; Dean Row has by far the rettiest exterior, with its graveyard full of owering shrubs and bordered with flower beds, its ych-gate, its founders' memorial column, and its y covered walls. But Knutsford Chapel is the aly one of the three which retains to this day its nternal arrangements just as they were originally lanned; the gallery runs round three sides of the uilding, the pulpit retains its old position in the iddle of the fourth side, and the occupants of the allery which faces the preacher are almost within andshaking distance of their minister.

As already stated Dean Row Chapel was erected 1 1693, at the distance of about a mile and a hal om Wilmslow Parish Church. It is a plain, sub- antial building, very much like many which have een demolished within the last fifty years to give lace to more modern structures. For the time and lace it was a large and commodious chapel. From ie assessment papers kept in Wilmslow Parish hurch, it appears that in 1666 there were 231 ouseholders in the parish, and the estimated num- er of inhabitants 1287. In the interval between 666 and 1693 the population could not have greatly creased. Yet the new meeting-house, with its nple galleries, was computed to hold several undred persons. Nonconformity, therefore, must ave made great progress in the neighbourhood to arrant the erection of such a chapel in the midst so scanty a population.

It is recorded that on July 22, 1672, the house of 'illiam Alcock, in Fulshaw, was licensed to be used a Presbyterian meeting-house. On September 30, in the same year, the house of William Linney, of Wilmslow, was licensed to be used as an Inde- pendent place of worship; and on the same day Robert Birch had a licence to teach and preach as an Independent teacher at Wilmslow. These en- tries show that at this early date there was a numer- ous body of Nonconformists in the parish; and in 1687 we meet with the name of Eliezer Birch as pastor of the church. He was probably a Presby- terian, and during his ministry the old chapel was built. He was succeeded in 1707 by Mr Hugh Worthington, who remained here till his death in 1735.

As regards the prosperity of the church, there can scarcely be any of our existing churches that have known so surprising a reversal of fortune as has fallen to the lot of this ancient place of worship. It can tell the story of a glorious commencement at a time of persecution; of a climax of prosperity when the fervour of dissent had had time to grow in strength; and then of the gradual diminution of its members as churches and chapels of other sects grew up quickly in the neighbourhood and the en- thusiasm of the Methodists carried all before it for a time; and then of sad decline, until under the stress of most unhappy circumstances the old chapel was entirely deserted by its worshippers, the roof fell in, the doors gave way, the windows were broken, and the place was the abode of bats and owls.

The Rev J. Colston, of Styal, could not witness unmoved the ruin and destruction of so noteworthy a relic of the past; it was he who believed that a revival might be possible, and when at length the opportunity presented itself, it was he who by his untiring energy, enthusiasm, and courage overcame all difficulties, and, with the help of friends whom none knew better than he how to rally to an im- perilled cause, he at last had the satisfaction of see- ing a restored chapel, a well-kept graveyard, a re- newed trust deed, and the re-collected remnants of the congregation of former times.

On April 23, 1845, the re-opening service was held in the renovated building, and Mr Colston was elected as the ninth minister of Dean Row in conjunction with Styal. During the subsequent ministries of the Revs Alfred Payne and P. M. Higginson many improvements were effected in the exterior of the chapel which now can boast one of the prettiest burial grounds, fenced by a low wall, fringed by rhododendrons, and entered through a lych-gate which is an ornament of recent times. The sketch we give of Dean Row Chapel is as it now

stands, and Mr Lees has faithfully reproduced the old pine trees, the relic of a forest which once covered the whole hillside, as they lean lovingly towards the building, the erection of which they may perhaps have witnessed.

The following is a list of the pastors who have served at Dean Row with the year of their appointment :

1687 Eliezer Birch
1707 Hugh Worthington.
1735 Hugh Worthington.
1748 William Brocklehurst.
1786 George Chadwick.
1803 W. Tulledelph Procter.
1814 N. Shattock.
1817 J. Williams Morris.
1845 John Colston.
1864 Alfred Payne
1871 P. M. Higginson.
1885 J. C. Odgers. EDITOR.

The history of Nonconformity attached to your account of the bi-centenary celebration of Dean Row Chapel necessarily direct attention to a condition of things which seriously affected the history of our country two hundred years ago, and since. It is too late in the day to call in question the deep and sincere convictions of a brave body of men and women, who in the reigns of Elizabeth, James and the two Charleses, made great sacrifices to evince their love and attachment to principles which, in their opinion, underlay the welfare of their country; but is very luring to observe how entirely changed are the influences which now operate upon the Nonconformist mind in relation to Church and State, as compared with those which helped to magnify the old Dissenters, as a distinct and a peculiar people.

The position of Dissent in Cheshire, for instance, is wholly different in 1888 to what is was in 1688; and yet, the governing principle at stake must be now the very same that it was then, viz. : A resolute adherence to the truth that Christ alone is supreme head of the Church on earth. The Tudor and Stuart sovereigns could not admit the force of the great cardinal truth, and they accordingly imposed upon the consciences of their subjects a burden which no Dissenter from the Church could carry in silence and still be at peace with God. The early Nonconformists therefore, though loyal enough to the Crown, refused to submit to a civil and religious tyranny, which seemed to them to be hostile to the laws of God. They had no other method at commandto show this, but by a sort of passive resistance to the domination of the State Church, and thus they endured civil wrong when, in fact, they should have been subject only to ecclesiastical discipline, for with rare exception they did object to a State Church so much as they did to its ceremonies, and to the impurities of an obligation upon them to confirm, whether they could honestly do so or not. They thus became by the very force of circumstances a distinct people in the land, and Cheshire records supply us with abundant evidences of the fact that they were a good, loyal, holy, and ending race, who in spite of persecution must leave marks behind them, which neither law nor neglect could obliterate from the pages of history. The spirit which pervaded the minds of Presbyterians later on probably did more to create a necessity for independency than anything else, and we cannot—dare not—prstend to say that the Independents of Cromwell's days, ever entered into the persecuting spirit, which their co-Nonconformists, the Presbyterians, evinced in their hostility to Episcopacy.

But I am not at all sure that the two sections did not in their respective ways in William the Third's time do far more to widen the true foundation upon which a powerful Nonconformity had to build in England and Wales than could have been possible if the two had laboured together in perfect unity, and there are some passages in the history of Cheshire Nonconformists which have led me from time to time to think that the Nonconformists of Hanoverian times differed in many essentials from those of William's days.

It is useless to enter into any examinations of the reasons for this change, but there was a change and in a right direction, and that change led, I believe, to the great Methodistic movement of the times when dissent became more the expression of religious faith than it did of ecclesiastical development, although I admit that before John Wesley died, he, and some of his followers began to see that a State Church was not at all in harmony with Scripture. And yet it is remarkable to note that the Methodists of both creeds in practice became bulwarks of that Church, and helped to strengthen her hold upon the masses of the people, so that although dissent grew numerically strong in England and Wales it did not in the least impair the lawful existence of the Church of England.

The growing political weakness of the Church is far more due to her own internal dissentions than

to any other cause; and say High Churchmen what they may to the contrary they have made the Anti-State Church movement of modern days a political necessity, and if the State Church falls—as she must do—she will have to thank herself and not the Nonconformists for the calamity. The old cry of "political dissenters" is dying out, for party men with the Church are now strong enough numerically to overthrow her whenever the Dissenters make up their mind to make the existence of a State Church a purely party question.

This will certainly be done in the next General election, and in looking back upon the history of Dean Row Chapel I cannot do otherwise than reflect that the Cheshire Nonconformists of 1888 have departed wholly and entirely from the lines of 1688, and that the battle of the future is not to be one of conscience but of political expediency, and is to be fought on the ground of State Church or no State Church. Is this an evil to be deplored? I think not, for whereas the Church of 1688 could not have lived without State support its very existence now depends upon its being left free to manage its own affairs. The question of endowments is a separate affair, and will be dealt with on economic grounds by Parliament, but no person who watches the signs of the times can doubt that in a few short years English Nonconformists will have become a thing of the past just because a State Church will have ceased to be. E. J. H.

[TO THE EDITOR.]

Sir,—The letter signed "John Baird" in your last issue is written in so uncourteous and contemptuous a strain as scarcely to deserve a single word of reply. I will endeavour, however, to answer as shortly as possible the four main questions of his letter, and with this the controversy, so far as I am concerned, must cease.

Mr Baird asks (1) with reference to the ejection of the two thousand clergy in 1662, Was the Episcopalian party in the Church of England morally right in employing every means in its power to thrust out of the Church all who did not hold extreme sacredital views? To this Episcopalians will answer "Yes," non-Episcopalians "No." It is not of the least use to discuss the question in the columns of a newspaper.

(2) Did not the high Presbyterians, when in power commit cruelties towards the Episcopalians? No doubt they did, and as Dr Drummond said in his sermon, we cannot defend or palliate the unamiable features in the conduct of the Puritans. But, be it remembered, the Presbyterianism of Baxter which seems to have imparted the initiating impetus to the Dean Row congregation had very little in common with the harsh arrogance of the high Presbyterians.

(3) Was Dean Row Chapel built in 1688? The articles already printed in the NOTES AND QUERIES must have apprised every attentive reader that the Dissenters at Dean Row were about to celebrate the 200th anniversary, not of the building of the chapel, but of the formal establishment and consolidation of the congregation in 1688 under its first settled minister —Eliezer Birch. The exact date of the erection of the chapel is doubtful.

(4) Why do not the trustees of the chapel surrender the property to others? Because they are the legal owners of the property; the Dissenters Chapels Act of 1844 established for ever their right to retain the property which had been legally transmitted to them.—I am, sir,

THE WRITER OF THE ARTICLES ON DEAN ROW CHAPEL.

THE SPANISH ARMADA.

We are naturally very anxious to gain reliable information upon the matters relating to the Spanish Armada of 1588. Two years ago a list was published of the names of all the persons who had subscribed to the fund raised to equip a fleet to attack the Spaniards, and, writing from memory, I think that this list contained the names of more than 2400 subscribers, and that they subscribed between them something over £74,000.

Mr Noble wrote an introduction to this work, and he filled it with curious and valuable information which historians had omitted to mention. To the geneological student this book must be valuable, but I am thinking of it only as a contribution to the history of 1588, and in its being upon the ter-centenary, which in this year 1888 is being promoted by our countrymen in honour of the brave men who did us so much service in the past. Did Cheshire do her part in finding a share of the money raised? If so, it must be interesting to have a list of the local subscribers, and I should hope that some of your readers could supply us with it. MENTMORE.

RAINFALL FOR 1887.

We have received a return from the Canals Department of the M. S. & L. Railway, showing the rainfall at 43 stations kept by them in this and adjoining counties for 1887. The average fall for the year over all the stations was 19·27. The following are the

particulars relating to 21 stations in this and neighbouring counties:—

MANCHESTER, SHEFFIELD, AND LINCOLNSHIRE RAILWAY.

MONTHLY STATEMENT OF RAIN FALLEN IN THE YEAR ENDING 31ST DEC., 1887.

CUP GAUGE.

WHERE	Altitude.	Jan. Days.	Jan. Inches.	Feb. Days.	Feb. Inches.	Mar. Days.	Mar. Inches.	April. Days.	April. Inches.	May. Days.	May. Inches.	June. Days.	June. Inches.	July. Days.	July. Inches.	Aug. Days.	Aug. Inches.	Sep. Days.	Sep. Inches.	Oct. Days.	Oct. Inches.	Nov. Days.	Nov. Inches.	Dec. Days.	Dec. Inches.	Total in year. Days.	Total in year. Inches.	Average. Days	Average. Yrs.	Rain fall. Inches.
Manchester Piccadilly	194	13	1.40	9	0.67	9	1.35	10	0.90	13	1.99	4	0.97	9	0.95	9	1.38	18	3.71	12	1.82	9	1.15	16	2.48	130	18.75	28	141	38	34.48
Fairfield	312	15	2.69	7	0.64	8	1.84	9	1.38	9	2.20	5	0.97	9	1.14	9	1.47	18	4.91	12	2.11	14	1.67	13	2.76	128	23.78	28	139	38	39.43
Waterhouses (Oldham) ...	345	14	2.20	11	0.70	11	1.84	9	1.38	9	1.89	4	0.77	12	1.06	9	1.43	16	4.75	14	2.09	17	1.71	17	2.90	143	22.62	28	176	36	35.86
Newton	398	10	1.41	6	0.59	9	1.10	10	1.10	8	1.54	2	0.40	8	0.84	8	0.86	19	2.31	8	1.19	10	1.38	17	2.20	115	15.01	28	182	35	29.83
Mottram (Madley's Field)	690	18	1.85	9	0.83	11	1.52	12	1.51	11	2.31	4	0.59	10	1.04	13	1.94	20	3.50	17	2.36	22	1.56	21	2.69	167	21.15	28	185	32	36.04
Mottram (Hill End)	680	16	1.65	9	0.55	11	1.46	10	1.46	12	2.54	4	0.53	11	1.10	10	2.02	18	3.89	14	2.61	19	1.84	19	2.88	153	22.91	27	180	37	40.41
Marple Aqueduct	321	15	1.74	9	0.72	10	1.27	8	1.05	11	2.00	4	0.64	6	0.89	11	2.19	18	2.87	12	2.04	15	1.09	17	2.71	136	19.25	28	180	36	32.01
Marple Top Lock House..	543	15	1.82	8	0.77	8	1.71	9	1.26	8	2.29	2	0.68	9	1.33	11	2.07	18	2.52	14	2.20	15	1.33	17	2.87	134	21.35	28	179	31	34.38
Woodhead	878	20	2.59	12	1.15	15	2.85	13	2.13	16	4.26	4	0.69	10	1.72	11	2.18	19	5.20	12	4.79	21	5.76	15	4.03	167	27.22	28	198	34	48.91
Dunford Bridge	954	15	2.01	10	0.78	8	1.55	10	1.15	17	3.49	3	0.55	9	1.13	10	1.84	18	4.63	11	3.63	19	2.71	16	2.34	146	26.81	28	187	31	51.30
Carlootes	1075	12	1.28	6	0.57	12	1.87	9	0.60	18	4.05	4	0.47	8	0.91	11	1.80	19	3.32	13	3.39	21	2.92	17	1.85	150	22.03	27	187	27	51.61
Hazlehead	868	16	2.23	7	0.97	18	2.30	11	1.10	13	2.69	3	0.51	12	1.34	11	1.55	21	4.69	13	3.79	21	3.03	23	3.96	194	28.04	13	176	13	44.41
Penistone	717	17	2.08	9	0.74	9	2.06	12	0.83	16	3.49	6	0.45	7	0.80	10	1.60	16	2.70	15	3.06	23	2.49	17	2.32	157	21.44	28	168	33	32.02
Whaley Bridge	602	19	2.58	10	0.17	13	2.11	11	1.21	16	2.52	4	0.46	9	1.03	13	1.73	19	3.83	14	2.59	18	1.63	23	3.41	168	24.32	28	204	37	40.59
Chapel-en-le-Frith	965	17	1.94	9	0.80	10	1.66	11	0.86	13	2.30	4	0.39	8	1.28	12	2.00	18	3.35	15	2.20	19	2.30	17	2.58	153	21.66	28	192	34	40.12
Combe Reservoir.....	710	17	2.24	11	0.83	16	2.05	13	0.91	16	2.05	5	0.47	11	1.14	13	1.87	21	3.28	16	2.10	19	2.17	27	2.53	185	21.78	28	201	34	42.85
Combe Moss	1049	...	2.41	...	1.83	...	1.62	...	1.09	...	2.37	0	0.42	0	1.49	...	1.92	...	3.64	...	2.76	...	2.47	...	3.2	...	25.48	...	232	44	44.20
Sponds Hill (Bollington)...	1279	...	1.58	...	0.98	...	1.42	...	0.75	...	1.94	0	0.47	0	0.87	...	1.51	...	3.20	...	2.15	...	1.37	...	2.77	...	18.71	...	232	35	35.64
Macclesfield	539	10	1.09	8	0.75	8	1.14	7	0.94	11	1.59	2	0.6	6	0.71	10	0.91	15	2.67	13	1.71	11	1.8	19	2.45	119	15.38	5	53	32	34.96
Bosley Minns	1310	18	2.72	6	0.82	11	1.19	11	0.79	11	1.45	4	0.86	11	1.74	18	3.90	13	4.15	2	2.68	17	2.03	18	2.46	146	22.08	13	159	33	33.51
Bosley Reservoir.....	590	14	1.76	10	0.83	15	1.28	9	0.76	12	1.91	5	0.74	10	1.52	11	1.37	17	3.40	15	2.35	13	1.40	22	2.01	153	19.53	28	166	33	32.07

JUBILEE OF 1809 AT STOCKPORT.

The Jubilee of Queen Victoria having been celebrated last year, I forward the following advertisement of the Jubilee of 1809, to be celebrated at Stockport, which is taken from the *Manchester Mercury* or *Harrop's General Advertiser* of Tuesday, October 11, 1809, and think it may perhaps find a suitable corner in CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES :—

STOCKPORT.

WARREN BULKELEY ARMS,

October 11th, 1809.

At a meeting held in consequence of a requisition addressed to Jesse Howard, Esq., Mayor, for the purpose of determining on the proper means of celebrating the 50th anniversary of His Majesty's accession to the throne on the 25th instant,

R. GEE, Esquire, in the Chair,

It is Resolved,—

That as it would be highly commendable and dutious in the subjects of so good a King to offer up thanksgivings for the favours which God has been pleased to continue in this country for half a century by permitting a mild, equitable, and virtuous Sovereign so long to reign, as well as to inculcate a dependence upon Providence and benevolence towards our fellow creatures upon so happy an occasion, it be recommended to the Clergymen to perform Divine Service on that day in their respective Churches and Chapels, and to allow collections to be made therein for the establishment of a fund, to be applied by the Committee in obtaining, as far as practicable, the liberation from gaol of such poor debtors, from Stockport and the places subscribing, as may be found proper objects.

That the Gentlemen of the town and neighbourhood do attend at this house, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of the 25th instant, to walk in procession to Saint Mary's Church.

That the afternoon may be spent in general rejoicing by all ranks and descriptions of persons, a large bonfire be made in the centre of the Market-place, on which Sheep or an Ox shall be roasted and distributed, with moderate portions of liquor, to the populous; and that Fireworks be displayed at night.

That subscriptions be collected throughout the town and neighbourhood for defraying the expenses and towards the fund for benevolent purposes.

That there be a Ball on the 26th instant, at the Warren Bulkeley Arms, under the management of stewards to be appointed by the Committee.

That a Committee, consisting of twelve gentlemen, be appointed to carry into effect these resolutions.

That the Committee do meet at this house at six this evening.

R. GEE.

The committee accordingly met, and appointed managers, stewards, and collectors, and adjourned to Monday, the 16th instant, at six in the evening.

J. LLOYD, Secretary.

Subsequent particulars on this subject will be found in CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES.

Rusholme. F. L. TAVARE.

REBECCA GROSVENOR.

Any ancient lady who had lived one hundred and four years in this world of ours deserves to be noticed for her great age, and I have accordingly cut out of a local paper the following scrap:—

DEATH OF A WELSH CENTENARIAN.—The death was announced on Wednesday of Mrs Rebecca Grosvenor, of Commercial-street, Newtown, Montgomeryshire, aged 104 years. The aged widow retained all her faculties to the last, and is said to have been able to thread a needle and read her Bible without the aid of glasses. Mrs Grosvenor, who was a well-known character, claimed relationship with the ancient family of the Grosvenors of Westminster.

Rebecca Grosvenor, notwithstanding her claim to the contrary, could certainly not make out her descent from the *old* Cheshire Grosvenors, and I even doubt her being able to do so from the moderns of that name. But I have been told that some of her belongings insisted they had derived from James Grosvenor, who came over to England with George Heriot, as his "scrivener," or clerk, in James the First's time, and that having established himself upon the borders of Cheshire and Wales, he obtained some grants from the Crown, which afterwards descended to members of his family, who changed their surname to Grosvenor.

George Salisbury, of Erbistock, in Denbighshire, married a Grosvenor of Eaton, and I have heard one of his descendants say that a great-grandson of his assumed the name of Grosvenor, and settled in Wales; but he claimed kindred with the James Grosvenor above alluded to, and it may be that Rebecca was in some way connected with this line. Can any of your readers throw further light upon these matters? AN ANTIQUARY.

SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1888.

Notes.

AN OUTING TO MOBBERLEY.

For a holiday ramble I concluded to go to see Mobberley Church, which, as you are aware, is undergoing extensive alterations.

I had made arrangements with Mr John Owen, who had visited and inspected these alterations previously, to meet at Wilmslow, and we met there on Saturday morning, the 30th June, 1888.

We chartered a cab, and had it at our service to drive where we wished. We took the way by Morley, and down by Burley Hurst. An ancient house and building here has been entirely superseded by modern structures, and apparently no trace of the old state of things remains which, to an antiquary, is a disappointment. About a quarter of a mile to the left is Salterley, an ancient stone and wooden structure, the home of the Hulmes and the Strettles of long ago. In the hall to this day is the old dining table of Francis Hulme with initials and date 1639. One of the great chimneys has been removed—the largest—and one yet remains. The stone-mullioned windows were destroyed and replaced by common unseemly lights about 60 years back. One of the beautiful framed gables only remains, the rest have been replaced by unsightly bricks. Oh! the bricks! We could well have liked the drive right up to Salterley, but there is no road fit for a cab to travel, and so we had to pass on down Burley Hurst-lane, now a good road, but fifty years back it was sludes and mud with a narrow paved causey, say a yard wide, along the easterly side for the old pack horses. On our left is Hollin Gee, formerly a moated old grange, now a modern farmhouse with all traces of the past gone. It belongs to one of the old manorial lordships of Mobberley, now owned by Mr Ralfe Leycester, of Toft. On the right at the junction of the roads is the site of old Dickin House long since gone. The Alcocks lived here and at Blackley hard by, and after that at an old house, also destroyed, at Paddock Hill, Mobberley. The barn of Dickin House stood up to about the year 1845, the house had gone long before. The adjoining farm is now called Dickin House, and the little bridge near is Dickin Bridge. There is much to be learnt from names of things. Two neat cottages, one or both formerly belonging to the Mallory estate are falling into ruins. (I should have said that at Dicken Bridge we take the left for Knowles-green). We were sorry to see this for we remembered that forty years ago the first of these was the home of Joseph and Betty Moult, of an old Mobberley family; not perhaps found in the pedigrees that grandeur has published, but in

the old parish registers, nevertheless, yet locked up from everybody but those who are willing to pay what should be a common privilege — the privilege of looking back at who they were who made our fields and roads, and felled the timber, and built the houses that we now inhabit. There was a splendid yew tree here, but even this seems to mourn the loss of its old environment. Fifty-six years back I rambled away from Moss-lane—a little child of four years of age—and here, at this point, my mother overtook me, and carried me back. I know this cottage well. A little further on is Barlow House, also formerly belonging to the Mallory estate, and here, when I was a child, was Higginson's Ley. It was held with the church farm, or the old rectory, by a Mr Higginson, and if a cow were laid at rest in it you saw her with difficulty, for rushes and bushes within covered her from view. Old Ann Hickson lived here, and in some way her family had been connected with the Moravian Brethren coming into Mobberley, as was referred to in a paper recently read before the Antiquarian Society. This is a pretty old house, and has been tastefully repaired by someone into whose hands it has fallen. Opposite to Barlow House is Graveyard-lane, and down it is the old Quakers' burying ground, disused now fifty years. This is tempting; but we pass on. Newton Hall is on our left, an ancient brick gabled mansion, one of our oldest brick houses; it has, however, in late years, been covered with stucco. At the back there was formerly the remains of an older house. This was the home of one of the branches of the family of Newton, of Pownall, in Wilmslow, and of Newton Hall, near Prestbury. From Newton it passed, possibly by marriage, to Ridgway; and early in this century a Miss Ridgway married a Joseph Norbury, who, I think, purchased the hall. He was for many years engaged in repairing it, after his fashion, hoping for the day when it should again be a place of mark. He did not live to see the day. Falling from a scaffold at his old hall he injured himself and died in consequence. At his death it was sold to Isaac Hewitt, then of the church farm. I hope his family have it yet. At Knowles-green we turn for the church. We have on the right what is now called Mobberley New Hall, but this is only a mushroom place, built about 1845, for a residence for the Blakiston family instead of the older Mobberly Hall, lower down. The Blakiston's inherited from Thomas Wright, whose sister Mrs Blakiston was. At the death of Mrs Blakiston it was sold to, I suppose, the present owner. I cannot follow the late affairs; nor is it needful that I should do so here.

Then, lower down the lane, as I have already intimated, we have what is called Mobberley *Old* Hall; but I think I shall show that in *Ormerod's Cheshire* this is described as "a new place," or "new house" –I forget which; and so I shall leave this for the time.

Now we have Slade Brow, with its "reverend elms," and we here tack to northward, for the church. There are in Mobberley some things not commonly seen. Here is an old parish pinfold, solitary enough, overgrown with nettles and rank weeds. It is not a fitting place for a venerable Pickwick to be "kecked" in, and we suppose that even a stray donkey does not get impounded during a twelvemonth. The pound belongs to the days of court-leet and other obsolete jurisprudence. Mr Tallent Bateman might give us a paper on this village pound, especially if he coupled it with what we find nearer the church—a veritable pair of stocks with shackles in one stump to serve as a whipping post. When I look at these antiquated symbols of justice, I cannot avoid a curiosity to know how long it is since they were used. Did the old constable Sergeant Bracegirdle, ever put anyone in these stocks, or did he, at this post, whip any of the unruly boys who threw crabs at the parson as he went into church? He was constable about sixty years ago, and crab throwing at Mobberley wakes was formerly a common though very rude custom.

We are now at the church, and as we propose spending a few hours in examining the old pile and its surroundings, we must put our horse up at an inn. A gentleman who recently gave us an account of Mobberley in the *Manchester Guardian*, said that here was no place of this kind at Mobberley; we are rather troubled in a contrary way, for there are so many we scarcely know which to choose. In Mobberley there are three old manorial publichouses, and one another at Knowles-green—the "Bird in Hand," which is of a very respectable age, a hundred years at least, we should say; and there is yet another, at the railway station, which, although an old house was, indeed, only made into a publichouse when the railway was opened.

But the parish of Mobberley being originally divided for the most part into three manors, or three moieties of one manor, each lord had a "house" bearing his arms, for his court, and for tenants' rent days, and such like purposes. We choose the Bull's Head, Mobberley Mill, the house formerly belonging to the Mobberley Hall estate—the Wright estate. The Stag buck opposite belongs to the Leycester portion of Mobberley, represented in chief by Town Lane Hall. But we think it not unlikely that the ancient house, the Church House, standing at the east end of the church, might in former times have belonged to the Mallory moiety of the manor; but this has not been the case, however, in recent times. Although the present house, the Church House, has a modern appearance, yet only a few years back the remains of an ancient house, doubtless an ancient inn, a monument of by-gone days, were to be seen in the yard behind, but these are now totally disappeared.

We determine to put up our steed at the Bull's Head, Mobberley Mill, and thither we repair, and find bountiful doings for man and beast. This also is an ancient place, although almost every vestige of the old thatched house of our youthful days, in which Smith Fowden resided and sold ale, except the old millstone which serves for a door flag, has disappeared. The corn mill is gone, and the miller no longer tolls the batches of the tenants of the manor. All has been turned into a modern crape factory, and only the beautiful mill-pool and the old millstone at the door of the hostelry remind us of bygone days.

We now make for the church. My friend Mr Owen is at once enraptured with a number of wrought stones, some of ornamental tracery, and others plinths and mouldings, that have been found right under the foundations of the most ancient part of the church, which has been removed for the present alterations. I have the best of reasons for not describing these stones—the first is that I do not understand them, and the second is that if I did I would not rob my friend of a pleasure in which he so much revels. My knowledge of ancient church architecture is in a book I bought recently, which, I am told, is full of information; but this lies on my bookshelf, and its matter outside of my skull instead of in it. I shall therefore be excused, and for the best of reasons, because "even a fool if he holdeth his peace is accounted wise;" but, as an old builder, I may be permitted further on a few general remarks about the general appearance of the fabric.

We saw the site of the old school-house in which, more than fifty years ago, I bought a pennyworth of ink from the parish clerk and schoolmaster, of that time. There is within the churchyard and on the site of the old school, a flag on which is an inscription from the old school wall. I may be permitted to say that my father, who went to this school when the master was James Earl, seventy years ago, is still living, a hale old man of over eighty years of age. I wonder whether there are any of his fellow scholars living.

We explored the old rectory, or church farm, on the east of the church. It is a very ancient magpie building, with some very ancient old fireplaces, and other matters of interest to the antiquarian within it. These old chimneys are almost as they were made at first, not quite, but in one of them there is now the old brick oven within the mantel beam. This old place is well worth the notice of antiquaries and of those who study the past in any form.

We made our way by Knowles-green, and here I performed the great feat of my life. In the little chapel I pointed out to my friend, Mr Owen, two old gravestones which he had not already seen, and as they were within twenty miles of Manchester I think much of my feat. I venture to set someone else the task to try to find two others within that radius of Manchester of which he does not know.

We made our way by Moss-lane, and then by Paddock-hill to Wilmslow, where we separated for the night. As I returned home through Manchester I calld at the Chetham Library, and getting Ormerod's *Cheshire* I looked up Mobberley, and copied out as much as I could in about two hours. As this book is not very commonly available, and only to be found in good libraries, I purpose to give for the information of general readers—not for learned antiquarians—such parts as I think may be of interest; and I also propose to supply, as it were, a few links to connect the past with the present. I will do this in as few words as I can, and I beg my readers, or my critics, to remember that I do not dogmatise; I only advance what strikes me as being the truth of the matter, and if I get wrong I beg of them not to be hoity-toity, but to keep their tempers, and to kindly supply what better information they have gotten. Let us be a mutual give-and-take party, and then, by helping one another, we may get very near the true state of matters.

Dr. Ormerod, in his *History of Cheshire*, gives the following particulars relating to

MOBBERLEY.

The church is dedicated to St. Wilfred, Archbishop of York, who died Anno Domini 708, 4 Oct.

Mobberley Wakes were formerly celebrated on 12th Oct.

I find in Monasticum, the second volume, page 320, that one Patrick de Mobberley founded here a small priory of regular canons, of the order of St. Augustine, in honour of God, the Virgin Mary, and St. Wilfred, to abide and dwell for ever in the Church of Mobberley; whereunto he gave all that half of the Church of Mobberley, with all its appurtenances which belonged to his grant, so as the parsons of the other half of the Church of Mobberley, which was not of his grant, might challenge no right in the said tenements; and he constituted one Walter, a canon, the first prior thereof. This was in the beginning of King John's reign, about Anno Domini, 1206.

[My father states that the Rev John Holdsworth Mallory, who built the house on the west of the church, lived, before he built it, at the old church farm on the east of the church; and although he cannot remember the building of the house, yet it was but a new house when he first remembers it; and he knows that the builder was one Peter Blackshawe, a man he can remember seeing when he was a lad.

But from what appears in the extract I am about to give it, would appear that before Mr Mallory built this new rectory there had been, in earlier times, on its

site, an old manor house, the seat of the Mallorys. This had entirely gone into decay long before the Rev John Holdsworth Mallory built the present rectory. So that it appears to me that what was until recently used as the rectory was the old manor house occupied by the Mallorys and others who owned the manor, or part of the manor, and the advowson, and that the church farm on the east side of the church is the parsonage proper. The Mallorys appear both as squires and patrons, and also as rectors—two different offices with two different houses, viz the old manor house which is now, or was until the death of the late Rev George Mallory, the rectory, and the rectory proper, which is now Church Farm. I may say, in passing, that my grandfather and my father made the vault in which John Holdsworth Mallory, the builder of this house, is buried, somewhere about 1830, and the old gentleman personally superintended the making of his last resting-place. He was not in good health, and very soon after he died and occupied it.]

Now for Ormrod :—

The Manor House of Mobberley, and which, at last, came to the Talbots, of Grafton, in Worcestershire, stood close to Mobberley Church, where now, 1672, the house of Mr Mallory, of Mobberley, standeth. But the ancient fabrick, which was more spacious, and very ruinous, was not long since taken down, which old house, with the demain thereof, together with the advowson of Mobberley Church, and Mobberley Mill, was bought by Andrew Carrington, of Mobberley, gentleman, from George Talbot, of Grafton, Esq. ; about 14 Jac. part of which demain was sold, soon after by Carrington to Robert Robinson, of Mobberley, gentleman. The advowson of the church was sold by Andrew Carrington aforesaid, unto Thomas Mallory, dean of Chester, by deed dated 11th day of October, 17 Jacobi, 1619, whose heir, Thomas Mallory, now under age, is patron of Mobberley Church, son and heir of Dean Mallory aforesaid.

The manor house aforesaid, and what remained of the demain unbought by Robinson, was sold by Andrew Carrington aforesaid, and John, his son and heir, unto Dean Mallory, the eighth of May, anno primo, caroli primi, 1625.

Dean Mallory also purchased the royalty of Talbot's part of Mobberley, from John Talbot, Earl of Shrewsbury, dated the twentieth day of March, 7 car. 1, 1631.

The mill, Carrington sold to Leigh of Booths.

[This seems strange, for the mill has for many generations past belonged to the Wright portion of the manor of Mobberley—that portion represented by Mobberley Hall.]

There is engraven in the stone under the ledge, or border, on the west end of Mobberley steeple, and the south-west corner as followeth :—

Orate pro bono statu Johannis Talbot Militis et dominæ Margaretæ Uxaris Suæ.

And then beginning again just over the said [illegible] in the very corner of the steeple aforesaid :—

Patrone Ecclesiæ,

and so, passing along to the south side of the [illegible]

Anno Domini milesimo quingentissimo [illegible] simo, Tertio. Richard Plat, Master Mason.

Over which on the south side, above, near [illegible] little window under the bells, is Ratcliff coat [illegible] quartered with another coat, engraven in [illegible] that Mobberley steeple seems to have been built [illegible] free stone, and the church repaired anno 15[illegible] Hen. VIII.

[The church was evidently raised and lengthened at this time, for the two pillars that were formerly the west end of the nave are much stronger than the others, and, then again, in the present organ-loft the thick walls of the old tower are yet visible. The old tower would be smaller than the present noble structure. Then again, at the west gable of the south aisle is clearly seen what was the pitch of the old roof—a roof which was, doubtless, unbroken to the east, having no clerestory above, as at present. There is abundant evidence from observation that the south wall of the chancel was put in at the time the tower was built, and this alteration made. This wall is evidently newer than the rest of the chancel, the stone a different kind from the rest of the chancel, but the same kind and of the same age as the tower. This does not affect the age of the chancel, as it is only a matter of repairing—underwalling a weak piece on the weather side of the building.]

As it may be of interest to give the historic names of the old families in Mobberley of which [illegible] remain until this day, and therefore I subjoin the following list from Ormerod's *Cheshire* aforesaid. It must be remembered, however, that these were the owners of land. Where is the record of the peasantry ?

The names of all such persons as now [illegible] possessed of any freehold lands of inheritance in Mobberley, 1672 :—

Raufe Leycester, of Toft, esquire, lord of a [illegible] part of one moiety of Mobberley. This [illegible] originally to his ancestors (as is before [illegible] 2 Rich. II., 1379, and he hath at this day a [illegible] house there, rebuilt this year 1672, and also [illegible] tenements and twelve cottages in lease to [illegible] tenants. [This is doubtless Town Lane Hall [illegible] at the present time belongs to R. Leycester, [illegible] Toft.] The other two-third parts of this [illegible]

ogether with the advowson of Mobberley Church, ately belonged to the Talbots, of Grafton, in Wor- estershire, whose posterity afterwards came to be Earls of Shrewsbury, were lately sold away by Tal- ot to his tenants here in Mobberley, in the reign of King James. Talbot's lands, as they now stand ossessed, 1672, or more briefly, the freeholders in Mobberley in Talbot's part since their several pur- hases from Talbot as they now stand, 1672.

WARD ALCOCK.
ARLES BRADBURY, of the Wood End.
NDLE BARLOW [of Barlow House?]
BERT BARLOW, late Griffin's House [should this be Dickin House?]
OMAS BOOTH.
GH BROOKE, late Wilkinson.
IN HOUGH.
LLIAM BARNES [Is there not a Barnes Brow in Mobberley?]
IN DAVENPORT, for Mosse's house by the mill—a mall cottage.
HARD STRETHULLS, formerly Hobsons by the Mill.
GH STRETHULL, of Brown Edge [or, perhaps Hedge.]
ES STEWARD, of Brown Edge.
NDLE WRENSHAW, of Brown Edge.
NCIS NEWTON, of Knowle Green, late John Baggiley. Is this Newton Hall?]

GH STRETHULL, of Salterley, in Mobberley. [A foot ote in the late edition of Ormrod's *Cheshire* adds:—] 'Salterley is an ancient stone mansion on the side f the parish nearest to Wilmslow. It was pur- hased by Hugh Strettel from the co-heirs of the ulmes, of Mobberley, Sep. 2, 1662, and passed by ale 28 June, 1765, from the Strettel family to homas Orrel, of Mobberley [doubtless of Orrel ouse], who died Nov. 22, 1785, aged 78. The endors were co-heirs of Thomas Strettel. After the ecease of Thomas Orrel, Salterly was sold by his xecutors to his grandson, James Wilde, esq., of ane Bank, Lymme, who is the present proprietor." This is some time back, and I know not what subse- uent changes have occurred to bring it down to the resent owner.]

WARD DAVENPORT.
ER SYMCOCK, late Stretches House.
GH STRETHULL, of Reyley Wood.
HARD WRIGHT, part of Worsley's tenement.
IN HAWKINSON, late Bollin's tenement.
IN HEWET.
IN OAKES.
HARD PARKER, late Edward Hewet's.
ER WORTHINGTON, of Hield Mill, in Mobberley, and lso for Hill House.
IN BURGESS, of Wood End.
IAN GRANGE, widow.
NRY STEWART } formerly Berry's tenement.
IN FLETCHER }

JOHN HOLLAND, of Dam Head, in Mobberley. John Talbot sells the tenement of John Strettle, of Dam Head to one Perine, of Manchester, Junie 14, Jacobi. Perine mortgageth it to Francis West, of London, 16 Aug., 14 Jacobi; West and Perine [Perrin], after, joyn in the sale of it to William Holland, 1650. [From a further note it appears that the lately elevated Lord Knutsford is an offshoot of this family at Dam Head, the direct representative being my esteemed friend, Robert Holland, Esq., of Frodsham.]

PETER BRADBURY, of Lea House [on Paddock-hill].

WILLIAM MARTHALL, now Richard Yarwood.

WIDOW TIPPING, of Bowdon, hath a tenement in Mobberley, now in possession of Richard Cragg, of Baggily Green, in Mobberley.

PETER LEGH, of Booth, Esq., hath Mobberley Mill and three tenements, now in possession of Loundes, Barrow, and Symcock, and also Grailys [certainly should be Graistys] Cottage. These were anciently Talbots. The heir of Nathaniel Robinson, gentleman, hath part of the demain which belonged to the old Mobberley House, formerly belonging to the Talbots. Thomas Mallory, of Mobberley, gentleman, now under age [hath the old] Mobberley House, and he hath also the royalty of all Talbot's part of Mobberley, and the advowson of the church.

The other moiety of Mobberley, lately belonging to the Radcliffs, of Ordsall, in Lancashire, nigh Manchester, was sold away by Sir John Radcliff, about the beginning of King James's reign over England, to his tenants there.

The names of the Freeholders in Radcliff's part since the several purchases from Radcliff as they now stand, 1672.

The heir of NATHANIEL ROBINSON, late of Mobberley, gentleman, had now seven messuages and eleven cottages in Mobberley, besides a demain house here, built first by Robert Robinson about 1612, who purchased these lands by the name of Robert Robinson, of Manchester, clothier, from Sir John Radcliff, of Ordsall, knight, together with the royalty of all Radcliff's lands in Mobberley, formerly sold by Radcliff to his tenants here; and all the old rents reserved to Radcliff, amounting in the whole to £23 yearly or thereabout, by deed dated the 19th April, 4 Jacobi, 1606, for which he paid £1530 purchase money.

[I take the house above referred to as a chief house to be what we now call Mobberley Old Hall, near the Slade Brow.]

RANDLE BLACKSHAWE. This was bought from Sir John Radcliff, of Ordsall, by deed dated the eighth day of August, 1611, and is said to be the ancient demain of Mobberley, which did belong to Radcliff. [Older than the "Old Hall" built by Robinson.]

PETER LEIGH, of Booths, Esq., hath three tenements in Radcliff's part, now in the tenure of George

Leycester, Cookson, and the Fox House. [Where are these?]

JOHN GLEAVE, of High Leigh, owner of Holdencliff House, in Mobberley. [Where is this?]

ROGER SYMCOCK, HOMFREY CHERRY, WILLIAM COPPOCK, *b*, RAFE SHAW, } lately purchased from Mrs. Martha Hurleston, formerly Oldfield's lands.

Note b. COPPOCK and HANNAH his wife, sold the Coppock Farm [Coppock House] to Francis Newton, of Mobberley, yeoman (1677), whose son, Francis Newton, of Mobberley, gent, circe 1795, o.b. s.p. [doubtless of Newton Hall] and his sister's son, Henry Ridgway, held it in 1775. H.

RICHARD PARKER for Mere House, sold away by Mr Robinson.

RICHARD YARWOOD for Bowers.

JOHN ANSON, sold by Mr Robinson.

[Is there not now an Anson House?]

RICHARD SEDDALL, of Wood End.

RICHARD BRUCH (?), formerly Duncalf's.

THOMAS HIELD, of the Broad Oak, in Mobberley.

JOHN STRETHULL, late Bateson's house.

ROGER HEWET, of Pavement-lane.

HENRY HASSELHURST.

RICHARD ROWLINSON, of Roanes pro Fox house.

[The diminutive of Rowlinson was formerly Roanes. It was commonly so called about Wilmslow and Handforth 50 years back.]

WILLIAM HOBSON.

GEORGE STUBS.

JOHN SYMCOCK, of the Dub'd Hedge.

DANIEL YARWOOD, formerly Oldrinshaw's.

[Is this the modern Ollerenshawe? I think a

HOMFREY LEA.

JOHN BAGGILY, of Moss Side.

WIDOW STRETHULL, of the Town Lane.

JOHN HOLLAND, of Dam Head, hath certain pa land in Radcliff's, sold away by Mr Robins 1639.

URMSTON'S lands in Mobberley bought for p uses.

THOMAS WHITCOT, late John Radford's.

PETER BRADBURY, of Brook-bank, a cottage.

ROGER RIDGWAY, a cottage.

There are in Ormerod a number of Latin Ch with seals also, &c., relating to the priory of St fred. They are too lengthy to give here. There a atlength, the ancient inscriptions on the table tombs formerly in the chancel, &c., but whic been removed, pending the alterations.

There is also the following notice of the rood or loft, but I cannot find the inscription on the given, or even referred to:—

"The chancel retains the remains of a rich a piscina, a closet for relics, and two st officiating priests, with trefoil arches."

Many generations of my ancestors lie in the ful churchyard of Mobberley, and I turn from t ject with regret. I never read Gray's beautif but, involuntarily, I fancy myself in M Churchyard. It seems to so exactly fit the pl the people of the past of Mobberley—the sta peasantry of Mobberley.

WM. NOR

SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1888.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

ORATOR HUNT—THE PETERLOO MASSACRE— THE STOCKPORT CONTINGENT— STOCKPORT DOCTORS: THOMAS GOULDEN — JOHN BROOK, JAMES SIMISTER, J. B. SEDDON, THOMAS MATTHEWS, THOMAS CHEETHAM, GEORGE CLINNING, EDWARD ASTLEY, JOHN BARNES, JOSEPH POTTER, WILLIAM LOWE.—THE OLD DISPENSARY.—CARR GREEN WORTHIES: PADDY ROSS AND THE "SEVEN ALLS."

There were a number of doctors located in Stockport in my young days besides those already mentioned. They travelled through life in the or way, did nothing to call forth public attentio I know of, therefore I will briefly name the the year 1826 there were Doctors John Bro James Simister, residing in Churchgate. Mr Sleddon's surgery was in Great Underba afterwards went to reside in Chestergate, opposite to the entrance to Carr Green, wh opened a drug store and became very popula apothecary and dispenser of medicine to chil There was Dr Thomas Matthews who res the Lower Hillgate, and Thomas Cheeth Middle Hillgate. We had Doctor George C residing in Portwood-lane, now Great Port street, and Mr Edward Astley in the same bourhood. Dr John Barnes resided at the be

Park street. Joseph Potter, whose place was ar Merchant's-court in the Park; and William owe residing in the Millgate.

I have now mentioned all the doctors practising Stockport that came under my notice during the st ten years of the existence of the Old Dispensary, hich was established in 1782, and closed as a rative establishment in the year 1833. A few rds behind the dispensary still stands a square ilding, with no pretensions to architectural auty, which was built in the year 1803, as an adnct to the dispensary, which was called the ver ward, and was used as an asylum for those flicted with contagious diseases. I spent many ours in my youth playing around this old institu-on. On one occasion a number of boys, myself nong the number, were at play on Carr Green, hen we were told that a female had poisoned her-lf by taking laudanum, and that if we would go ear the fever ward we might hear her snoring. 'e went and found a crowd of people as curious as irselves, but I for one could hear no snoring. It as true that a female had taken an overdose of udanum, and that she died in the fever ward. In ie centre of the upper storey in front of the old spensary may still be seen a stone slab on which as engraven the name of the building and the ate of its foundation. This inscription is now most obliterated. Over this slab was the statue a person, but no inscription to inform us whom represented. I have thought since that it was eant to represent Æsculapius, of old world fame.

Statues were very scarce in Stockport at that me, and this one adorning the dispensary was an bject of much interest. Strange stories were cir-ulated amongst the young of those days regarding is statue. One was that whenever it heard the re bells ring it came down from its lofty position nd went to assist in extinguishing the fire. The ost popular story amongst us youths was that henever it heard the Saint Peter's Church clock trike twelve it winked one of its eyes. I went on ne or two occasions to see this phenomena, and hen I got initiated in the statue's sense of hearing tried my best to induce others to go and see it ink. I have also sat on the bank-side opposite he dispensary, before the present mill of Messrs Walthews was built, in the company of my play-ates, listening to hear the church clock strike 12, nd to see the statue perform the feat it was redited with. At the same time we were telling hose not initiated that they must watch very ntently or they would miss the wink.

When the workmen making the Wellington-road had passed the dispensary a few yards on their way southward they came to a high bank. Therefore they extended the Wellington Bridge arches to this embankment. This bank, which extends from the Lark Hill on the west to Hillgate in the east has given names to several of our local thoroughfares. We have Daw Bank, Low Bankside, and High Bankside, which was formerly called Top o'th' Hill. We have also the Little Underbank and the Great Underbank. The old ways leading up to the top of this bank from Chestergate are the Edgeley Brow, the road past Rock Row, a circuitous passage opposite the Co-operative establishment in Chestergate, Pickford's Brow, and the Bear Hole Brow. From Little Underbank a zigzag flight of steps, which led from the Royal Oak yard, and led to an entry which fronted St. Petersgate. From the Lower Hillgate we still have Cooper's Brow, and an antiquated passage which leads on to High-street opposite the Spread Eagle Inn, Lower Hillgate. Rock Row has now become a popular thoroughfare to the top of this bank owing to the Hibernians having gained a firm footing in that neighbourhood, and their lively proceedings in our police court. "Rock Row" consists of a number of double tenements, built on the south side of the road leading from Carr Green to Saint Peter's-square. The foundation of these houses is a bed of rock, and opposite the doors of the upper dwellings of this row of double tenements is a rock embankment; that is the reason, I think, these dwellings are called the "Rock Row."

Opposite the Dispensary was a steep embankment. A diagonal footpath led from the green to the top of the embankment, where was a number of beautiful gardens owned by Mr Richard Fentom, tinplate worker, and Mr Samuel Copeland, grocer, both of Chestergate, and others: and the most noted characters residing in the "row" in the year 1826 were James Goodison, the bellman, and James Bruckshaw, who drove a barrow before him, crying through the streets of Stockport his wares, which consisted of white sand, red sand, and rubbing stones. In the winter season he supplemented his other duties by crying cockles and mussels to sell. We had a number of notables residing round Carr Green, some of which I have introduced to my readers in my former papers. I will now introduce another very popular character, who resided there in my youthful days. William Ross, oftener called Paddy Ross, was a native of Ulster, in Ireland. He

came to Stockport early in the present century, and took up his abode in the residence next to the entry on the south side of the green. He was a nailmaker by trade, and made himself a workshop in the rock behind his residence. He was an energetic person, and prospered in his business of nail-making. At this time—1826—beerhouses (then called jerry shops) were being opened in various localities in Stockport. Mr Ross, like many other tradesmen at that time, could not let well alone, but he must embark in this beer trade. Mr Ross was in a many ways an eccentric character, and he fixed on an eccentric sign to let people know that he was authorised to sell beer. His sign, placed over the front door to the entrance of his house, was called the "Seven Alls." It was painted by some first-class artist, and must have cost Mr Ross a considerable sum of money. In the centre of the sign was the likeness of King George the Fourth. Underneath was an inscription, "I govern all." At the top of the sign was the representation of a bishop, underneath was inscribed, "I pray for all." Then there was the likeness of a judge, whose motto was, "I judge all." Then came the barrister, who says, "I plead for all." A farmer was represented, who said, "I provide for all." An artisan was represented, who said that he worked for all. On the left hand side of the sign was the representation of a soldier and a sailor shaking hands together, and saying that they fought for all. Mr Ross was an out-and-out orangeman, and hated everything appertaining to Rome. This propensity often brought him in trouble. If a customer disagreed with his views he was summarily ejected from his premises. This state of things did not last long without a retaliation. The ejected ones agreed to assemble in the entry, and when Mr Ross was ejecting another of their comrades they rushed out of the entry, pounced upon him, and often left their marks upon his person.

I will now conclude my remarks on Dr Goulden by naming a few more of his peculiarities and his death. Mr Thomas Goulden had a great admiration for the person, talents, and doctrines of Mr Henry Hunt, M.P., the reformer and agitator. The years 1818 and 1819 were two troublesome years in all the manufacturing towns surrounding Manchester. Provisions were high and wages low, especially the wages of weavers, which were from 7s to 9s per week. Turn-outs took place amongst the colliers and the cotton operatives in all the manufacturing districts, Stockport included. Meetings where held, when the operatives descanted on their grievances. The turn-outs marched in procession from town to town, encouraging each other to stick true to their cause and work no more until they got an advance of wages. This agitation reached its culminating point when the operatives from eight manufacturing towns resolved to hold a mass meeting in a field near St. Peter's Church, Manchester. On Monday, the 17th of August 1819, this meeting took place, the Stockport contingent swelling the throng. It was computed that 80,000 men and women assembled in St. Peter's field on that day. I have been told that Thomas Goulden, then a young man 23 years of age, also attended.

I have seen a representation of this mass meeting on several occasions. A raised platform is depicted in the midst of the crowd, on which is a number of gentlemen. Mr Hunt, who was to be the chairman at this meeting, was the most conspicuous. Around the hustings were arranged the various flags and caps of liberty, which had been brought to Manchester by the agitators of the surrounding towns. The inscriptions on some of the flags were very striking. "Liberty or Death" was inscribed on some, "Equal Representation or Death" on others. On a flag brought from Middleton were the words, "Let us Die like Men, and not be Sold like Slaves."

The magistrates feared that a breach of the peace would take place, and that life and property were in danger, as they thought; therefore they took prompt action to disperse this unlawful and dangerous assembly.

The Cheshire and Manchester Yeomanry Cavalry, the Stockport troop included, the 15th Hussars and a detachment of the 88th regiment of foot were summoned to Manchester, and ordered to be in readiness. I have heard it stated by some that the cavalry were made drunk on this occasion that they might be the more brutal. About one o'clock Mr Hunt and several other gentlemen seated in a carriage arrived in St. Peter's field. A lady dressed in white sat on the box with the coachman. She had in her hand a long staff, at the top of which was an emblem similar to those named before, and over that the communist cap of Liberty which she flourished in the air. Mr Hunt and the other occupants of the carriage, the lady included, got on the rostrum.

Then ensued a wild demonstration of feeling, the waving of hats, handkerchiefs, banners,

he loud acclamations of the vast multitude ssembled waiting the arrival of Mr Hunt.

Mr Hunt was voted to the chair, and was in the ct of commencing to deliver his speech, when he aw the cavalry advancing at full speed. He ad-ised the multitude to give the cavalry three heers, to stand firm, and not to flinch. The avalry, after halting a few minutes, drew thei words, and then dashed into the midst of the rowd in the direction of the hustings. The panic ricken multitude fled in all directions as well as heir crowded condition would allow, but numbers f them were thrown down and trampled upon by he horses, and many others were wounded by the abres of the yeomanry. In a few minutes the avalry surrounded the platform, and Mr Hunt and is confederates on the hustings were captured ith all the emblems, banners, and caps of liberty .t this juncture stones and brickbats were freely urled at the cavalry, and one of them was knocked om his horse by a brick, others being slightly ounded. Whilst the Manchester troopers were ecuring them prisoners, the Cheshire troops ere sent after the fugitives, and to scour the reets.

It was this stage of thePeterloo fight that the rtist represents in his picture. Mr Hunt, for the hare he took in this Peterloo fight, was imprisoned wo years and half in Ilchester gaol. This turbu-nt demonstration which I have tried to describe riefly was the theme of conversation for many ears, especially amongst the jenny spinners of tockport of that day, many of whom were at the eterloo battle, but their narratives of the affray ere very conflicting.

When Mr Hunt was o i his journey from Londoa) Manchester, to take part in the 17th of August onster meeting, he had to pass through Stockport. Vhen he arrived at Lancashire Bridge a goodly umber of Stockport Radicals were waiting for his pproach. A number of young men insisted upon aking the horses out of the carriage, and drawing m up Lancashire-hill themselves. Mr Hunt bjected to that way of being taken out of the town, id whilst he and his worshippers were discussing is matter an officer, belonging to the regiment ationed at the barracks on the Adlington estate, i the banks of the Tin Brook, Chestergate, who, ith a number of his comrades, were watching from i upper window in the Warren Bulkeley Arms otel, this honour paid to the great agitator, outed through the window the following ords :—"Who does not live with his wife?" Mr Hunt instantly turned his attention to the occu-pants of the window, and shouted, with his sten-torian voice, "The Prince Regent." In the year 1819, the Prince Regent, afterwards George IV., and Mr Henry Hunt were both estranged from their wives.

I have dwelt longer on this Peteloo affair than I intended, on account of the hold it had on Dr. Goulden's memory during his after life. Some of my readers may have seen a piece of crape dang-ling from the door knocker of Mr Goulden's various residences on the 17th of August, in each year, and may have wondered what it all meant. This was Mr Goulden's way of paying a tribute to the memory of the eight poor unfortunates who lost their lives on this memorial 17th of August, 1819. Towards the close of his eventful life the old doctor became very feeble. He had a favourite grey pony and a small trap, and he might often have been seen in the cool of the evening taking a drive in the neighbourhood of Shaw Heath, Cale Green, and Bramall-lane. He had thus been taking his even-ing drive, and in returning home called at the Florist Hotel, Shaw Heath, to have some refresh-ment. A friend of mine (Mr Longworth) saw the doctor come out of the Florist, and get into his con-veyance all right, without any assistance. In turn-ing to go through Longshut-lane he met with an obstruction, and was thrown out of his conveyance. He received a severe wound on the head. I never heard of him driving out after this accident. Dr. Goulden was born in the year 1794, and died February 22nd, 1866, aged 72 years, and is interred in the east corner of the Stockport Borough Ceme-tery.

THE MAYOR OF HUNGARIA.

The following is a continuation of the poem des-criptive of the appointment of Mr T. Robinson, Mayor of Stockport, in 1820 :—

CANTO 8.

Proëme.

My reader kind, in canto three
Delightful novelties you'll see;
You'll hear an erudite oration,
And then a gracious proclamation,
Whereon Hungaria's Fair begins,
With shouts like Pandemonian dins,
And I will give, as is my duty,
A bird's eye view of all its beauty.

1

Kind reader, as I've sung or said,
Our Mayor the Church hath reached,
And there a sermon orthodox
Was by the Rector preached.

2

But sacred themes I must not touch,
Profane it is and idle;
And Gifford (6) soon doth punish all
Who parody the Bible.

3

Some jealous wight the news may write,
And ask with joy officious,
That he will *ex-officio* stay
My song as too malicious.

4

But "*honi soit qui mal y pense*"
Is wisdom to a letter,
And this my motto always was—
I could not choose a better.

5

The service o'er, they rise once more,
And reach the usual station,
Where stands a young, but learned wight,
To speak a grand oration.

6

Hungaria's first and sagest youth,
Addressed the Mayor in Latin,
And every word did sound as soft
As if 'twas wrote on satin.

7

Below, in words exact and true,
The fine address he made is,
And there it is translated too,
To gratify the ladies.

ORATION.

Magne Prætor Hungariensis
Nunquam bellicosus ensis
Quo femur olim ornavisti
Vel manu validâ portavisti
Gloriam contulit majorem
Quam hodie ornat te prætorem.

Cum Radicales Vagabundi,
Pestes diræ hujus mundi!
Civile bellum paraverunt
Metumque passim portaverunt;
Tu magne prætor, surrexisti
Et traditores fugavisti
Tu vibrasti parvum illum
Constabularium bacillum
Malumque magnum tu egaliter
Eradicasti radicaliter.

Tali modo, Hercules egit
Cum Hydræ capita olim fregit
Baculum tulit bellicosum
Cæciditque monstrum venenosum
Et postea ut Horatius dixit
Græcia tota pace vixit.

Utinam dignus essem rheter
Landes tuas canere, prætor,
Oratio mea tunc per mundum
Portaret nomen non moribundum
Tentare timeo opus tale
Ideoque, magne prætor, vale.

TRANSLATION.

Illustrious Mayor of Hungary, not the sword
Which once adorned thy side (7), or which thy hand
Did wield with force resistless, e'er conferred
Such well earn'd honor and such deathless fame
As on this glorious day thy name receives.

When low born traitors rose the land to plague,
And civil war was rife—when fear and doubt
Hung like a dismal cloud above our heads,
Thy dauntless heart, illustrious Mayor, was firm;
And thou in wrath didst rise, and on their ranks
Fell thy avenging hand. Then didst thou grasp
That small but powerful staff (8) which higher powers
Had to thy trust committed; and the pest
Was swept both root and branch from out the land.

Thus Hercules, in days of yore, attack'd
The fifty-headed hydra which did plague
And desolate the land. His ponderous club
He lifted up on high, and down it fell
With headlong ruin on the poisonous beast,
Just like a thunderbolt. Historians tell
That from that hour the land did rest in peace.

Oh, that my pen could paint in worthy hues
Thy name and high deserts. Then shouldst thou rise
On fame's swift pinions, far beyond the bounds
Of this terrestrial globe, to glory's heights,
And seat thee on the pinnacle. Alas! my powers
Are found unequal to my soaring wish,
And, therefore, I must say, great Mayor, farewell.

8

Pleased with the sound, Hungaria's Mayor
With smiles the youth regarded,
And, with a sterling golden piece,
His learned speech rewarded.

9

With grateful bow the scholar shew'd
His thanks and obligation;
Then to the fair the train advanc'd
To read the proclamation.

10

When they the destin'd spot had reach'd,
On high the Bailiff mounted,
And to the assembled hungrymugs
These gracious words recounted.

11

"Oh, Yes! Oh, yes! Oh, yes!" he thrice
Exclaimed in voice stentorian,
"In silence hear the Deputy
Of your good Lord Prætorian—

12

"The Lord and Lady of this Court
Renew their ancient charter,
That every tradesman in this fair
May buy, or sell, or barter.

6. The Attorney General.

7. He was once a Captain of the Grenadiers in Volunteer Corps.

8. The High Constable's Staff.

13

"And you, ye fair, who at this fair
Have fairly met for pleasure,
I hope that when I bid farewell,
You'll all fare well at leisure.

14

"Ye young and old, ye grave and gay,
Cast every care behind ye;
Be happy here, but do not let
Sly love or liquor blind ye.

15

"God bless our noble Lord, the King,
God bless St. George's Banner,
God bless Hungaria's Mayor, and eke
The Lady of the Manor.

16

"God bless their faithful servant too,
Their true and long-tried Beadle,
Long may the earth resound with mirth
And 'Jemmy linkum tweedle.'"

17

The Bailiff ceased his speech, and here
The proclamation ended,
When straight ten thousand deafening sounds
To Heaven's high vault ascended.

18

Drums, trumpets, cymbals, every noise,
To human ear abhorrent,
Burst forth with one dread roar at once,
Like some o'erwhelming torrent.

19

The little striplings screamed with joy,
The old felt ten years younger;
Each youth, enraptured, seized his fair,
And on his arm he hung her.

20

Amidst the crowd all rank was lost,
And every station level,
And in this scene of riot, all
Till midnight hour did revel.

21

But, whilst I try to give this scene
Its true and just expression,
I, from the burthen of my song
Have made a sad digression.

22

But o'er my muse I do not hold
Supreme and full dominion,
And by your leave, once more we'll stay
To rest her weary pinion.

CANTO 4.

Proëme.

My friends, allow five minutes more,
And I'll conclude in Canto four.
First to th' Hungarian Arms I'll lead you
And there with every dainty feed you;
And there you shall, as I'm a sinner,
With claret good wash down your dinner;
Full many a song and fine oration
Shall win your warmest approbation,
And then to wind up this my story,
I'll send you all to bed in glory.

1

To thee, oh! Epicurus, now,
I humbly offer greeting;
Inspire my pen, for thou art deem'd
A judge supreme in eating.

2

And thee, oh! Bacchus, to address
I am this moment thinking;
A judge infallible thou art
In orgies, feasts and drinking.

3

For I must sing the noble feast
Hungaria's Mayor provided,
Of which a hundred hungry guests
Partook as well as I did.

4

"Ye pheasants, woodcocks, widgeons, fly
"Until this day is over;
"And you, ye moorcocks, hide your heads
"And seek your closest cover.

5

"Ye salmon, soles, and turbot dive
"Into your deepest water,
"For if ye shew your glittering scales
"You're destin'd all for slaughter.

6

"Ye bucks and does, ye hares and fawns,
"Away like lightning scamper;
"Trust not Hungaria's lord this day—
"There is no time to tamper."

7

My warning's vain, the table groans
Beneath the weight of dishes;
With game and fowl of every kind,
And every sort of fishes.

8

In smiling mood the guests sat down,
And wondrous was the clatter
Which round the room burst forth at once
Of knife and fork and platter.

9

The busy, bustling spectacle
That annual feast resembled,
Which London's well-fed cits, enjoy
In great Guildhall assembled.

10

For when the Chaplain had pronounc'd
The customary benison,
Ye gods! with what delight they all
Attack'd the goodly venison.

11

One grand assault they made pell-mell,
As though they had been famish'd,
And in the twinkling of a star
The dainty dishes vanish'd.

12

Thus when the locusts, like a cloud,
On Egypt's plains descended,
They revell'd on her fields of corn
Till every blade was ended.

13

At length the guests their arms did ground,
Quite jaded with the rattle;
But soon, like warriors, rose again
To re-commence the battle.

14

But now another foe they find
With whom they must not banter,
For though they fight the live-long night
They beat not the *decanter*.

15

And though, like Sampson, they may seem
All brave, and stout, and able;
Yet they must yield the well-fought field,
And fall beneath the table.

16

But long the glass around did pass—
It was a Feast of Reason;
With many a song most musical,
And many a jest in season.

17

The Mayor a messenger despatch'd
For James, his sharp-ey'd beadle,
And begg'd he'd sing his fav'rite song
Of Jemmy Linkum tweedle.

18

Poor James hemm'd twice, his throat to clear,
Then pitch'd his voice for singing,
And strains came forth as sweet as bells
In alehouse tap-rooms ringing.

THE BEADLE'S SONG.

I am the Beadle of this place,
Jemmy Linkum feedle,
And through the town I walks with grace,
Merry fiddlum tweedle;
With notes so sweet I rings my bell,
Diddle, daddle, deedle;
The girls they calls me nightingale—
Oh! Jemmy Linkum feedle.

I bangs the beggars out with knocks,
Diddle, daddle, deedle;
If saucy, claps them in the stocks,
Twiddle, twaddle, tweedle;
Though paste I use, a gem am I,
Riddle, raddle, reedle;
And crowds press round me when I cry,
Jemmy Linkum tweedle.

I be a great man at the fair,
Fiddle, faddle, feedle,
And walks before Hungaria's Mayor,
Striddle straddle, streedle;
I eats my fill and drinks my swill,
Herum, scorum, beadle,
Then gangs I home and sleeps with Phill,
I, Jemmy Linkum feedle.

19

Applauses loud rang round the room
When James's song was ended,
And he stalk'd proudly forth and thought
His strains could not be mended.

20

But, hark! ye guests, the midnight hour
With iron hand is tolling;
Awake! arise! 'Tis time you all
Should towards your beds be rolling.

21

Good night, my friends. Until this world
And all within it's rotten,
Hungaria's far-famed Mayor and Feast
Will never be forgotten.

FINIS. Edit:

MOBBERLEY CHURCH.

Hearing that some alterations were going ... the above church, I resolved to have a look ... more at the old, grey edifice which is so pl... situated. Just as the church clock tolled ... hour of eleven I passed under the lych-gate ... the graves of the ancestors of our anti... friend William Norbury. At the first glance ... church I saw the roof of the vestry had be... off, and a portion of the wall broken down. S... of the workmen were standing about. I sat d... on a tomb opposite and noticed that the old ... which had stood in a recess between the vestry ... the north aisle of the nave had been removed, ... that some excavation was going on. I called ... the men, "You have shifted the old tomb." "Y... was the reply, "and you may see the bones of ... occupant." I stepped forth, and looked int... grave. There the remains lay, stretched out ... orderly as when first put into the coffin, with ... crossed and the hands together. The sight br... to my mind a painting of Christ represent... rising from the tomb on one of the north pi... Wilmslow Church, which came to light some ...

go during a restoration that was going on. The hands ere similarly placed. The skull had been smashed y a spade, the man not expecting to find any re- ains so near the surface. It was certainly not bove eighteen inches beneath. He appeared to have een a tall man, the bones of goodly proportions, nd looked as if he might have been six feet in eight. He lay with his head to the north aisle, and ie bones were laid so regularly that it seemed a pity) disturb them—a circumstance which would never e anticipated by the loving hands which reverently id out the remains decently and in order. However, suppose the architect's fiat must be carried out. he spade was pushed under, the bones lifted, dropped nto a bag and taken away. There were some slight races of a coffin—mere fragments of a brown sub- ance which crumbled between the fingers. The in- ention is to build an organ chamber, the foundation) be concreted, and it is to be carried nine feet be- yond the line of the church. Why not have allowed the bones to remain intact with the concrete laid over. I don't see that it could have made any dif- ference as regards the level of the organ chamber. The inscription, in capital letters, runs :—

> Here lyeth under this stone the Bodye of our deare father, Francis Hulme, who departed this life the 19th day of February, Anno Domini, 1659.

At the foot is incised a fleur de luce. The Francis Hulme recorded above was a Manchester man, bap- tised at the Manchester Collegiate Church in 1605, and settled in or near Mobberley; and it seems a curious coincidence that after a period of 229 years a Manchester man should drop in at the very nick of time to witness the removal of his remains. Five minutes later and I should have been too late.

J. Owen.

SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1888.

Notes.

THE MEDICAL HISTORY OF STOCKPORT.

III.

William Young was born in 1753, and died at n early age. Upon his gravestone are these in- criptions :—"Here was buried the body of William Young, surgeon, died Feb. 20, 1784, aged 31 years. Also Mary, his wife, died July 30, 1835, aged 82 'ears.

John Graham was born in 1762. Of his early ife little is known. He was practicing in Lower Hillgate in 1796, and soon became a surgeon to the Stockport Dispensary, and remained a colleage with Mr Briscall to the end of his life. He was for some 'ears secretary to the Stockport Sunday School before the erection of the present building in 1805. He was a successful accoucheur, and in that capa- ity was my first friend. To announce his profes- ion he had a large signboard over his door, on which was painted in large letters "Mr Graham, Man-midwife." He died after two days illness on February 14, 1828, and was succeeded by his son, George Young Graham, who became well known, not only as a medical man, but as an active public gentleman, and was elected an alderman of the borough.

Henry Richmond. On the south wall of the chancel of the parish church is a monument of white marble, thus inscribed :—"In memory of Henry Richmond, M.D., (late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and son of the Rev Legh Richmond, formerly rector of this parish) who departed this life October 4, 1806, aged 64 years. May the reader participate in this which was in so remark- able a manner his dying consolation, 'Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.' Ps. 23, 4."

His eldest son was the celebrated clergyman, the Rev. Legh Richmond, M.A., rector of Turvey, in Bedfordshire, the author of several books on reli- gious subjects, and of "The Dairyman's Daughter," an interesting little work, which has had a circula- tion of more than five million copies, and has been diffused all over the world. Dr Richmond practiced at Liverpool, and at Bath, but spent his latter days at Millgate Hall, where he died, and was buried in the chancel.

James Briscall was born in the year 1751, of very respectable parents, in Cheshire. His name appears in the Window Tax Return for 1775 as oc- cupying a house in Great Underbank with fourteen windows, which at that time would represent a house of considerable size, for when windows were taxed every method was devised to reduce the windows to as small a number as was compatibl with comfort. I remember when I commenced

housekeeping the Window Tax was enforced, and in consequence, every window not absolutely required was built up, taking the precaution to leave a single brick loose, in order that a ray of light might, when required, be admitted "to render darkness visible." The Government surveyors, or as commonly named "The window peepers," were very unpopular characters.

When Mr Briscall came to Stockport, he was very well received and soon gained an excellent practice.

COPY OF A MEDICAL ACCOUNT IN 1782.

Mr John Wilkinson.

1782.	Dr. to J. Briscall.			
Feb. 28	wife a pectoral electuary	0	2	0
Mar. 3	Vomit and Chamomile Flowers	0	1	2
4	A large Paregoric Mixture	0	2	0
Sep. 15	Vomit and Chamomile Flowers	0	1	2
	A large Peruvian Apozem	0	2	0
18	The apozem repeated	0	2	0
21	The apozem repeated	0	2	0
	a Bottle of Drops	0	0	6
	a Blister to the Breast	0	1	0
23	a Box of Salve	0	0	3
24	The apozem repeated	0	2	0
26	The apozem repeated	0	2	0
30	The apozem repeated	0	2	0
		£1	0	1

Recd. Feb. 12, 1783, the above in full

James Briscall.

He was very generous and benevolent, and for some years prescribed for the poor and gave them the medicine, for which purpose he established a dispensary, first in the Churchgate, and afterwards in one or two other places. This medical assistance was very gratefully accepted by the poor, and was supplied with comparative ease, but the difficulty in those days was to secure gratuitous surgical aid. Cases of this nature generally went to the Manchester Infirmary, which had been established a few years before, viz., in 1752, in a private house in Garden-street, Shudehill. The foundation of the present Manchester Infirmary was laid in 1754, and it was built at a cost of more than £4000, and opened on May 21, 1755. For many years it was the only institution in the district in which gratuitous surgical aid could be obtained, and collections were made for its support in all the surrounding churches and chapels. In February, 1792, the collections in the churches and chapels of Stockport on its behalf, amounted to £156, a large amount in those days. In April of the same year, a public meeting was held in Stockport, when it was resolved to establish a more efficient dispensary here, and upon a much larger scale. A subscription was entered into, and the sum of £30 raised for the purpose. In the rate book of 178 the institution appears to have been situated in Millgate, in which it is entered as rated, but rate was not enforced. It seems singular that these days of the wide-spread exercise of the cha ties of life, our legislature should think it right tax the bounty given to support such institution The balance sheet of our infirmary, I believe, p sents the fact that about thirty pounds per ann are taken from its income for public taxes. A in the case of two bequests of £5000 each to th institution, £500 in each case had to be pa Government. In 1796 the old dispensary was bu in Carr Green, under the patronage of the Warre of Poynton, then the lords of the Manor. It w not a very handsome building, "useful but n ornamental," excepting the ornamental part wh be ascribed to the carved head by which it was s mounted, believed by some to have represen Æsculapius, by some Hippocrates, and by ot Galen, but I do not remember sufficient to ena me to decide to which to ascribe the honour. Wh I was a boy, I remember it was as hotly cont as was the birthplace of Homer. One thing certain, that we juveniles fully believed that wh it heard the clock strike twelve, it came down its dinner.

A medical staff was formed with Mr Brisc its head, a position he held until his death. 1797 Mr Briscall entered into partnership with John Egerton Killer, which continued for se years, and after their separation at the end o term, he arranged with Mr Bellot. He had chief practice of the place, and his health be precarious he found it necessary to have resp assistance. He died on September 14th, 181 the comparatively early age of 63, and was bu in the south aisle of the parish church, and burial was thus inscribed on the grave-st "Here was buried the body of James Briscall, died Sep 14, 1814, aged 63 years."

His only son, the Rev. Samuel Briscall, wh born in Stockport, became B.D., late Fe Brazenose College, Oxford, Lecturer of Rodbo and rector of Kelsey, and died at the Hill, Sto on October 7, 1848, aged 70 years. He was bu in the family vault at Stockport. His su acquirement as a scholar introduced him t notice of the Duke of Wellington, by whom he appointed chaplain to the forces during Peninsular War, and who subsequently pro

him as his private chaplain, and presented to him the rectory he held at his death.

Stockport. H. Heginbotham.

THE PROCLAMATION OF GEORGE IV.

The following is a poetical account of a procession in Stockport on the occasion of the proclamation of George IV. in 1820. The writer was a prominent man in his day, and, as this and previous examples in Cheshire Notes and Queries demonstrate, a most readable versifier, also one who, in his own words, "admires a pun." Of his abilities as a punster, the following verses give ample proof :—

The town to show
It's loyal glow,
On George our King's accession ;
And to proclaim
His royal name,
Would form a grand procession.

The sun's clear ray
Shone forth that day,
To cheer the happy nation ;
And all with glee
The pomp would see
And hear the proclamation.

And first on steeds
Of martial deeds,
Advanc'd each gallant yeoman ;
Who in the day
Of danger may,
In courage yield to no man.

And at their head
Their captain led,
His troop in martial order ;
And cried "Bright fame
Extols your name,
Ye guards of peace and order.

With valiant heart
Maintain your part,
And then in every region ;
Your King may boast
Ye are a host,
My gallant Cheshire Legion."

This speech of praise
Made all hearts blaze,
And every bosom bolder ;
Each prick'd his steed,
Each war horse neigh'd,
And glory prick'd each soldier.

Each heard the word,
Each drew his sword,
And had the luckless foeman
That day been seen,
He had, I ween,
Been prick'd by steel of yeoman.

But all around
In peace is found,
Dismay'd are all reformers ;
The offended laws
Have spoil'd Hunt's cause,
And seiz'd it's chief performers.

And next behold
In chain of gold,
Walks forth a *Mayor of Mettle* (1) ;
The times demand
An *iron* hand
This *Age of Brass* to settle.

If crowds amaz'd
At him have gaz'd,
Who rules *one* town, and wonder'd ;
Oh ! with what glee
The man they'll see
Who rules o'er *half a hundred* (2).

Behold he (3) comes
Sound, sound, ye drums,
Ye trumpets loud you're wanted ;
He *high* and grand
Can stable stand,
By riots nothing daunted.

His soul elate
With triumph's great,
May lofty thoughts awaken ;
Yet none will say,
Who lives this day,
A Cup (4) too much he's taken.

Behind him see
Of high degree,
A noble pair advancing ;
Of silver sheen
Their chains are seen,
The youthful eye entrancing.

One is the *Power*
Of men in power,
A *Priest in all* (5) would bless him ;
The other's *light* (6)
Shines even at *Night*,
A sage from *Greece* you'd guess him.

Behind them walks
A *thing* that stalks,

---

(1) Mr Percival, ironmonger.

(2) Mr Thomas Robinson, high constable of the Half Hundred of Macclesfield.

(3) Rowland Smith, hatter, Hillgate, was a trumpeter in the Yeomanry Cavalry.

(4) Mr Turner was presented with a silver cup for his active services.

(5) Mr John Priestnall, draper.

(6) Mr J. Beswick, tallow chandler.

Just like the fam'd automaton;
And could I write
Like Scott, great wight,
Thee, James (7) I'd pen a sonnet on.

Behold one eye
Rais'd to the sky,
Seems offering supplication;
It's twin turned round
With look profound,
Seems asking admiration.

His varied powers
A pen than ours,
More mighty would require;
He'll *laugh* and *sing*,
Yet wondrous thing
Has been through life a *Crier*.

Though none can hold,
He's rich in *Gold*,
In *Bills* he's passing clever;
And shines so well
He *bears the bell*,
Nor fears a rival ever.

Even beggars know
When *Funds* are low,
In *Stocks* he makes them dabble;
And to the *Wall*
He *posts up* all,
Who rashly fight or squabble.

He loves a dish
Of *Game* or *Fish*,
And no one can gainsay it;
For 'tis his song,
The whole week long,
His daily *Cries* betray it.

Observe his pace,
Admire his grace,
His robes of state how elegant;
He walks the town,
Now up, now down,
As graceful as an elephant.

Next with sad face,
And *churchyard* pace,
See two *grave* looking people (8);
While *our* Fame must
Lie low in dust,
Their's rings from tower to steeple.

St Mary's shrine
One thinks divine,
His patron saint he'll greet her.

The *other* swears,
Like popes he bear,
The keys of fam'd *St. Peter*.

Next two by two
In order due,
And robes ecclesiastical,
The clergy join
The splendid line,
With hearts enthusiastical.

Each magistrate
Next comes in state,
The men in whom our trust is,
Thus hand in hand
Throughout our land
Religion's join'd to *Justice*.

And now this way
In ribbons gay
Observe a *club* much quoted,
Which with the name
Rais'd high by fame,
Of *Wellington* is noted.

Its founder (9) may
Be call'd they say
A man of *full proof spirit*,
Though thought by some
Of talents *rum*,
We'll not *whine* forth his merit.

The *Treasurer* too,
A good true blue,
Though grave as any Proctor,
Yet *Hodge*, *kind son*, (10)
To feasts will run,
And quite forget the *Doctor*.

Let none come forth,
The *Chaplain's* (11) worth
To cavil or dispute on,
He takes his place
And speaks the grace,
A grave, a graceful *New tone*.

They meet and sing
God bless our King,
And dance around with light leg,
And proudly show
Where'er they go
No *Black*, but all a *White leg*. (12)

The next, *oh law*,
How shall I draw
A man who Feast and Hall cheers,
If his gay tongue

(7) James Goodwin, the beadle, also an apparitor at the church.

(8) Two gravediggers and bellringers of St. Mary's and St. Peter's.

(9) Mr William Turner, spirit merchant.

(10) Mr Hodgkinson.

(11) Rev J. Newton.

(12) Mr J. Whitelegg.

Is absent long
My comrades, aren't we all tears? (13)

They've one beside
To them *ally'd*, (14)
Staunch *Loyalty's* Protector,
Who, when they laugh
Or when they quaff,
Steps forth their kind director.

The next I trow
Knows full well how
To drain a Bowl or Pitcher soon,
No man on earth
Who's pleased with birth,
Can wish a kinder *richer son*. (15)

And now prepare
To view with care
The youth who walks behind him,
Ah! should you seek
His match a week,
How hard (16) 'twould be to find him.

The next loves fun,
Admires a pun,
And thinks joy should employ us,
From morning's dawn
He *will* be *Vaun* (17)
—ting of this club is joyous.

Their songs unite
Dull care to spite,
And cry the Devil burn her,
In voices free
They join the glee
And chorus loud to *turn her*. (18)

Such is the witty,
Wise committee,
Who rule this grand society,

And one they boast
Who *keeps the Post*,
To *hold 'em* (19) in sobriety.

They join the throng
And march along
With all the splendid gentry,
And all around
The trumpets sound
To mark their noble entry.

On every breast
Is seen a crest,
A *Rose* of spotless splendour,
By which is shewn
All to the throne
Their pure allegiance tender.

Each window gleams
With radiant beams
From female eyes of beauty,
While kerchiefs fair
Wav'd high in air
Display their loyal duty.

With melting eye
And tender sigh,
The crowded train observe them:
With graceful bow
And gallant vow,
They swear to love and serve them.

As o'er the crowd,
In accents loud,
They read the Proclamation,
To every heart
The words impart
Delight and admiration.

The ladies fair
The triumph share,
And raise their voice in chorus,
And thousands sing
"God save the King!
Long may great George reign o'er us."

EDITOR.

13) Mr Walters.
14) Mr T. H. Lloyd, Loyalty Place.
15) There was a lawyer named Richardson, also a confectioner of the same name.
16) Mr Cephas Howard.
17) Mr W. Vaughan.
18) Mr Charles Turner.
19) Mr Oldham, postmaster.

SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1888.

Notes.

THE EGERTONS AND THE BRIDGEWATER CANAL.

II.

From what has been said it will be seen that the present Earl of Wilton, though bearing the name and enjoying the bulk of the Egerton estates, is really a Grosvenor. The old Egerton family is, however, by no means extinct. When the first Earl of Wilton died in 1814 his next male kin was a distant cousin—John Egerton, Esq., of Oulton Hall, Cheshire, descended from a younger son of Sir Rowland, the first Bart., who had received the estate of Oulton as his portion.

Accordingly Mr Egerton inherited the baronetcy of his family, in which he was succeeded by his son, the late well-known Sir Philip de Malpas Grey Egerton 10th Bart., who, dying some few months back, was followed by his son, the present Sir Philip le Belward Grey Egerton. Sir Philip is the undoubted head and sole male representative of this old and influential family, which thus returns to its original and ancestral position among the knightly and landed families of Cheshire.

From the Cheshire we turn to the Lancashire Egertons, where we have to do with a branch of the family which, although illegitimate in its beginning, speedily eclipsed its Cheshire relatives in fame and splendour, rising by pure merit to the highest honours of the State—these were the Egertons of Worsley, successively Barons of Ellesmere, and Earls and Dukes of Bridgewater.

The founder of the Bridgewater Egertons was the celebrated Sir Thomas Egerton, Lord Ellesmere, Lord Chancellor of England to Queen Elizabeth and King James I. He was the illegitimate son of Sir Richard Egerton, of Ridley in Cheshire, the representative of a branch of the family descended from a younger grandson of the Sir John Egerton who was killed at Blore-heath. The mother of the future chancellor was a young woman named Alice Sparke, said to have been a maidservant at Dodleston. Tradition has it that both mother and child were so much neglected by Sir Richard, the father of the boy, that she was compelled to beg for support. A neighbouring gentleman—a friend of Sir Richard—seeing her asking alms, and recognising both, went to Sir Richard and urged upon him the disgrace of suffering his own offspring to wander from door to door. The knight, recognising his responsibility, at once took charge of the lad, who is said "to have inherited great beauty of countenance from his mother," and took means of bestowing upon him a proper education. When old enough young Thomas Egerton was sent at first to Oxford and afterwards to Lincoln's Inn to study for a barrister. In due time he was called to the Bar, and speedily attained to great eminence in the profession. In 1581, when just 40 years old, he mounted the first ring in the ladder of advancement by receiving the appointment of Solicitor-General. It is related that this appointment arose from the admiration of Queen Elizabeth on hearing him argue in a cause against the Crown, when she is said to have exclaimed, "In my troth he shall never plead against me again."

His promotion now was rapid. In 1592 he became Attorney-General. He next year received the honour of knighthood at the hands of Queen Elizabeth, in 1594 was appointed Master of the Rolls, and finally, two years later, reached the pinnacle of legal eminence by receiving the Great Seal of England as Lord High Chancellor.

When James I. came to the throne in 1603, Sir Thomas Egerton was continued in the same office, receiving the additional honour of a peerage, by the title of Baron Ellesmere of Ellesmere. For the unusually lengthy term of 21 years he retained this high and prominent position—a period of service exceeded only by one after chancellor—Lord Eldon. Not only was Lord Ellesmere an eminent orator, he was also a great lawyer and impartial judge. Mr Pike says of him, "Few have filled this station with as much honour and so few enemies. Looking at the character of the two monarchs whom he served, he must have been endowed with more than ordinary wisdom, prudence, and learning, to suffer no alienation from the caprices of either, and to preserve his continued ascendancy in their councils, without degrading himself by that abject and humiliating flattery to which they were both so much accustomed." Old Anthony Wood says of him, "His memory was much celebrated by epigrams while he was living, and after his death all the long robe lamented his loss." He is said to have retained in old age the personal beauty he inherited from his mother, so that many went to the Court of Chancery to look at him. "All Christendom," says quaint old Thomas Fuller, afforded not a person which carried more gravity in his countenance and behaviour, so much that many have gone to the Chancery on purpose truly to see his honourable garb ('happy they,' quietly reflects, 'who had no other business there') were highly pleased with so acceptable a spectacle," adding that "his outward core was nothing in comparison with his inward abilities, quick wit, sound judgment, ready utterrance."

Full of years, and bowed down by infirmities, at the age of 77 he resigned the chancellorship.

Some few months before his resignation he had been advanced to the higher title of Viscount Brackley. Nevertheless it is as Lord Ellesmere he is known, and in the annals of English jurisprudence will continue to be known. The King himself visited him in his illness and personally relieved him of the custody of the Great Seal, that he so wished to deliver up. Within a fortnight afterwards, on March 15th, 1617, his earthly cares closed, his body being removed to Doddleston, in Cheshire, the place of his birth, and there buried.

The following anecdote is recorded of him, and will illustrate another phase of his character. He objected strongly to the Statute of Wills passed in the reign of Henry VIII. In proof of its evils he was accustomed to tell the following merry story. A friar coming to visit a great man in his sickness and finding him past memory, took opportunity, according to the custom of the time to make provision for the monastery wherein

s, and finding that the sick man could only speak
ne one syllable, which was for the most part "Yea"
"Nay" in an imperfect voice, forthwith took upon
n to make his will, and demanding of him "Will
n give such a piece of land to our house to pray for
ur soul?" The dying man sounded "Yea." Then
asked him, "Will you give such land to the main-
ance of lights to Our Lady?" The sound was again
'ea." Whereupon he boldly asked him many such
estions, receiving the invariable "Yea." The son
l heir standing by and hearing his land go away so
t by his father's word "Yea," thought fit to ask
e question as well as the friar, which was, "Shall
ake a cudgel and beat this friar out of the chamber?"
e sick man's answer was again "Yea," which the
n quickly performed, and so saved unto himself his
her's lands.

Lord Chancellor Ellesmere invested most of the
alth obtained by his long years of service in the
rchase of considerable estates. The manor of Ash-
ge, Herts—where his descendants fixed their chief
idence—as well as that of Harefield, in Middlesex,
d others were acquired in this way.

The estate, however, as the owners of which the
nily became afterwards best known—that of Wors-
, near Manchester—he acquired by bequest. In
e earliest times—as remote as the Conquest and for
entury or two later—the manor and estate of
orsley were owned by the family of that name—
nches of which still exist. The direct line of male
rs dying out, it passed by marriage of one of the
resses to the Masseys, of Tatton, in Cheshire.
ter, for the same reason, changing hands one or two
er times, eventually the combined estate of Wors-
and Tatton became the property of the Cheshire
nily of Brereton. The last of these was one Richard
ereton, who had married the daughter of Sir
chard Egerton, of Ridley, and consequently the half
ter of the Chancellor. A close intimacy existed
tween the two brothers-in-law, and eventually, at
e death in 1597, Mr Brereton settled all his estates
on his wife's half-brother, Sir Thomas Egerton,
who had done his law business for him with fidelity
d skill, and who had raised himself to the highest
ice, save one, that could be filled by a subject."
om that time to the present—nearly 300 years—
orsley has been possessed by his descendants.

Lord Chancellor Ellesmere was succeeded in his
nours and estates by his only surviving son John,
d Viscount Brackley, who a year after his father's
ath was raised a step higher in the peerage by the
le of Earl of Bridgewater. This honour had been
tended for his father, but he died before the patent
uld be completed. It is somewhat singular that
e chief titles of the Bridgewater Egertons should
ve been selected from places remote from their
estates. Ellesmere is in Shropshire, and Bridgewater
a town in Somerset. Whether the selection of these
names arose from pure fancy or from some temporary
and now unknown interest by the family in those
places is not recorded. The first Earl of Bridgewater
married a daughter of the fifth Earl of Derby, and
had a numerous family. It is a circumstance of no
little instance that it was in honour of several of these
youthful Egertons and in order to provide them with
a suitable subject for a masque in Ludlow Castle—
the official residence of their father as Lord President
of Wales—that the immortal John Milton wrote his
poem *Comus*, which upon being printed some three
years afterwards was dedicated to the "Lord Vis-
count Brackley," the Earl's eldest son.

The first Earl died in 1649—the year of the execu-
tion of Charles I. Though described in his epitaph as
"a loyal subject to his sovereign in those worst of
times," it is certain—from the fact that he preserved
his estates from forfeiture—that he was no strong
politician, nor very active in his exertions on behalf
of the side he espoused. His only son John succeeded
him, becoming second earl. It was he to whom in his
youth *Comus* was dedicated, notwithstanding which
he certainly had no regard in after years for the great
poet. In the library of the late Earl of Ellesmere
was a copy of Milton's "Defensio pro popula
Anglicano," which had belonged to the second earl of
Bridgewater, and in the title page of which he had
written in Latin, "A book richly deserving to be
burned, and its author to be hanged." Poor John
Milton! Lord Bridgewater was not the only man in
his day who expressed the same benevolent wish con-
cerning him, and he had many a narrow escape, from
suffering the penalty, but he will live on long after
his persecutors—either in fact or in will—are for-
gotten. Like his father, this second Earl of
Bridgewater was evidently an anti-Commonwealth
man, but like his father, too, he took very little share
in the public events of the day, even after the Re-
storation. His epitaph describes him as "a learned
man who delighted much in his library," having "all
other accomplishments of virtue and goodness,"
"temperate in eating and drinking, but remarkable
for hospitality to his neighbours, charity to the poor,
and liberality to strangers." That part of this
character, at least, was not altogether undeserved is
proved by a certain household book of management,
which he has left behind him, in which, amongst
various minute directions for his servants we find the
following to the "usher of my hall"—"Gather to-
gether the broken meate that remaynes after meales,
and carry it to the gate, that there it may be, by him-
selfe and the porter, distributed among the poore."
He died in 1686 at the age of 64, leaving several sons,
of whom the third and only son who left male de-
scendants besides the eldest was the Hon. Thomas
Egerton, upon whom his father settled the estate of

Tatton Park in Cheshire, and where he founded the family of which the present Lord Egerton of Tatton is the representative.

John, third Earl of Bridgewater, succeeded his father, and was a somewhat more active politician than either his father or grandfather, filling several offices of importance in the Governments of the day. He was a supporter of the Whig party, concurring by his vote in the peers in the settlement of the Crown upon William and Mary. In 1699 he was appointed First Lord of the Admiralty in the Ministry of the Right Hon. Charles Montague, retaining the office till his death in 1701 "much lamented," we are told, "for a good and just man, a faithful friend, and a wise councellor." He had a large family of seven sons and two daughters. His two eldest sons, at the ages of twelve and eight years respectively, were unfortunately burnt to death in their beds in a great fire in April, 1687, which destroyed the earl's town residence, Bridgewater House, London.

The third Earl of Bridgewater was thus succeeded in his honours by his third but eldest surviving son, Scroop Egerton—so named from his maternal grandmother, who was a daughter of Emanuel Scroop, Earl of Sunderland. The fourth earl was a firm supporter of the House of Hanover, and held various high offices in the King's household. By King George I., and so we are told "in consideration of his great merits," he was advanced at a bound to the highest grade in the Peerage, being on June 18th, 1720, created Marquis of Brackley and Duke of Bridgewater. This duke is best known from the fact that he was the husband of the Lady Elizabeth Churchill, one of the daughters of the celebrated Duke of Marlborough—a famous beauty in her time, who has been immortalised by Pope in the lines—

> Thence beauty, waking all her forms, supplies
> An angel's sweetness in Bridgewater's eyes.

Scroop, first Duke of Bridgewater, died in January, 1745, aged 64, leaving surviving two sons. The elder, John, became second duke, but dying three years later at the age of 20, the honours and estates of the family devolved upon his brother Francis, third, the last, and the greatest Duke of Bridgewater, the founder of canal navigation.

The "great" Duke of Bridgewater, as he is called, was born May 21st, 1736. He was a boy of nine when his father died, and 12 years old when, by the death of his brother, he inherited the family honours and estates. His early education was much neglected by his mother, with whom he was no favourite. He was then uncouth and awkward in appearance, and apparently of a sickly constitution, and altogether, in his early days, the most unlikely sort of youth to turn out an useful man. When 17 years of age—after the fashion of the young aristocracy of the day—he was sent by his guardians on the grand tour of Eu[rope]. Returning from his travels after three years abs[ence] he at once entered into the gaieties of fashionable [life] —horse-raced, gambled, betted, and flirted—[but] circumstance occurred, which, happily for his [own] fame, totally changed the current of his life, and [con]verted the careless, idle, unpromising young [Duke] Bridgewater into a national benefactor.

It has somewhere been stated "that a woman's whim has often stirred the world." Without a woman's whim was the primary cause of the creation of the Bridgewater Canal. That the [Duke] question had no such intention in the matter, [and] knew nothing about it, is true; still the fact remains for the far-reaching and important blessings [that] from the grand scheme of Francis, Duke of Bridgewater, Lancashire must, for this once at all [events] feel thankful for the exercise of "woman's undoubted prerogative," the right to change her mind. [But] tell the tale in my own way.

In the early part of the last century there lived in the Co. of Roscommon, in Ireland, a gentleman of English descent, named Gunning. Though not [one] of aristocratic name or lineage, the family was respectable enough, and at one period had held possessions considerable estates in the counties of Kent, Somerset and Gloucester. Being a younger branch of the family the Irish Gunnings had but a younger son's portion; and were not overstocked with the world's wealth. Gunning had—in addition to one son, who after became a general in the English Army, and distinguished himself in the American war of Independence—three fair daughters, who were said to be the Three Graces. One of these settled quietly into matrimonial life in the south of Ireland. The two eldest, like many other portionless girls, and after their time, were sent from home to make their own way in the world, their "faces being their fortune." So limited were the family that it is said that mother—a lady of noble birth—at one time seriously contemplated sending them on the stage to seek their livelihood, and that at their first presentation at the Court of the Lord Lieutenant, the dresses they were presented in were lent them by the graces of Sheridan, the actor, selected out of the sources of the stage wardrobe. Tradition states, however, that in the garb of Lady Macbeth and Juliet the two ladies looked most lovely. From Dublin they went to London, and no sooner did they appear in the Metropolis than their beauty attracted all persons. "The beautiful Miss Gunnings" were all the rage. Wherever they went in London they created the utmost sensation. Horace Walpole tells us in a letter written [1751] two Irish girls of no fortune, make more noise than any of their predecessors since the days of Helen, are declared the handsomest women alive."

uld not take a walk in the park, or spend an evening Vauxhall, without being followed by such mobs as force them to retire and go home. As might be agined, it was not long before so much beauty was propriated in matrimony. In less than a year from ir coming to London both were married—the nger, Elizabeth, to the Duke of Hamilton, a man enough to be her father; the elder, Maria, who s not more than 19 years of age, to the Earl of ventry. After a few years of married life the Duke Hamilton died, and his widow, still youthful and utiful, was once more in the matrimonial market. e favoured suitor this time was Francis, Duke of dgewater, and arrangements were duly made for wedding; suddenly, and just as it was expected couple, apparently so well and equally matched, re about to be made happy for ever, the match was lared broken off. The report was that the Duke, consequence of certain rumours respecting the ntess of Coventry, had informed his inded bride that after the marriage all intimacy h her sister must cease. The Duchess refusing, uarrel ensued, which not going the way of most rrels between persons similarly circumstanced, s never made up, and the match was broken off. nay, however, be suspected that the Duchess herf was not averse to the change, for even if the Duke uld have renewed the connection she effectually vented him by marrying shortly afterwards Colonel n Campbell. The Duke never recovered his disointment. Henceforward, it is said, his mind was red against womankind in general. Certain it is t he never sought the affections of another lady. ppily, however, he did not resume the butterfly life uliar to the wealthy and titled men of the time. ectly after the marriage of his erratic lady love to onel Campbell, he gave one more "great ball"—haps as a farewell to the world of fashion—and n in his 23rd year withdrew for the rest of his life n London and its gaieties. Having closed his rn residence and his beautiful house at Ashridge, retired to his northern estate in Lancashire, buryhimself amid what were then the wilds of Worsley Hall. Thenceforward his energies were devoted nore useful labours than the follies of fashionable , and from the whim of the Duchess of Hamilton y be traced the setting up of a purpose in life, on part of the young Duke, which resulted in "the struction of the extensive system of artificial waterys now intersecting Great Britain in all directions long silvery serpents."

eigh. W. D. Pink

THE SPANISH ARMADA.

n reference to the Cheshire Notes and Queries, tember, 1886, your correspondent "Mentmore" l find a contribution (pages 200-1) relating to Cheshire contributions to the fund for the defence of England at the time of the Spanish invasion in 1588, from Mr Noble's book. The highest subscriptions were £100, each given by Sir Peter Leigh, miles, Sir Rowland Standeley, miles, and Sir William Brereton, miles eodem. The lowest, £21, by Peter Warburton, armiger.

Rusholme. F. L. Tavare.

THE LORDSHIPS OF BROMFIELD, YALE, AND MOLD.

We do not as yet fully comprehend the extent of the local powers which the old Welsh chiefs exercised in their respective neighbourhoods before the English acquired the Principality of Wales. These chiefs must have dominated over the people who dwelt upon their manors or lordships, and they doubtless summoned them to follow them on the war path, and required them to fight for or against the Welsh princes, just as they themselves took up a side. When the English had annexed Wales to their own country, the sovereigns, I presume, dealt with the lands of the Principality according to their own will, and so far as the three great North Walian lordships of Bromfield, Yale, and Mold were concerned, I imagine the Crown gave the soil away to English, or Anglo-Welsh friends, but retained the mineral rights in itself.

Did the Sovereign—for the time being—grant *all* the minerals in the lordship of Mold to one person, with the power of assignment to others? I ask the question chiefly because the Lords of Mold proved in 1763 that the claims set up by a Grosvenor of Eaton for the mineral rights upon the border lands of Mold in the direction of Yale did not belong to him. And upon that one piece of litigation hangs another question. What mineral rights did the Stuarts grant to the Grosvenors, and why were they so granted? It would almost seem from the report of the trial that the Crown's possessions had been so well defined in the hundreds of Mold and of Yale that the court found no difficulty in determining the question referred to it; but so far as the public is concerned in the question itself, it is even now very much in the dark as to the reasons why the Crown should have parted with its rights in the minerals at all.

William the Third had ordered a grant of the lordship of Bromfield to be made out in favour of the Duke of Portland, but "the Crown tenants" objected to it, raised the question in Parliament, and succeeded in stopping the grant. Did the grant include lands and minerals, or the latter only? I put the question because the Crown now appoints a steward for Bromfield and Yale, and presumably, therefore, it still retains a proprietary interest of some sort in these lordships.

The Welsh have not as yet become so entirely civi-

lised as to call in question the rights of the Crown in their own country, but they have begun to run in that direction, moved to do so by the Crown claims set up to gold royalties. We do not learn from the controversy how far the anti-Crown right reformers mean to go, but seeing how much of the mineral wealth of North Wales lies in Flintshire and Denbighshire, and within the three lordships I have named, I should be glad if some of your readers could give us some reliable information upon the points covered by this note.

A Cestrian.

Replies.

EDWARD HULME OF MOBBERLEY.

All will regret that the requirements of the living should make it needful to disturb and to remove the bones of the dead, as described so graphically by Mr Owen. The family of Hulme of Mobberley is an interesting one. Some members of it were interred in the Friends' Burial Ground at Mobberley, and registers of the Society of Friends in Cheshire [illegible] the particulars. Some time ago I extracted [illegible] related to the family, and propose to offer the [illegible] to you for the information of such of your [illegible] who are interested in such matters.

Wilmslow. Alfred Fa[illegible]

Queries.

The Bartons of Cheshire. — May I [illegible] the assistance of your readers in [illegible] out the situation of an estate called "Deanw[illegible] which many years ago was the seat of a branch [illegible] Barton family. I believe it to be on the borders [illegible] Lancashire, Cheshire, and Derbyshire, but cannot [illegible] it in any topographical dictionary. If any of [illegible] numerous readers would inform me through [illegible] medium its situation and parish I should be [illegible] grateful.

Cirencetser. T. W. [illegible]

SATURDAY, JUNE 30, 1888.

Notes.

CHESHIRE BIBLIOGRAPHY.

CROSTON, JAMES, of Upton Hall, Macclesfield, is a member of an old Lancashire family, deriving its patronymic from the parish of Croston, near Preston; the name is of frequent occurrence in the earlier records of the county, and the social status of those who bore it is indicated by the suffix "armegeri"—a distinction which in former days had a meaning, the old heralds only recognising the right to bear arms in the case of those who could establish their claim and prove their descent from "gentility." Mr Croston was born in Manchester in 1830, and at an early age entered the Grammar School there. During the cotton panic, 1860-3, he acted as honorary secretary to one of the largest district committees, and about that time described the operations of a relief committee in a paper entitled "Manchester in Adversity," published in one of the Manchester papers. In 1870 Mr Croston was elected a member of the Manchester City Council, and for twelve years served on many of its most important committees, and was also chosen as one of the representatives of the Church party on the Manchester School Board. About ten years ago he was appointed J.P. for the city of Manchester. At the general election of 1874 he accepted an invitation to contest the borough of Macclesfield in Parliament, but was defeated—a result attributable perhaps less to his want of popularity than to the way in which elections were conducted in that borough, as revealed in the evidence before the Special Commission some years ago. At the election of 1880 he was again invited to become candidate for the representation of the same constituency, but declined. Mr Croston is well-known as a painstaking antiquary, and in acknowledgment of his labours in that direction he was, in 1873, elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries, London. He is a member of several other kindred associations. He was one of the founders of the Holbein Society for the reproduction in fac-simile of the art treasures of early illustrated literature; he edited for the Society, jointly with the Rev. Henry Green, M.A., the "Harmonie of Maiestie" of 1617, from the unique copy in the Corser collection. He is vice-president of the Lancashire and Cheshire Society of Lancashire and Cheshire, and a member of the council of the Chetham Society. The following is a list of his works:

1—On Foot Through the Peak. 12mo.
2—Memoir of John Harland. 8vo. Derby
3—Buxton and its Resources, illustrated. 8vo. Manchester
4—Mental Culture. 12mo. Manchester
5—The Church in Ireland. 8vo. Manchester
6—The History of the Ancient Hall of Samlesbury (with pedigrees), illustrated. Folio.

7—The Mirrour of Maiestie, edited jointly with the Rev. Henry Green, M.A., for the Holbein Society. 4to. Manchester, 1873

8—Old Manchester and its Worthies, illustrated. 4to. Manchester, 1874

9—Old Manchester, illustrated. 4to. Manchester, 1875

10—Oliver Cromwell and His Times. 8vo. Manchester, 1875

11—Historical Memorials of the Church in Prestbury. 8vo. Manchester, 1875

12—The Title of the Church of England to Her Parochial Endowments. 8vo. Manchester, 1876

13—Hulme's Charity. 8vo. Manchester, 1877

14—The First Free Library in Manchester. 8vo. Manchester, 1878

15—Manchester As It Is, illustrated. 4to. Manchester, 1878

16—The Antiquity, Independence, and Continuity of the Church of England. 8vo. Manchester, 1880

17—Nooks and Corners of Lancashire and Cheshire, illustrated. 4to. Manchester, 1882

18—Registers of the Parish Church of Prestbury, edited for the Record Society. 8vo. Manchester, 1882

19—The Ancient Rectorial and Parish Church of Manchester. 12mo. Manchester, 1882

20—Historic Sites of Lancashire and Cheshire, illustrated. 4to. Manchester, 1884

21—Anglo Saxon Cross, Prestbury, illustrated. 4to. Manchester, 1885

22—Lancashire: Historical and Descriptive. 12mo. London, 1885

23—Peak Scenery, with Memoir of Sir Francis Chantrey, illustrated. Folio. Derby, 1886

24—Wingfield Manor, Derbyshire, illustrated. 4to. Derby, 1886

25—Cheshire: Historical and Descriptive. 12mo. London, 1886

26—Norfolk: Historical and Descriptive. 12mo. London, 1886

27—Warwickshire: Historical and Descriptive. 12mo London, 1886

28—Derbyshire: Historical and Descriptive. 12mo. London, 1887

29—Leicestershire. Historical and Descriptive. 12mo London, 1887

30—County Families of Lancashire and Cheshire, illustrated. 4to. Manchester, 1887

31—Wales and Shropshire: Historical and Descriptive. 12mo. London, 1888

32—Baines's History of Lancashire (with pedigrees), illustrated, edited with additions, one vol. only yet issued. Manchester, 1888

CROWTHER, JONATHAN, a minister in the Methodist Connexion, who died 1856.

1—A Sermon on the occasion of the death of H.R.H. the Princess Charlotte. 8vo. pp. 36. Runcorn, 1817

CRUTTENDEN, WILLIAM CRUTTENDEN, M.A., eldest son of W. Courtenay Cruttenden, of Norwich, captain in the Coldstream Guards, was born at Esher, co. Surrey, July 3, 1776. He was educated at the School of North Walsham, in Norfolk, and Sidney Sussex College, Camb., of which college he became Fellow and Tutor. In 1811 he succeeded Rev. Melville Horne as incumbent of Christ Church, Macclesfield, and in 1821 he was presented to the Rectory of Normanton, co. Lincoln. On August 14, 1828, he was presented to the "Prime Curacy" of St. Michael's Church, Macclesfield, when he resigned both Christ Church and Normanton. He remained in Macclesfield till he was presented by Lord Stanley to the Rectory of Alderley, where he lived till his death, October 24, 1863, at the age of 87. (*cf. East Cheshire* ii-637). Mr Cruttenden published two sermons, one whilst minister at Macclesfield and the other when he was rector of Alderley. His funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. J. G. Tiacks, M.A., assistant-master of the Macclesfield Grammar School, on All Saints' day, 1863, and subsequently published, together with an interesting biography, reprinted from the *Macclesfield Courier*:

1—Sermon Preached at the Old Church, Macclesfield for the maintenance of the choir.

2—Sermon Preached at the Old Church, Macclesfield, at the Visitation of the Lord Bishop of Chester, September 15, 1853. Macclesfield, 1853

CUMMINGS, CHARLES JAMES, M.A., rector of Cheadle from 1847 to 1873, was the eldest son of Mr James Cummings, of Lytham. He was appointed curate of Cheadle in 1846, and rector in the following year. He was mainly instrumental in the building of St. Matthew's Church, Edgeley, and All Saints', Cheadle Hulme, in which the east window is filled with stained glass to his memory. He died October 10, 1873, and was buried at Cheadle, having married Mary King, daughter of Mr John Robin, of Grove Hill, Cheshire. Mr Cummings was the author of a small volume of singularly graceful poems, entitled:

1—Margaret, and other Poems. 8vo. pp. 120. Manchester, 1871

CUST, Sir EDWARD, of Leasowe Castle, Wallasey, was best known as Master of the Ceremonies to the Queen, an office he held for many years, and relinquished in 1876, when he was created a baronet. He died January 14, 1878, aged 83, having earned literary distinction by the following works:

1—Lives of the Warriors of the 17th Century. Six vols.

2—Annals of the Wars of the 18th and 19th Centuries. Nine vols.

3—Noctes Dominicæ, or Sunday Night Readings.

A Bookworm

CURIOSITIES OF DEATHS AND MARRIAGES.

Compiled from the *Manchester Mercury* and *Harrop's General Advertiser.*

JANUARY, 1809.

Died, on Sunday se'nnight, generally and deservedly respected, Mr Richard Knowles, Deputy Constable of Stockport; a most active and zealous officer, who, it may be truly said, fell a sacrifice to his extreme assiduity in the discharge of his official duty, and whose death will prove a great loss to the police of that town.

FEBRUARY, 1809.

Died, on Tuesday se'nnight, at Stockport, aged 88, Mr Randle Alcock, late of Handforth, Cheshire. He was father to 15, grandfather to 91, and great grandfather to 28, making a total of 134.

Died on Friday, the 27th ult., Mr H. Gregory, of the Woodhouses, near Frodsham. It is a very singular circumstance that he dreamt on the 3rd he should only live twenty-four days longer, and three days before his death he enquired what day it was, and being told he replied his time was not then come, but was drawing nigh, and he actually expired on the 24th day.

MARCH, 1809.

Died, lately, in London, Mr Henry Cundell, proprietor of the celebrated medicine the Balsam of Honey.

APRIL, 1809.

Died, at Enfield, aged 73, after a long succession of severe epileptic fits, Richard Gough, Esq., well-known in the literary and antiquarian world. In the course of his long life he is supposed to have covered more paper with his pen than a waggon could contain.

Died, at Great Bradley, Suffolk, the Rev. — Creck, who has been schoolmaster there 87 years, has been blind 20, and was in his 111th year.

JUNE, 1809.

Died, on Wednesday morning last, at Stamford, Mr Daniel Lambert, of Leicester, the heaviest man in Europe, weighing at the age of 35 upwards of 50 stone, 14 pounds to the stone. In the early part of his life his tendency to grow corcorpulent was apparent, and at that period he did not do all he might have done to prevent it; yet he never indulged in the pleasures of the table to excess, and was of the habit of rising very early and using much exercise; nor was his family remarkable for their bulk. His uncle, who was an under-steward to the present Earl of Stamford, was a heavy man, but not much out of the common way. He has left two sisters who are, and always were, very slender. Mr L.'s father kept the Bridewell at Leicester, to which situation the son succeeded, and kept it till it was merged into the new county gaol. Mr L., h lost his employment, and being very generous, not very provident, he felt the pressure of pec want, from which his friends relieved him, a vised his seeing company for his future emol To this he was strangely averse, and at last cons to it under engagements that did not answer the pectations of himself or his friends. He was a ch ful companion, possessed a generous heart, an as fond of rural sports as any man in England. game, chickens, and his dogs, when he was at h were his chief amusement, and the racing calend study.

> No further seek his virtues to disclose,
> Or draw his frailties from their dread abode,
> There they alike in trembling hope repose,
> The bosom of his father and his God.

AUGUST, 1809.

Died lately, in the Liverpool Workhouse, a fe pauper, aged 124.

Married, lately, at Cart's Dyke, Scotland, G Stewart, to widow McEwan, whose united amounted to 171 years, the one being 87 and the 84.

SEPTEMBER, 1809.

Died, lately, aged 88, Mrs Beatson, in St. J Madder Market, Norwich. She was a native of W and commonly called the Freemason, from the cumstance of her concealing herself one evening wainscoting of a lodge room, where she learn secret, the knowledge of which thousands of he have in vain attempted to arrive at. It is sai was a very singular old woman, as the secret die her.

Died, Thursday week, at Liverpool, Mr J Salmon, mariner, aged 106, who sailed roun world with Lord Anson, in the ship Centurion.

OCTOBER, 1809.

Birth: On Monday, the 18th, the wife of Joseph not more than four feet high, who lives in Lamb Bishopsgate-street, London, of three fine childre girls and a boy), who, with the mother, are li do well. The husband, who is a boot closer, is about the same height as the wife.

DECEMBER, 1809.

Married, on Tuesday, Colonel Egerton (brothe Egerton, Esq., M.P. for Chester) to Miss Trow daughter of the late Admiral Trowbridge.

Died, on the 24th ult, at Preston, the Right Re Mary Frances Hesketh, Abess of the Bene Nuns, late of Ghent, in Flanders, in the 81st her age, and 54th of her religious profession. S one of those who came to this country at t mencement of the French Revolution.

Birth, on the 17th ult, Mrs Phillips, wife

'hillips, of Risca, Esq., a magistrate for the county of Monmouth, was safely delivered of a fine boy, being ıer 26th child in less than as many years, many of whose sons are now serving their country, both in the ırmy and navy, with the greatest credit to themselves ınd parents. The father, as loyal a many as any in he kingdom, had the boy christened George Jubilee, n honour of our good king.

JANUARY, 1810.

Birth, a few days ago, the wife of one Thomas Jackson, a labouring man, of Andover, Hants, was brought to bed of her 33rd child. We know not whether Thomas Jackson is of Persian extraction.

Birth, on Wednesday week, at the Oaks, near Sheffield, the lady of Sir William Bagshaw, of a daughter. The child has been baptised Georgiana Jubilee.

Married, a few weeks ago, at Gisburn, in Craven, Mr T. Banks to Miss Martha Hague, both of the parish of Gisburn. In this marriage there was something singular. The bridegroom is a twin, and his twin brother attended. The bride is a twin; her twin sister attended. The clergyman who officiated is a twin, and the parish clerk a twin—his twin sister (who lives in that parish), and who has been married about 12 years, has had twins twice—all living.

Married, on the 6th inst, at Mirfield, Yorkshire, John Joshua Jobb, of Hopton, to Miss Shepley, of the former place. The bride and bridegroom are cousins, and the bridegroom's brother having married an aunt of the bride, they stand in point of kindred as uncle and aunt, and brother and sister to the new married couple.

Married, on the 8th inst, at Uttoxeter, Mr Thomas Whiting, of Cubley Lodge, Derbyshire, to Miss Bowring, daughter of Mr J. Bowring, of the former place. The circumstances of this wedding are somewhat novel, the parties being both compelled shortly after to do the usual penance (due junior branches of the families) of dancing barefoot, and determined to prevent a repetition of the like scene, resolved immediately on an union.

FEBRUARY, 1810.

Died, on Wednesday week, at Mr Huntington's, Chester, Miss Roberts, a maiden lady. What is very remarkable, it has been observed that no person in the family ever quitted this world without a looking glass being broke, and on this occasion the largest one fell and was broken into a thousand pieces.

MARCH, 1810.

Married, lately, Mr James Price, of Caerwent, aged 22, to Mrs Bullock, on the wrong side of 82, but she had 500 charms which the enamoured youth could not withstand.

Died, on Wednesday week, aged 78, Mrs Monk, relict of Mr John Monk, late of Chester, and formerly printer of the *Chester Courant*.

Died, on Saturday week, of a rapid decline, Robert Newton, A.M., Fellow of Brazenose College, Oxford, and Incumbent of St. Peter's, Stockport. His early death will be generally regretted, as the loss of one bright ornament of the church; whilst particular sorrow sighs over his memory, as a companion, in whom were united the pleasing qualities of a most sincere friend, a cheerful associate, and a conscientious Christian.

Died, on the 19th ult, at Altrincham, after a long and painful illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude. Mrs Brierley, aged 72. As a woman few could boast such an attachment to her king and country, for on every occasion of our successes, either by sea or land, she was the first to display the joyful news by hanging out colours, ribbands, or any other ensign of joy. The was the author of a well-known ballad on the murder of Louis the XVI. Her death is greatly lamented, as she was universally respected by all who had the pleasure to know her.

Rusholme. F. L. Tavare.

STOCKPORT VIADUCT.

At the present time no little interest is being evinced in the enlargement of the viaduct of the London and North-Western Railway. It may not be out of place here to give a few particulars of the opening of the viaduct in July, 1841. The following is a cutting from a local paper of July, 1841:—

Trial of the Stockport Viaduct.—This magnificent direction upon the Manchester and Birmingham Railway, which was completed in December last [1840], is now declared perfectly safe and ready for all the purposes of the railway. The permanent rails have been laid, and the first or trial trip was made on Friday afternoon. The company's superintendent of the carriages having examined the vehicles, about twelve feet of them were attached to two engines. A Union Jack fluttered in the breeze at the rear and aft. Small canons were placed on the top of the last carriage, and at two o'clock, amid the volleys of firing, the shouts of the passengers, and the shrill notes of the steam whistles, the whole train was propelled from the shed, and proceeded steadily to the centre of the viaduct, and having moved across this stupendous piece of architecture, measuring one-third of a mile in length, the train returned before three o'clock, amidst the repeated firing of cannon, the congratulatory shouting of the inhabitants, and the cheering acclamations of the passengers. The experiment was made with every possible success, and without the slightest accident or occurrence calculated in the least degree to mar the character or the gratification of the trip. In the course of the day other trips were instituted by several directors of the company and their friends from Manchester for the purpose of testing the solidity of the permanent road, all of which, we are happy to

add, terminated to the entire satisfaction of all parties connected with the undertaking. The extreme length of the viaduct is 1780 feet, or (as we have already stated) about one-third of a mile; and the width of the road between the parapets is 28 feet, affording ample space for two lines of railway. It has 22 semi-circular arches each 63 feet span, four of 20 feet span, and two at each abutment. Its height to the surface of the rails is 106 feet from the bed of the river, or 111 feet to the top of the battlement, being six feet higher than the celebrated Menai Bridge, Wales. The foundation stone was laid on the 10th of March, 1839, and the work was completed 21st December, 1840. The quantity of stone used in the erection is above 400,000 cubic feet, whilst the number of bricks consumed exceeds 11,000,000. These bricks laid endways would describe a distance equivalent to 568 miles and 32 yards, equal to the measurement by turnpike from the remotest place in Northumberland to London and back again. It is a noble viaduct—a work of great stability and firmness, and does infinite credit to the designer, Mr G. W. Buck, and to the enterprising character and masterly execution of Messrs Tomkinson and Holmes, the contractors, of Liverpool. The cost was about £70,000, a saving of £50,000 having been effected in the whole line to Manchester by increasing the altitude of the viaduct to the present plan. The line between this town and Manchester was opened on the 4th June, 1839, and the whole length to Crewe will be ready for passengers in March next. W. H. W.

CHESTER AND NORTH WALES.

I had occasion some time ago to send you some notes on the early relations of Chester to North Wales. Mr Henry Taylor, of Chester, has been extracting out of the Mostyn copy of St. Werburgh's Chronicle, a few entries of a like character, which may be fittingly added to the notes alluded to above, and I beg, therefore, to direct attention to these.

According to the "Chronicle," Chester was burnt to the ground on the 30th June, 1140, but we are not told whether this was due to accident, or to the military actions of one of the factions then engaged in the quarrel between King Stephen and Matilda. The latter, as we know, had landed in England in the early part of the above-named year, to lay claim to the Crown. She defeated Stephen at Lincoln in the month of February, and then imprisoned him at Bristol; and it is supposed that the Cestrians favoured her cause in opposition to that of the King. This view is rather supported than otherwise by the following entry in the "Chronicle:"—"Randle de Gernon, Earl of Chester, was made prisoner by stratagem by King Stephen at Northampton (on the 29th August, 1146), and when the Welsh heard of it they laid waste the province (o Chester), against whom Robert de Nuntall the seneschal advanced to battle with a few men and killed many thousands at Nantwich on Septembe 3rd." Are we to conclude from these short extra that the Cestrians gave their support to Matilda an the Welsh theirs to Stephen, or did the latter attac the former in their own interest, because the expected to do so successfully when they heard th Earl of Chester was in prison?

It is further said that Henry the Second "first le his army into Wales against Owen" in the year 115 "A battle royal was fought at Coleshill, (and th king) fortified Ruddlan and Basingweek (in 1157 an conquered the Welsh." That was the time wh Henry summoned his retainers to meet him at Ches and march with him against the Welsh, but I do n think it is correct to say he "conquered the Wels That he gained some advantage over them we ma admit, and the Cestrians assisted him to do so, bu "conquest" there was none, otherwise we should ha some evidences of the fact in our records, and also show that he exercised dominion over the Nor Walians.

There appears to have existed an old fortress on th borders called Carraghofa Castle; it was near Oswe try, and the Welsh historian (Powell) tells us th Owen Gyfriling and Owen ap Madoc ap Meredith upon the place in the year 1162. Are we to infe therefrom that the English Sovereign held the cas at that time in virtue of his conquest of Wales? Th are small matters in themselves, but they le naturally to the enquiry whether the Cestrians—o you will the Borderers—fought at that time on th side and the North Walians on the other, not so muc against or for the English, as against or for factions the English people. I had hoped to have found in "Chronicle" a number of entries that would ha helped us to solve some of the Anglo-Cambri problems of 1140-1162, but so far there are none mu public which will tend in that direction.

AN ANGLO-CAMBRIAN.

Queries.

WILLIAM FOXWIST, M.P.—He sat for Carnarvonsh in the Long Parliament from January, 1647, t secluded in December, 1648. In the Commonwea Parliament of 1654 he represented Anglesea, and that of 1659 Swansea. He was a barrister of Lincol Inn, and is described as "Judge of the Great Sessio in Wales" and "Commissioner for Carnarvon to rai money for the Protectorate" in 1657. He is said t have been of a Cheshire family then residing in Wale Can some correspondent of CHESHIRE NOTES AN QUERIES furnish further information respecting him?

Leigh, Lancashire. W. D. PINK

Replies.

ALDERMAN TURNER, STOCKPORT.

n reply to T. J., of Macclesfield, in NOTES AND ERIES, I write to say that in respect to the owner-p of the grave after the death of Alderman John rner, who died in March, 1756, it would devolve on his son, Samuel. It afterwards became the property of Samuel's son, John, at whose death it becam John's son's, Henry, who died July 2, 1837. Two members of Henry's family (children) were interred in the Alderman's grave between the years 1828 and 1835. Henry was interred on the eastern side of St. Thomas' Churchyard, Stockport.

Respecting the locality of the dyeworks let to Mr Alcock, I am informed it was in the neighbourhood of "Petty Carr"—the exact spot I do not know.

West Gorton. JOHN TURNER.

SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1888.

Notes.

NCERT ROOMS: THE PIG AND WHISTLE, BOMBER'S ROW—THE JOLLY HATTERS—SAMUEL WHARMBY—EORGE BRAMWELL—THE BROTHERS RAMSCAR—TOCKPORT SINGING-ROOMS: THE CAT AND FIDDLE, BLACK BOY, GARRICK'S HEAD—STOCKPORT THEATRE AND ITS PROPRIETORS.

When my parents removed from Chestergate the latter months of the year 1826 and took their residence on Lancashire-hill I entirely t sight of Mr Ross, the nailer, and I never re mber seeing him afterwards. In the old series my papers I told my readers that we had a nber of concert rooms instituted in Stockport out the year 1834. The first of these that came der my notice was one nearly at the top of the right hand side of the Bomber's-brow, off wer Hillgate. This beerhouse, for it was no-ng more, was kept by Mr Samuel Wharmby, yer by trade, who possessed a good tenor ce, but understood little of the rudiments of sic. Mr Wharmby was for some time a mem-r of the choir of the Parish Church of Stock-t and by that means became acquainted with umber of the then principal singers of Stock-t. This stentorian tenor, Mr Wharmby, chose ery applicable sign for his beerhouse and con-t room, according to his own notions of music. s sign was "The Pig and Whistle.' Always tious to know what was going on in Stockport isited this singing room on one or two occa-ns. The first time I paid particular attention ll I saw and heard. We had to ascend a few ps to gain admittance into this beerhouse. We n entered a lobby. To our right was a door which opened into a front room which was used as a provision store. When we got to the end of this lobby we descended a few steps to our right which led into the music hall. This was an oblong apartment about 20 feet long and 10 broad with whitewashed walls, forms all round for the company to sit upon, and capable of accommodating between thirty and forty guests. The only furniture was a few tables, forms, some cheap pictures hung on the walls, and a piano. The artistes engaged were all personal friends of Samuel Wharmby, and held conspicuous positions in the choirs of the principal places of worship in Stockport. They were Messrs William Jackson, John Jackson (nephew to the former), Samue Barratt, William Warnett, and Miss E. Shottin, who was blind. William Jackson was then the choirmaster at the Hillgate Chapel, John Jackson was the basso at St. Peter's Church, and Messrs Barratt and Warnett were members of St. Thomas' choir—the former as alto singer and the latter as bass. Mr W. Jackson was the singing master, Mr Warnett was chairman, and Miss Shottin was the pianist at this temple of Apollo on Bomber's-brow.

The music performed in this out-of-the-way place consisted of glees, sentimental songs, and selections on the piano by Miss Shottin. Mr Warnett enforced the strictest order, and he announced each piece going to be performed in a pompous and grandiloquent style, either praising the music or the executants. I had heard of this singing room some time before I ventured to pay it a visit. I went one Saturday night, and found it as I have tried to describe it. I had met most of the performers before this night in choirs in the town, but I had never had the courage to speak to them. I saw first one, and then another, volun-

teer to treat the artists, and I noticed that Miss Shottin got above her share of cheap beverage. At last I mustered courage to ask Mr W. Jackson if he would take a glass at my expense. He smiled and, to my delight, answered, "With great pleasure." That was my first appearance at the Pig and Whistle. A few weeks afterwards I prevailed on my companion (Charles Davenport) to accompany me there.

Charles Davenport was several years my senior, and as many inches shorter in stature. Besides this he wore a cap as his head dress, and I a hat. I led the way into this singing room, and found a seat near the piano and shoved another person further up the form to make room for my companion. We had not been sat many minutes together when Mr Wharmby entered the saloon and came to my friend, and laid hold of his coat collar and gave him a jerk, telling him at the same time that they did not allow boys to come there. My friend and companion was led out of the room in an ignoble manner, and I admit that it was my duty to have gone out with him, as I was the cause of him being there. He had his revenge. Bomber's Brow had gained an unenviable name amongst our mothers of that time. There was still the old silk mill on the south side of the brow, the large rooms of which were let for almost any purpose. The bottom room was engaged by the amateur lovers of the Thespian art. These Thespians were not particular whom they admitted so long as they were applauded by their audience, and received in coin, or any other substitute, as much as would pay their expenses. I have heard it said that a handful of rags would gain admittance to see the choicest plays of Shakespeare performed. The second floor of this silk mill was then used as an assembly room, and was much patronised by the fairer sex, who were kept from their homes in the evening longer than their mothers thought prudent. It was no uncommon thing to see mothers waiting at the exits of these places of amusement on purpose to escort their daughters home. When my companion was ejected from this Temple of Muse (the Pig and Whistle), he went the nearest way, and at his quickest speed, to inform my mother where I was; moreover, my friend volunteered to show her where she might find the Pig and whistle, and her son. I had heard several glees sung during the absence of my friend and companion, which I thought were sung in a masterly manner, and I was contemplating treating Mr Jackson to another glass, when I heard a well-known and authoritative voice say "J[ohn], come here; I want thee." I knew it was best to obey the call. I went with her, and received such a lecture on my way home which induced me never to enter the house of Wharmby again, which I never did.

About this time (1834) Mr George Bram[well] who succeeded two brothers, George and J[ohn] Ramscar, as landlord of the well-known house in the Lower Hillgate, called The Jolly Ha[rt], opened a concert-room in his more commodious premises. Mr Bramwell, by offering a high price for the services of the male artists engaged at the Pig and Whistle, induced the Mr Barratt, the Jacksons, and William Warne to sing at his establishment. Mr Wharmby prospered (financially) whilst he held this house on Bomber's Brow. He afterwards caused to be built the commodious premises in Lord-street now occupied by Mr Lister, wholesale grocer. Mr Wharmby had for his sign at his new public house, concert-room, and theatre, the motto, "The Cat and the Fiddle." Besides his theatrical and concert-room amusements, for several years on the Cheadle Wakes Monday, Mr Wharmby revived an old ancient pageant called the rush procession, which I had never seen in the streets of Stockport before. That was a stack on a cart composed of rushes, built in the form of the modern hay stacks, and adorned in former times with silver plate and other heirlooms borrowed for the occasion. After the death of Wharmby, the Cat and Fiddle got a very bad name, and ultimately our magistrates refused to renew the licence.

The singing rooms, which were introduced into Stockport about the year 1834, were a means of bringing before the public the talent such as they were, of a number of residents of Stockport, aspirants for musical fame. Mr Wharmby's new building in Lord-street—the Cat and Fiddle—which was constructed to suit the purposes of a beerhouse, concert room, and theatre, was one place where a number of individuals assembled to exhibit to the public their various gifts. Mr Gamble, a master dyer residing in Lord-street for many years, was one who favoured his hearers with several characteristic songs. The one most liked was called "Ninety-five." When singing this song he would dress in character of an old man of the age

re. He often got an encore. He would then ppear as a lady of the same age. I heard Mr amble sing this song but a few years since, and t a few months before his death, which fol-wed a very short illness, and I thought he put much humour and pathos in his song as when I rst heard him over forty years since. Mr Gamble a rule did not let his comic singing debar him om attending to his legitimate business, by hich he prospered financially, and they who new him best honoured him for his punctual siness habits and his social and genial disposi-on.

Another Mr Gamble, a joiner by trade, who sided in Lowe-street, the next door to the en-ance into the Lead-yard, became a very popu-r character amongst the singing room fre-uenters. The places where this individual chose exhibit his histrionic talents were the Cat and iddle and the Black Boy singing rooms. His rte was his singing a few comic songs and re-iting a few humorous recitations, the principle f which described a French crew trying to board British ship whereon is a Quaker who has a great ntipathy to the shedding of blood, but when the rst Frenchman puts his hand on the taffrail of he British ship, and is in the act of boarding her, he Quaker lops off his hand with an axe and tells im to keep his own quarters, for he had no right here.

We will pay a visit to another singing-room at he bottom of Park-street, called the Garrick's Iead. It is said that this publichouse was so alled to commemorate the name and fame of the reat tragedian (Garrick) who flourished during he latter part of the last century, and was built nd opened for the convenience of the playgoers t the same time as the theatre close by was uilt. That was at the beginning of the present entury. During the last few years of his carry-ng on the place as a theatre, it was uphill work or Mr Neville, the last lessee, to make his re-eipts to cover his disbursements. Mr Neville's ast season at the theatre would be about the year 835. The various singing-rooms started in the own, and the frequent visits of Messrs Parish, Holloway, Collumbus, and Romaine, with their ravelling theatrical establishments, and the small ee charged for admission to other places of amuse-ent worked against him very much. Any one f them could be entered for threepence; some of hem for twopence, and others for a penny, hilst the charges for admission into he old theatre were: gallery, one shilling; two shillings the pit; and three shillings for the boxes.

As Mr Neville's receipts grew less his staff of artistes also dwindled down, until there was but a few left, and they were composed principally of members of his own family, comprising his sons, daughters, and sons-in-law. Mr Neville was what is called in the theatrical parlance, "a ready man all round." That is, he was able to take the place of any absentee in the company. I was in this old theatre one Saturday night, a few nights before the final closing of this place. Mr Neville, on this occasion, was leading the orchestra, which consisted of Mr Neville, violin; a youth whom I did not know, who played the flute; and old John Smith with his double bass. In the opinion of the gallery something went wrong in the drama the company were performing, when some one threw a herring from the gallery on to the stage, which hit Mrs Weston (Mr Neville's daughter) on the side of her face. She cast her eyes up to the gallery, and looked daggers at the gods, and left the stage abruptly. Her father left his position in the orchestra, appeared on the stage, picked up the herring, held it between his finger and thumb, came to the front of the stage, and delivered a very appropriate speech. He told his hearers that the season had been a failure (financially) both for him and his company, and on several occasions some members of his company would have been glad had they had a herring for their supper. Mr Neville finished his oration by hoping that the person who had thrown it might never feel the want of a herring. After this speech the performance was allowed to go on in its usual course. The play was the popular "Black-eyed Susan."

The three following nights were benefits:—That is a certain member of the company was allowed to sell as many tickets of admission to the theatre as he could; and sometimes these tickets were being sold weeks before the date of the benefit. The Wednesday night following the herring throwing scene was set apart for the benefit of Mr Weston, the comedian, and son-in-law to Mr Neville. He was a clever man at his business, and had often sent his patrons home in a good humour. Mr Weston had had good luck in his sale of tickets, and financially it was a successful benefit, but in other respects a complete failure. The performance opened with a farce called "Cherry Bounce." I had seen this performed several times. Mr Weston took the character

of a male servant to an apothecary, and the fun of the piece lies in the blunders this servant makes in carrying his master's prescriptions to the wrong parties. The first scene represents the interior of an apothecary's shop. Mr Weston is seen dusting the shelves and disarranging his master's physic bottles, and at the same time telling the audience the troubles he has to go through. After he has done with the shelves, he gets a long brush and commences to sweep the floor of the shop, at this stage the audience begins to see that there is something wrong with the apothecary's servant. He has made several stumbles on the stage, and his pronounciation is not very clear at this point. "Why mon thou'rt drunk." This remark was the signal for another row. Something was thrown at him. Mr Weston then, without hesitation, threw his brush with full force amongst the people in the gallery. He then walked off the stage and directly the curtain was let down; thus closed the old theatre which had been honoured by the presence of many of the best actors in England on its boards. During the years Mr Neville had this theatre under his charge, he strove hard to make it pay its way, also to please its patrons, but the fates were against him, and it could not be done. One source of annoyance was a lamp post which stood in the centre of the front of the theatre. By climbing this lads could get in the theatre, by going through an aperture in the wall behind the gallery which was made to ventilate the theatre. Mr Neville overcame this annoyance by causing this lamp post to be besmeared with gas tar, which had the desired effect for a time.

JOHN GREENHALGH.

AN OLD INVENTORY.

A true inventorie of all the goods, cattels, and chattels and substance of Robert Hardman, of Greens, within Spotland, and Parish of Rotchdale and County of Lancaster, deceased, valued and apprised the twentith-sixth of September, in the year of our Lord God 1717 :—

Imprimis, his apperell and money in his purse	£4	00	00
Item, four cowes	12	00	00
Item, two stots and three twinters	12	00	00
Item, three calves and three stirkes	6	00	00
Item, one horse	4	00	00
Item, twenty sheepe	4	00	00
Item, hay and corne	10	00	00
Item, one swine	1	00	00
Item, three arkes	1	00	1
tem, three chists	1	00	1
Item, four beds and bedding	8	X	1
Item, one prass and one cubbard	1	0	1
Item, two tables and one buffett	1	X	1
Item, one couch cheare and cheares			0
Item, in brass and penters	1	00	1
Item, in odd husslements			0
	68	0	1
Item, money to draw	26	10	1
	94		1
Datt to pay	73		1
Total	21	00	1

W. H. I.

Queries.

LOCAL TOKENS.—Mr Nathan Heywood has published a very interesting paper on "Local Tokens" in the fifth volume of the Lancashire and Cheshire Antiquarian Society's proceedings, and he states therein that "tradesmen, corporations, and others 'began to issue the same,' in durable material, to represent the penny, halfpenny, and farthing about the end of Charles I.'s reign. A writer in CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES remarks :—

Some of the legends on the tradesmen's and other tokens mentioned by Mr Heywood are curious. The following examples:—Edward Broad, of Southmolton, on a halfpenny the following rhyme: "WHEN · I · PLEASE · ILE · CHAINGE · THESE." John Hart, of Newham, has on an octagonal token: "TAKE · THESE · TWO · WIL · ILE · CHAING · THEM · STIL." Thomas Cotton, Middlewich, has on a heart-shaped token: "ALTHO · BVT · BRASS · YET · LET · ME · PASS." Francis Swanwick, Macclesfield, has on a square token: "SQVARE · AS · IS · BEST." Sam. Endon, also of Macclesfield, has "WELCOM · YOV · BE · TO · TRADE · WITH · ME." The majority of the tokens were further embellished with punning devices, loyal and religious emblems, monograms or crests. John Andrews, of Stockport, has the arms of the city of London. The arms of incorporated trade companies or guilds were extensively used. The arms of the Bakers' Company were used by Sam Bennett of Macclesfield, and Nathaniel Beard, of Middlewich; the Grocer's Company by Richard Baton, of Congleton, James ohnson. of Knutsford, and John Andrews, of Stockport; the Mercers' Company by Philip Antrobus, of Knutsford, Nathaniel Poole, of Macclesfield, Mayor, Nicholson, of ockport, and Ralph and Elizabeth Leeson, also of Stockport.

All these tokens were evidently issued to meet the necessities of the times, and they appear to have covered the period 1648-1673. An Act of Parlia-

passed in 1672 making farthings and halfpence ent coins of the realm, and as they became mon, so did the necessity for "tokens" cease to t.

it I have seen tokens of a much later date, and ld be glad if some of your Cheshire and North Walian readers could supply us with an exhaustive list of the copper monies of the nature issued in Cheshire and North Wales, say to the end of 1799. I am especially desirous of seeing how many such tokens were issued at Chester, and of the dates when they were so issued.

A CESTRIAN.

SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1888.

Notes.

[EDICAL HISTORY OF STOCKPORT.

IV.

HN EGERTON KILLER was the second son of George Killer, of Derby, who settled in Manter, and became partner with John Parker ley, who was created a baronet in 1784. Mr r died in 1771. John Egerton was educated he Manchester Grammar School, and was atured as a House pupil to the Manchester mary on June 24, 1783. At its termination tudied in London, and was a pupil under rnethy. He passed the college on April 7, , when he returned to Manchester, and was inted resident medical officer to the Infir-. Altogether he resided in this institution welve years, and discharged his duties with iderable distinction, receiving, on several sions, the warm thanks of the board, one of votes being accompanied by a gold medal. fterwards settled in Stockport, and became ner with Mr Briscall, with whom he remained n years. He married Miss Annie Broadt, a lady connected with one of the old lies of Stockport. He rapidly became popu. and had a large and widespread practice. r some years his engagements became so erous that he secured the services of Mr Flint partner. The singular names of the firm r and Flint gave rise to some comment. it 1832 he retired from practice, and spent remainder of his life at Derby, his native , where his family owned large property. He on February 7, 1854, at the advanced age of ars, and was buried in the family vault at St. r's Church in Derby. In addition to several ren who died in infancy, they had one surg son, John Egerton Killer, Esq., who was ed to the law, but who removed to Knaresugh, where he died on March 7, 1879, aged 67 years, and five daughters, Jane, who married George Morton Ferns, Esq., attorney at Stockport, the father of Mr Alfred Egerton Ferns, who succeeded to the practice of his father; Mary, who married Mr Severne; Frances Leigh, who married William Henry Bellot, Esq., M.D., the nephew of Joseph Bellot, Esq., now residing in retirement at Leamington; and Helen, who married the Rev. N. Germon.

ROBERT WAGSTAFFE KILLER, the eldest brother of John Egerton, became an accomplished surgeon, and practised a short time in Stockport, but he afterwards removed to Manchester. He also married a Stockport lady, Miss Watson, the sister of Major Holland Watson, of the Loyal Stockport Volunteers, in 1796, a well known Cheshire magistrate. Mr Robert Killer retired from practice, and died May 25, 1841, aged 77 years.

JOSEPH BELLOT was born in 1764 at Castle Naze in Derbyshire, where his ancestors had resided for many generations. He pursued his studies in London, and in 1787 was appointed house surgeon at Westminster Hospital for one year. He first passed the college as assistant surgeon to the Royal Navy, and afterwards as a full surgeon on June 3, 1790. He retired from the navy at the close of the American War, and then settled at Stockport as the successor of Mr Thompson. After a residence of some time Mr Briscall accepted him as partner on the termination of the engagement between him and Mr Killer. He practised very successfully at Stockport, living for many years at Millgate Hall, and as his only daughter married the Rev. Robert Litler, M.A., incumbent of Poynton, and of Marple, he retired to the parsonage at Poynton, where he died on Feb. 22, 1849, in the 85th year of his age, and was buried at Marple. On his retirement he was succeeded by his nephew, William Henry Bellot, Esq., M.D., already referred to.

James Boag was born in 1765, and was actively engaged in practice for many years. On his gravestone in St. Peter's Churchyard are these records:—"Sacred to the memory of James Boag, Surgeon, who departed this life June 19, 1820, aged 55 years. Also Jane, his wife, who departed June 19, 1859, aged 90 years."

Mr William Bertles, silversmith, who left £5000 to the Stockport Infirmary, married their daughter.

Thomas Jarrold, M.D., was born in 1769, and died at Greenhill-street, Greenheys, June 29th, 1853, aged 64 years. He was buried at Grosvenor-street Chapel, Piccadilly, Manchester. He commenced practice in Stockport, but removed to Manchester and came on fixed days to be consulted at Stockport. He published an answer to Malthus on population. The title is as follows:—"Dissertations on Man, Philosophical, Physiological, and Political: in answer to Mr Malthus's "Essay on the Principle of Population," by T. Jarrold, M.D. Northall and Dawson, printers, Stockport Stockport, July 25, 1866."

I have heard of an anecdote to the following effect ascribed to the celebrated William Cobbett, who was intimate with Dr Jarrold. Mr Cobbett, an exceedingly shrewd and intelligent man, in conversation with Dr Jarrold, said that he could give him a proof of the efficacy of Dr Malthus's plan for checking the population, and that it had already had its influence upon the animal kingdom beyond that of the human race. A farmer had several sons who sought to add to their pocket money by raising pigs. One of them had a pig from which he was very anxious to raise stock, and made the cote as warm and comfortable as he could by papering the inside. The pig, however, never produced any young, which was attributed to the fact that the cote had been lined by the leaves of Malthus's book, the arguments of which had convinced the pig of the excellence of his recommendations.

John Mitchell, M.D., lived at Mile End Hall, Stockport, to which he appears to have built a large addition, for which he was rated in the rate books of 1796, He was well known for his professional and literary attainments. He practised in Manchester also, and in 1795 joined George Lloyd, George Philips, Samuel Greg, and others in publishing "An Appeal to the inhabitants of Manchester and its neighbourhood" against the Convention Bills for limiting the freedom of the Press and the right of public meeting. He published in two volumes "A new Exposition of the Revelation of the Apostle John," printed by Clarke of Stockport, the first volume being issued in [illegible] and the second in 1801. It was upon his authority that Marriott recorded in his work, on the antiquities of Lyme and its vicinity, the discovery of Roman remains at Mile End. He was appointed physician to the Stockport Dispensary, and in 1811 the following constituted the staff:—Dr Mitchell, M.D., Cons. Phys.; Mr James Boag, Cons. Surg.; Messrs William Lowe and [illegible] Graham, Surgeons; Lionel Marshall, Esq., Surgeon and Secretary.

I have heard our venerable friend, Dr Tetlow, tell with evident pleasure an amusing anecdote respecting Dr Mitchell. The doctor went to hear Mr Evans, a noted young man who came to occupy the pulpit at Orchard-street Chapel, and who afterwards accepted the ministry there. The discourse evidently pleased the doctor, and as the various heads were elucidated he first rubbed his cheek with his silver-headed cane, which gradually got higher and higher, until the peroration, when the cane got fairly underneath the wig, which the doctor waved in triumph to the great amusement of the astonished congregation.

Another anecdote is also told of the adventures of this wig. The doctor usually sat under the front of the gallery, and on one occasion some irreverent boys formed an evil design against the comfort of the doctor, they lowered a fish-hook attached to a thread of black silk, intending merely to disturb the wig, but lo! and behold the hook got imbedded therein, and in their frantic efforts to liberate it the wig was raised to the great annoyance.

I have not at present found a record of his death.

James Mitchell practised as a surgeon in Stockport, but the only account of him is from a gravestone in the burial ground of Old Tabor Chapel, which says "Here lieth the body of James Mitchell, Surgeon, who departed this life April 1, 1814, aged 44 years."

William Lowe was practising in Park-street in 1796. He afterwards removed to a good house in the Millgate, now occupied as offices by the gas committee. I remember a beautiful garden behind the house and an ornamental fountain and small lake. When the premises were required for extensions of the gas works, Mr Lowe removed

house now the Commercial Inn, opposite to Millgate Hall. There was then a pleasant k on the slip of land between the mill-race for old Manorial Corn Mill and the river Mersey, ere the young ladies, who were beautiful and mplished, could be seen taking exercise for -an-hour every morning before breakfast. He an extensive and highly respectable practice Stockport and the surrounding district He ried Miss Hyde, of the family of Hyde an rriott, and practised as a surgeon here for e than 35 years. He was a member of the shire Hunt, and it was a pleasant sight to see set out on his hunting expeditions, well- nted and wearing his scarlet coat and top ts. He was for many years surgeon to the ensary. He retired from practice to Timper- , and afterwards removed to Lloyd-street, enheys, Manchester, where he died Septem- 19th, 1837. His son, William Lowe, suc- ded, but did not keep the practice together, ing plenty of ability but deficient in stability. elieve he died in poor circumstances in Kent. nes Lowe, the eldest son, settled in Manchester, ere he had a good practice in Princess-street.

AMES SIMISTER was born in 1781, and died ril 17, 1835, aged 54 years. He had a large ctice amongst the operative classes.

OHN LEES was born in 1794, and upon his vestone in the Parish Churchyard is this in- iption, "Memorialis Mortui, John Lees, Sur- n of Stockport, who died March 13, 1838, d 44 years." "Posteritatis," &c.

HOMAS BOWEN SLAITER, a surgeon, living in a pectable position with a good practice in Stock- t, was tried at Chester on April 5th and 6th, 5, with others, on "a charge of conspiracy in- ding maliciously to wrong and injure John ve and others by imputing that they had iciously, wickedly, and cruelly assaulted ria Fell." He was found guilty with the rest, the sentence passed upon him was to pay a of £50 to the King, to be imprisoned for two rs, and until the fine was paid. A long report he trial was printed by Dawson, of Stockport, ch is now very scarce. I have no particulars er of his birth or death, but after his return n prison he lived in Churchgate, and judging n private papers in my possession he died be- 1821.

OHN PHIPPS SIMS, the eldest son of Ollive s, was born at Lower Hillgate, Stockport, in 1792. He graduated at Edinburgh, and obtained his title M. D. on August 9th, 1818. His Thesis in Latin, "De Cerebri Concussione," was printed by the university printer, and dedicated to John Atkinson Ransome, surgeon, two Manchester friends, and also to his "very dearly beloved father Ollive Sims." He went to practice in London, and resided at 37, Cavendish-square. He was a contemporary of Dr Hope, also a native of Stockport, and in whose memoir further reference will be made to the subject of this sketch. He was appointed honorary physician of the Marylebone Infirmary, and obtained an excellent practice, being highly esteemed as an accomplished and able physician. He was seized with malignant typhoid fever, caught in the discharge of his professional duties, and died on July 19th, 1838, at the early age of 46 years. His premature death was deeply lamented as his abilities were of a high order, and gave great promise of a very useful and distinguished future.

It is somewhat singular that his father, Ollive Sims, died at Stockport on May 7, 1836, aged 75 years, and that his brother, Samuel Sims, died also at Stockport on November 11, 1839, aged 46 years, both of the same fever that caused the death of Dr Sims in London.

BENJAMIN HARROP is included in the triennial directory of 1805, as practising in the Middle Hillgate, Stockport. He is said to have been a whimsical, tyrannical old bachelor. Little is known of him or his connexions, except what relates to his nephew, John Higginbotham, who was born at Ashton on June 14, 1788. His father was a solicitor, and intended his son to adopt his profession, but he did not like confinement to the desk, and often stole away to the river side with his rod and line, preferring to be a disciple of Isaak Walton. However he was articled to his uncle Harrop at Stockport, and his description of the life and duties of a surgeon's apprentice of 80 years ago forms a wonderful contrast to the state of things enjoyed by a medical student of the present day. His own words are, "I had to groom the horse, and take it to water night and morning, sweep out the surgery daily, clean all the shop bottles every third morning, make all the preparations, powder barks and cantharides, and pass them through a fine sieve. I had to make all the ointments and plasters, and keep a large stock of pills ready, and as there was no fire in the surgery during the coldest weather, my hands were much chapped."

He passed the College of Surgeons in 1818, and received the honorary title of fellow 1844. He settled in Nottingham, and married the sister of the celebrated Dr Marshall Hall, of London, as a consequence of this connexion and his own ability and industry, his practice so increased that for twelve years he was unable to take a holiday. He was a teetotaler from necessity, and afterwards from conviction, long before teetotalism was introduced as a social question. He was an intense lover of natural objects, in which subject his inquiries were continuous, and he frequently communicated the results of his observations to the Royal Society, who conferred upon him their fellowship His researches on the use of Nitrate of Silver and other subjects secured for him a lasting place in the annals of our profession. He died on April 7, 1876, in the 88th year of his age. He had two sons, Marshall Hall and John, whom he brought up as surgeons. The eldest, Marshall Hall, succeeded his father at Nottingham, and is now the head of a firm of successful medical practitioners. I have had several communications from him, in one of which he says: "My poor brother John, after passing his examinations, went as surgeon in a vessel bound for Australia, returning by way of California, he was induced to join a party going to the Gold regions. On the way they were attacked by the Indians, when my poor brother was killed."

We were fellow students at Guy's Hospital, and an amusing circumstance led to the formation of a warm friendship between us. A quaker friend from Stockport, visiting London, wishing to see me, obtained my address, which he lost, but, remembering that I lived with a surgeon in Blackfriars-road, resolved to call at every surgeon's house until he found me. This was an undertaking of no little trouble, as the road was about a mile and a half long and of considerable width. After about a dozen calls he was informed that Mr Heginbotham was within. Being shown in, a gentleman asked whether he wanted to see him, he replied "No; I want to see Heginbotham." "That's my name," he said, upon which the Quaker said "Thou art not the man." After a laugh he gave him my address, but I heard nothing of his experience until next day on my calling at Guy's Library. In the presence of a large number of pupils, John Higginbotham on shaking hands with me said "Thou art the man," and then narrated the interview to their great amusement. This quite cemented our friendship. He was a good-hearted, genial friend, and deeply regretted his fate.

Stockport. H. Heginbotham

THE HISTORY OF FIVE STOCKPORT WORTHIES

WHO WENT TO MANCHESTER RACES, AND WERE LAID AT HOME AGAIN SOONER THAN THEY EXPECTED

The following verses descriptive of the race of five Stockport worthies, their visit to the race Kersal Moor, and their amorous inclination are from a MS. volume of verse written at the time near on half a century ago. The individuals ferred to were all prominent and well-kn characters in the town :

Jem Turner (1) was a citizen,
Of spirit and renown ;
A gallant yeoman eke he was,
In famous Stockport town.

One day his friends he summon'd round
And cried, "although we've been ;
Companions true these twice ten years,
No races have we seen.

To-morrow we to Kersall Moor,
Will travel all amain ;
And there the fun and glee we'll view,
In spite of wind and rain.

Kind Hodgkinson (2), thou must attend,
Thee long have I esteemed ;
Thy company, my valued friend,
A drug was never deem'd.

And thou, my Charles (3) shalt also go,
Thy friendship we regard ;
Thy merit none will there presume,
To measure by the yard.

Ye lawyers (4) twain with solemn phiz,
Ye also must attend ;
That our important journey may,
In legal manner end."

With grateful voice the happy four,
In accents loud replied :
"Brave yeoman we with thee will go,
Whatever may betide.

"For by thy valiant sword we know,
All foes will be repell'd ;
It's keenness is by nought on earth,
Except thy wit, excell'd.

(1) James Elliott Turner.
(2) Mr Hodgkinson, druggist.
(3) Charles Turner, draper.
(4) J. Clayton and W. Vaughan, solicitors.

"With far-fam'd heroes now thy name,
The wondering nations class ;
And evén the glorious father (5) thou,
Of Wellington may'st pass."

With words of praise thus did they raise,
The gallant yeoman's glory ;
And this their witty speech no doubt,
Will shine in future story.

Like pilgrim's five on foot they went,
To view these famous races ;
And there they saw with fond delight,
Ten thousand happy faces.

Blacklegs and lords together met,
Prim barbers too, and sailors ;
Maids, widows, wives, and damsels frail,
And dandies with their tailors.

With various thoughts the motley crowd,
Along the race ground ramble ;
Some come to see, some to be seen,
And some come there to gamble.

The doctor's heart by cupid's dart,
Was struck in wondrous fashion ;
For when the smiling girls he saw,
He felt the tender passion.

With rosy cheeks like dumplings round,
They shew'd their full moon faces ;
And she who won his heart he thought,
The loveliest of the Graces (6).

As sparrows in their pairing time,
Will ogle, sidle, tweedle ;
The doctor towards his fair advanc'd,
Her gentle soul to wheedle.

A volley then of amorous looks,
He threw like lightning on her ;
And each expressive glance disclos'd,
A world of love and honour.

At length he nearer came and fell,
On bended knee before her ;
And then in accents fond he vow'd,
He'd worship and adore her.

He swore by beauteous Venus' self,
His raptur'd breast did glow so,
That she through life should be his own,
Dulcinea del Toboso.

He then rose up and took her hand,
And on a bench he seated her ;
Then round her waist his arms he threw,
And with a kiss he greeted her.

Her angry eyes with fury filled,
Alarm'd the doctor's conscience ;

"D—n you," she cried "You fool, have done
With all your nasty nonsense."

"He back recoil'd ten paces huge,"
For she who caus'd his thrilling state ;
Instead of cupid's gentle voice,
Had all the slang of Billingsgate.

His heart within him fainting fast,
He call'd for some supporter ;
And his vexation soon was drown'd,
In frequent draughts of porter.

Our heroes five look'd o'er the scene,
With these strange sights delighted,
And then prepared to travel home
Lest they should be benighted.

Resolving they would walk no more,
A Shandry Dan they enter'd,
And in this crazy carriage all
Their precious persons ventur'd.

This Shandry Dan advanced along
In beautiful meanders—
The beast that drew (misnamed a horse)
Seem'd troubled with the glanders.

The driver was a quaint young man,
Ye neer saw such another,
Long may ye travel Hill or Dale (7)
E'er ye will find his brother.

With words of wit and songs of glee
Along the road they hasted ;
But loth their rosinante went,
Though much her hide was basted.

Their jokes she thought were stale and old,
Their music did not thrill her ;
Her favourite play had been Wild Oats—
Her jokes were those of Miller.

She almost reach'd her destin'd home
When oh ! most dire mishap—
She sigh'd a bitter sigh, by which
She burst her girdle strap.

The weight behind descended fast,
Up rose the shafts before ;
The lean-ribbed driver, borne aloft,
Did high above them soar.

His heels flew up in wondrous guise,
And then to earth returned—
Like Madame Saqui, he full well
A summerset had turn'd.

The angry yeoman swore aloud
Such treatment was uncivil ;
And with his good broadsword he'd send
The driver to the devil.

(5) Father of the Wellington Club.
(6) Her name was Grace.
7) Joe Dale.

The doctor bawl'd in thundering tone,
As he beneath them wrestled,
If he the luckless fall surviv'd
Poor coachee should be pestled.

Kind Charles attempted to allay
Their wrath with words of healing,
And said an essay he would write—
The driver's faults revealing.

The lawyers talk'd of courts and writs
'Gainst such old crazy carriages,
And vow'd the offender soon should smart
In suits at law and damages.

But fast as in a mouse trap caught
Long lay they on the ground,
Till hearing of this strange event
Their friends collected round.

To every side these friends applied
Their shoulders, and they said
That coachee in mistake had brought
A cargo sure of lead.

The passengers in accents gay
Made light of this reflection,
Well pleas'd to find that they had made
A joyful resurrection.

Legs, arms, and ribs were safe and sound,
And coachee was forgiven;
But all declared in Shandry Dan
They'd ne'er again be driven.

EDITOR.

Replies.

THE RICHMOND FAMILY.

Mr Heginbotham, in his "Medical History of Stockport," mentions Dr. Henry Richmond, who practised in Liverpool and Bath, son of the Rev. Legh Richmond, rector of Stockport, 1750–1769.

Mr Earwaker, in *East Cheshire*, says (apparently on the authority of "A memoir of the Rev. Legh Richmond," by the Rev. P. S. Grimshaw) that Dr. Henry Richmond was an only son. This seems a mistake.

Dr. Richmond, of St. Paul's-square, Liverpool (father of the Rev. Legh Richmond, author of "Dairyman's Daughter"), had a nephew, Sylvester Richmond, of Liverpool. He held a high post in the Custom House, and was a man of great energy and ability, a well-known Tory and squib-writer.

I assume that Dr. Henry Richmond, instead of being an only son, had a brother, the father of Sylvester. Who was this brother? Was his name Sylvester or Silvester? Is there any record of the Rector of Stockport having a son Silvester? The Rector's father was also Silvester.

In Liverpool poll books, in 1796, is a Silvester Richmond, attorney, Water-street. In 1820 and 1821 are Silvester Richmond, of the Customs, Sylvester Richmond, jun., Lieutenant 49th Foot, and Henry Richmond, Lieutenant R.N., all of Canning-street.

It seems a safe assumption that Silvester Richmond, the Liverpool attorney, was brother of the Stockport rector, and father of the squib-writer whose clever and sarcastic pen was such a power that it has been said a Liverpool election seemed incomplete without it. No foible of the Whigs escaped him, nor did those of his own side altogether—as an allusion to Sir George Drinkwater, Tory and *bon vivant*, after—

> Young Spindle the roper,
> With Billy the bailiff comes G—— the toper,
> A good jolly dog, tho' argued by some,
> Instead of Drinkwater it should be drink rum.

A reference to the Stockport register might prove my point, or better, the register at Garstang in North Lancashire, where the Rev. Legh Richmond was vicar from 1731 to 1750, and where, probably, most of his children were born. ALEX. BROOM

London.

SATURDAY, JULY 21, 1888.

Notes.

A CHESHIRE FARMER'S ACCOUNTS.

The Account Book of a Cheshire Farmer in the Eighteenth Century, being the book of Master Burchell, of the Outwood, between Cheadle and Wilmslow, in Cheshire.

Very old people, natives of Handforth, Cheadle and Stockport-Etchells, will remember a Mr Bird travelling about the country as a quack doctor. I can just remember him myself, because, more than 50 years back, I met with him when returning from school, and he much interested me by telling me the story of "Bel and the Dragon." At that time an organ was being put in Wilmslow Church, and this I was much interested, because I had never be-

n organ, and so I told the kindly old gentleman what a grand thing we were going to have, and upon this he told me the story above referred to from the Apocrypha, and he said the organ about which I was so elated, would be a continuing expense, and would consume some of the "fine flour" of the parish, ike as did the wives and children of the priests of Bel in olden times.

This very useful man, who had great repute in healing the game legs of the simple peasantry of the day, was of a considerable family of yeomen living at the edge of a place called the Outwood, on the verges of Northen-Etchells, Stockport-Etchells, Handforth, and Cheadle parishes, or townships. Beyond the old Doctor Burchall personally I know nothing of the family, and of him only a very little. But by repute they were a substantial family of well-to-do farmers, or yeomen. I am not aware whether the family still exists, or whether it is extinct. My concern here with it is that a few years back my friend, Mr Lot Downes, formerly of Hollin-lane, Styall, gave me a small, old book, about six inches by four, partly an almanac and partly a diary. Mr Downes had the book from Mr Charles Chorlton, of Outwood, and he got it among a number of old books at a sale at Burchall's old place. The book was originally published as *Kearsley's Gentleman and Tradesman's Pocket Ledger for the year 1770*, and Mr Burchall, of Outwood (I think his name was Joseph, but of this, just now, I am not sure), bought this book—a book about an inch in thickness, with tables, &c., and a ruled and dated diary—for his use in his business; and to all appearances it was all the account books he had. He evidently used it properly the first year, making his entries in the proper places and columns as set forth in print. But when the year was up the book was not full, and so by cobbling the dates, first by inserting subsequent years, and at last in all sorts of ways, he managed to make the book last until the century was done, or about thirty years.

I have no doubt that many clever men would far more easily read Sanscrit, or even old law Latin or Norman French of the date of the Plantagenets than this book. To read a manuscript of any kind that is difficult, a man must have a knowledge of the subject of the paper, and few learned men would have this acquaintance with the language and customs and manners of a Cheshire farm in the middle of the last century, or even now. To read a book of this kind intelligently requires a knowledge of the locality, with its agriculture and trade, its customs, its roads, and also some acquaintance with the peculiarities of the local dialect. A man may have much learning and yet none of these; and, on the other hand, he may be well acquainted with these, and yet have very little learning. This latter is my case in reference to this simple old book. I have written out every separate entry on a separate slip, and then arranged the whole chronologically. The entries are for the most part the record of the bargains and sales of a well-to-do farmer, and therefore prices form a prominent part of the book. These I have summarised at the end of each year. The rates and taxes he paid—and he appears to have held in two different parishes—are specifically entered, and to those persons who are always croaking that the present times are the worst times, these annual accounts of the taxes Mr Burchall paid will be a salutary study. There are many other points of interest, but my introduction has already far exceeded what I intended, and therefore I at once get to the book, reserving the right to make running comments where I think such may help a modern or urban reader. The country people, among whom your column of Notes and Queries circulates so extensively, and for whom I chiefly give this old, simple book, will at once understand it without any help from me. When I was young and inexperienced I verily thought townspeople sharper than country folk. Fifty years' experience of both has corrected that youthful error. Now for the book itself:—

ON THE FLY LEAVES.

THOMAS BURCHALL was born Jan. 15, 1762, a quarter past one in the afternoon.

ELLIN was born May 19th, 1763, at 40 minutes past ten n the forenoon. June 12th she was christened.

SARAH was born on October 5th, 1764, at half-past Five at night. October 26th she was christened.

JOSEPH was born May 30th, 1761, at 4 o'clock in ye morning. June 26th he was christened.

BETTY was born October 27th, 1772, at 4 o'clock in the morning. Novbr. 29th christened.

It is to be noted here that the exact hour of birth is given. This was doubtless for astrological purposes. The belief in astrology was common at this time and even much later.

NO. 45 REVIVED.

It gives me pleasure to revive
The famous number forty-five.
Ye minions of State who would bind Wilkes in fetters
In the following words are just forty-five letters:—
John Wilkes, Esquire,
Chamberlain of the City of London.

Evidently a political squib of the times.

1770.

Sep. 15th. Hired Phebe Baret for the next year for £3 5s 0d and a new shift.

Oct. 6th. Hired Nancy Mills for the next year for £2 2s 0d.

Oct. 22nd. Hired her brother for the next year for £1 0s 0d.

Phebe is to have the same next year, Nancy is to have 40s and two shifts for the year 1772. Joseph Southern is to have £7 7s 0d in 1773.

1770.

Jan. 13. Recd. £40 from Mr Baxter for which I gave him a receipt.

Jan. 23. Sold 12 thraves of wheat-straw to Mr Jos. Hulse at 1s per thrave. Recd. it.

Feb. 9. Sold 8 thraves of wheat-straw to Mr Jos. Hulse at 1s per thrave. Recd. it.

Feb. 10. Led [carried] Mr Neild 17¾H. of coals at 3d per H. [Hundred-weight.]

Feb. 13. Pd. Dr. Banner 6s for my Fa. and Mo. [Father and mother.]

Feb. 13. Sold John Whitnall 2 swine and a cow £13 clere. Recd. this.

Feb. 19. Sold Peter Lawton White-back's calf for 11s clere.

Mar. 6. Sold Thomas Broadey 3 Loads of Meal at £1 6s per load. Recd. it.

Mar. 10. Sold Joseph Whitlow a load of wheat at £1 3s 0d. Recd. it.

16½ Hund. of coals for James Blackburn at 7s. Recd. it. [This was for both coals and carting.]

Mar. 12. Sold P. Lawton Pinks and Broadheads calves at £1 : 4 : 0. Recd. it.

Mar. 18. Paid Sam Hewett 4s 6d towards his quars. wages.

Paid him 7s 4d (?) for his shoes.
Stockings 1s 5d.
Mending shoes 0s 7d.

Mar. 19. Sold Peter Lawton Wartons and Pues calves at £1 : 6 : 0. Received it.

Sold John Brown 3 score of Barley and Mr Ridgway 1 score at 3s 1d. [Barley-Bat times.]

Mar. 20. Sold Jos. Ockleston Starchy's hide at 13s. Received it.

The Ockleston family have been long in the tanning trade. Was this an ancestor of the late Dr. Ockleston, of Cheadle?

Mar. 21. Sold Mr Bentley a mea. [bushel] of Barley at 3s 1d. Received it.

Bought 2 pigs of Joseph Barkers man for £2 : 16 : 0.

Mar. 21. Sold Thomas Broadey the latter make of cheese at 28s per C.

Same time weighed 6c. 10lbs.	£7	18	0
April 20. Same time weighed 1c. 3qs. 18lb.	2	9	6
Sold ditto a quart of peas	0	0	4
Do. do. beans	0	0	2
(Sic)	1	7	0

[It is rather doubtful as to what year the above entry belongs.]

Mar. 31. Sold Thomas Ockleston a mea. Beans 4s. Recd. it.

April 1. Sent Mr Hulse 36 mea. of Beans charged (?) for the whole 68 mea. Recd. it.

April 2. Sold Thomas Okell 5 mea. Barley at 4s per mea. Recd. it.

April 5. Bout. 70lb. of clover seed of John Bro at 4½d per lb. I paid him.

April 6. Bout. 24 measures of oates of Thos. Le at 2s 3d. I paid him.

April 7. Led Mr Neild 19½H. of coals at 3d per

April 9. Sold John Brown 4 mea. Beans at 4 Recd. it.

April 10. Sold Joseph Lowndes ½ mea. and peck of Beans after 4s p. Recd. it,

April 12. Sold Mr Hulse all the beans I can spa at 4s p. I sent him 32 mea. All struck off.

April 13. Sold Willm. Sumner six loads of meal £1 2s 0d per Load. Recd. it.

April 14. Led James Clark 16½ Hund. of coals at p. and he owes me a shilling beside. Recd. it.

April 15. Bout. 20 Mea. Potatoes of Isaac Halliwe at 14s p., to have a mea. at score.

April 17. Sold Thos. Okell 8 mea. of Beans at 4s p. Recd. it.

April 21. Sold Mr Bentley 10 mea. Barley at 3s 4 p. Recd. it.

April 23. Sold Peter Lawton Fillboukes calf at 8s.

April 23. Sold Mr Heath all the Cheese at 34s p. c and gold over.

May 7. Sold Peter Lawton yong Pratties ca [young Pretty's] at 7s. Received it.

May 11. Led Mr Nield a load of muck to Boden i Brought 16¾ Hund. of Coals back for him at 3 Recd. it.

This is only for carriage of coals.

May 14. Sold Peter Lawton Deasey [Daisy's] ca at 9s. Recd. it

May 14. Weighed all the Cheese 55 Hund.

May 14. Recd. £1 18s in full for Interest from Pet Blease.

May 22. Brot. Mr Neild 19½ Hund. of coals at 3d Recd. it.

May 26. Brot. Mr Neild 17 Hund. of coals at 3 Recd. it.

Note what a small quantity of coals was a load f a horse. The roads were then unpaved. Many the turnpike road had not then been made. The were only the old sanded township roads in exis ence and less than a ton of coals was a cartload.

May 27. Sold Peter Lawton Pratties & yong Black calves at 12s. Recd. it.

June 4. Sold Peter Lawton old Deaseys, Wart and Blackos calves at 18s. Recd. it.

ıne 15. Brot. John Antwist, [Entwistle] 18 mea coals from haddock [Haydock] at 7d per Baskit. Recd. it.

This price covered both the cost of coals and carıge. The coal-fields of Poynton and Norbury ere not then opened, and coals were brought from e Lancashire coal fields which at that time were, some extent, developed.

ıne 20. Recd. £40 of Mr Heath being part of my Cheese money.

ıne 22. Brot. Mr Neild 22 Hund. of Kannal from Heigh [Haigh near Wigan] at 10d per. Recd. it.

ıne 25. Fetched one third part of a rood of slate from the slate pit for Mr Leigh. 10s 6d. Recd. it.

Egerton Leigh, Esquire, was his Landlord, and ıe slate was doubtless for use at his homestead. was grey slate probably from Kerridge quarries.

ıne 30. Sold Mr Neild 2 thraves of Wheat Straw at 1s 4d. Recd. it.

ıly 2. Load of Slate 3rd part of a rood for Mr Leigh. 10s 6d Recd. it.

ıly 5. Brought David 18 Baskits of coals at 7½d per Baskit. Recd. it.

ıly 7. James Blackburn a load of coals, 18 Baskits at 7½d a Baskit. Recd. it.

ıly 9. Brot. a 3rd part of a rood of slate for Mr Leigh. 10s 6d. Recd. it.

ıly 11. Sold Wm. Ashley 6 thraves of Wheat Straw at 1s 6d per thrave. To lay it down at his house.

ıly 18. Recd. from Mr Heath £13 10s part of my Cheese money.

ıly 21. Fetched a 3rd part of a rood of slate for Mr Leigh. 10s 6d. Recd. it.

ıly 25. Fetched Thos. Burchall 17 Baskits of coals at 7½d per Baskit. 3 loads of Turves at 1s. Recd. it.

The charge of one shilling for a load of turf ɔuld only be for carting the same. This turf was ɔg cut for fuel. The bog or moss must have been ear. Was this turf cut on Shadow or Shadoke loss? I think so.

ıly 30. 3rd part of a rood of slate for Mr Leigh, 10s. Recd. it.

ıg. 2. Sold Mr Heath the spring cheese, 10C., at 30s per C. Recd. it.

ıg. 4. Third part of a rood of slate for Mr Leigh, 10s. Recd. it.

ıg. 6. Sold Thomas Worthington 25 loads of wheat, 114 scores, a. 25s and 5s over on the whole.

I recd.	5	5	0
I recd.	26	5	0
In full £31	10	0	

Aug. 16. Brot. 18 baskits of coals for Mr Neild, at 7½d. Recd. it.

Aug. 18. Brot. 18 baskits of coals for Mr Neild, at 7½d. Recd. it.

Aug. 21. Brot. 18 baskits of coals for Mr Neild, at 7½d. Recd. it.

Aug. 22. Led Mr Nield 4 loads of hay at 1s p
5 loads of turves at 1s per load. Recd. it.

Aug. 23. I have received £1 5s from Mr Neild.

Sep. 14. Sold Mr Hulse 31 thraves of wheat straw a. 1s p. thrave. Recd. it.

Oct 8. Settled with Peter, and we are straight for the last year.

Oct. 9. Sold Mr Ruebottom 2 swine at £1 2 clere to pockit. Recd. it.

Oct. 11. Brot Mr Neild 18 baskits of coals at 7½d p. baskit. Recd. it.

Oct. 10. Paid Ellin Starkey half a guinea in full for her legacie from my father's effects.

Oct. 18. Recd. £1 8s 0d from Mr Neild. We settled and we are straight to this time.

Nov. 1. Sold Vernon Pool Crump's calf, 2s 6d.

1770 (?)		Recd. £	s.	it. d.
Oct. 29.	Sold 6 geese.....	0	10	11½
Nov. 5.	Sold 7 geese.....	0	13	5
Nov. 19.	Sold 12 geese	1	4	0½
Nov. 26.	Sold 12 geese	1	5	4½
		3	13	9½
Dec. 24.	Sold 2 geese at 4d per lb.....	0	4	5
	Total.....	3	18	2½

1770.

Nov. 14. Lent my brotherinlaw Thomas Broadey Ten guineas. I recd. it again.

Nov. 27. Brot. James Blackburn 22 Hund. of coals at 7d p. c.

Nov. 28. Led Mr Neild a Load of Wheat Straw 1s 6d.
A day mucking. 4s. Recd. it.

Dec. 10. Sold Graves, Butcher, y. Gatley and y. Deasey for fifteen guineas. £15 15s 0d.

Dec. 7. Sold Peter Lawton the big Welsh Swine at 3d p. pound, to weigh all but feet. He weighed 17s 12 pound. He came to £4 8s 0d. Recd it.

Dec. 9. Sold Vernon Pool's man Broadhead's calf for 10s and 6d returned. Recd. it.

Dec. 11. Sold John Taylor a mea. Barley as I sell the rest.

Dec. 17. Sold Thos. Chorlton 3 pecks of Barley. I recd. 3s, but he is to have it as I sell the rest.

Dec. 18. Sold James Blackburn 16 Hund. of Kannel at 11d per Hund.

Dec. 26. Sold Vernon Pool Pye and yong Puttocks' calf [calves] for 9 guineas. 2s returned.

Dec. 31. Sold Thos. Chorlton ½ mea. Barley 2s. I recd. it.

———

Summary of prices in 1770 :—

Wheat, £1 3s to £1 5s.
Barley, 3s 1d to 4s 6d a measure.
Oats, 2s 3d a measure.
Beans, 4s a measure.
Oatmeal, £1 2s to £1 6s.
Cheese, £1 6s to £1 14s a cwt., as to quality and when made.
Potatoes, 1s 2d a measure or bushel.
A Swine's carcase, 4d a pound.
Geese, 4d a pound.
Wheat Straw, 1s a thrave.
Coals and carting from Lancashire 7d to 7½d per cwt.—carting alone, 3d a cwt.
Cannel from Haigh, 10d a cwt.
A Hide sold for 13s.
Clover Seed, 4d a pound.
Carting a load of turf, one shilling.
Some of the coals came from Haydock in Lancashire, and a load was variously 16½, 19½, 17, 18, and in one case 22 cwts.
A day's team work on farm, 4s.
A pair of shoes for a man, 7s 4d.
Wages of Man-servant, £7 7s per year.
Wages of Woman-servant £3 5s per year, and a shift.
Wages of a second Woman-servant, £2 2s per year.
Wages of Plough Boy, £1 1s per year.

Leigh. Wm. Norbury.

Replies.

THE RICHMOND FAMILY.

Referring to the communication in Cheshire Notes and Queries from Mr Alexander [illegible] respecting the Richmond family, I can only add Mr Silvester Richmond was collector of cus[illegible] Liverpool, and afterwards one of the Customs' missioners in London, and I think uncle of Sir Richmond, Lieut. 49th Regiment. I rather thi was cousin to the Rev. Legh Richmond, rec Stockport.

London. F. A. Hamer.

The following key pedigree may perhaps a better understanding of the relationship Richmond family already referred to in Che Notes and Queries. It also has the advanta shewing from what source the Rev. Legh Rich rector of Stockport, and Legh Brooke, of N acquired their christian names :—

Sir Richard Brooke, of Norton Priory. Died February, 1709–10. — Frances Posthum[illegible] ter of Thomas Leg[illegible] rector of Walto[illegible] at Prodsham, Apr[illegible]

Sylvester Richmond, of Acton Grange, gent. — Frances, third daugh Sir Richard Brooke

Legh Richmond, born c 1709, vicar of Garstang 1731–1750, and rector of Stockport 1750–1769. — Mary (his cousin 3 ter of Henry Leg High Legh.

Henry Richmond, M.D. qy., only son. Died Oct. 4, 1806, born at Stockport. — Catherine d of John Atherton of Walton Hall, and granddaughter of Sylvester Richmond. — Sylvester Richm torney, Liverpool

Legh Richmond, author of "Dairyman's Daughter," born Jan. 1772, died May 1827. — Sylvester Richm the Customs, [illegible] writer.

Henry Richmond, Lieut. R.N — Sylvester R Lieut. 49th Reg

E

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1888.

Notes.

EAST HALL, HIGH LEGH.

The nearest station to this hall, which is well seen from the road, is Heatley Heath, just past Altrincham ; but the most pleasant road is to get off at Altrincham, on the Midland line ; and if we go through Bowden and cross to Watling-street by the field road, we shall within a two-mile walk reach the bridge over the pleasa Bollin, where trout and dace yet live. If w turn to the right we shall have a noble vi the Oughtrington Ridge. After passing Brook and the farm called Brook Farm, by Agden Park, and a short walk of some five minutes brings us into the rustic lan leads to High Legh. On the left we ha woods and park lands of High Legh the seat of Colonel Cornwall Legh ; and on

› have West Leigh Hall, the seat of the Leighs West Leigh. They have lived side by side for ne 600 years, and they do not seem to be de-ended even from a common ancester, but the nilies have occasionally been brought more ›sely into relationship by intermarriages, some which date back to the time of Richard III. ıe singular confusion in such families, so widely art in one sense and so close in another, has led some curious lines, such as—

'o establishments separate, two halls, and two squires,
'o parsons, two chapels, two bells, and two quires.

East Hall lies at the west end of a finely wooded rk. Its architecture is of the plain Italian yle that alway looks so well when set off by ady trees. The deeds, which are of great his-ric value, had been almost neglected and laid ide in the recesses of the hall until they were ranged and catalogued by Mr J. P. ırwaker. Among many others there is one special interest. It is dated October 31, 42, and in this the Archdeacon of Chester com-ands all the chaplains or clergy within his arch-aconry to admonish three times, and peremp-rily, "all those sons of iniquity who have cut d carried away trees and underwood of the 'orshipful Thomas de Legh, have fished in his ›nds and marl-pits, and carried his timber from s house at Knutsford, and have taken his house-ld stuff, and done him other injuries." If ese law breakers did not within fourteen days ake full restitution, they were to be ex-commu-›ated with "bell, book, and candle." In this rm of excommunication candles were lit in a rkened chancel, and as each bell tolled a ndle was extinguished, with cries and howls, l darkness reigned. The "letters of cursing," they were called, seem to have had a due 'ect in the case of the Legh troubles, for one ter another, from Warrington, and Knutsford, d Rawsthorne, penitents came forward and ac-›owledged some, if not all, of their delinquen-›s. There is about a mile from High Legh a velling of exceeding beauty, one that is well ›rth a pilgrimage from Manchester, or indeed ›m a much longer distance than that, and this Swinyard Hall, formerly called Swinehead all. It lies near the roadside, and is so en-loped in trees that it breaks quite suddenly on e pedestrian. The front is well exposed to ew, and it consists of two beautiful gables—one which is covered with quatrefoils of black oak and of a long front to the right of these, which is relieved by a verandah. It is surrounded by a moat that is both broad and clear, and quite a paradise for geese and Aylesbury ducks, of which numbers may be seen floating on the waters and quite seeming to enjoy the picturesque spot and the shade of the great trees. This beautiful farm-house, as we at once see, has known much better days. It was the residence of a branch of the Legh family in the days of the Edwards, but two hundred years ago it was purchased by Legh, of High Leigh, from his nephew, and with its estates still remains in the family. This hall would seem to have been built at the same time as West Leigh, which has been taken down, but of which a drawing is preserved in Ormerod. It would seem to have been a richly panelled black and white house of wonderful beauty. In the present century the old chapel also had to give way to the modern, dreary, classic structure where the West Leigh tenantry assemble for service. The old chapel was a highly picturesque building of wood, and the chapel bell was hung on a great sycamore tree which shaded the charming scene. The proprietor of East Leigh Hall, Colonel Legh, does not live at the home of his ancestry, which is now occupied by a gentleman whose family have been long and honourably known in the wine trade. The adjoining family of Leigh would seem, though less prominent as landowners, to have been in old times even more prominently before the public. Agnes de Leigh was a woman of mark. Her first husband was Richard de Lymm. They had one son, who assumed the name of Leigh, and became possessed of the West Leigh estates. Her second husband was William Venables, and their son also took the name of Leigh, and he acquired Booths and the estates pertaining to it. The grandchildren of Agnes Venables founded the great families of Adlington, Lyme, and Stoneleigh. A third time, after the demise of William Venables, did Agnes change her name, and this time she married Ralph de Hawarden, who also became an heir. The arms of the family embrace those of the husbands of Agnes de Leigh, and quarter the bearings of Lymm, Venables, and Hawarden. The most pleasant way to return is by Lymm. There are three or four roads of almost equal length that lead to the lake and the country town which has by the very ugliest and most mean-looking modern buildings spoiled one of the most beautiful situations in all the kingdom.

Chester. ALFRED RIMMER.

CHESHIRE DIALECT.

ALGERINING—prowling about with intent to rob—robbery.

The above is in Mr Robert Holland's *Glossary of Cheshire Words*. Now, Mr Norbury has called attention in your paper to the use about Wilmslow of the word "Highlonder," and has shown in it a trace of the experiences of our fathers during the invasion under the Pretender, 1745.

But at first sight "Algerining," as defined by Mr Holland, seems out of any ordinary experience of Cheshire men of any date, unless perhaps those on the coast. Such, at least, was my feeling on coming across the expression; disposed, perhaps, because our fathers possessed not steam engines or penny papers, to regard them more or less as troglodites; at all events, as persons with limited knowledge, sympathies, and experiences.

However, on a little reflection it is apparent that even in quietest corners of the county there was more knowledge of what was going on in the world than can be credited under the troglodite theory. Sympathy, certainly as early as the 17th century, was wide, as testified by numerous collections all over the country for relief of sufferers abroad. Mr Earwaker's *East Cheshire*, in extracts from the Wilmslow parish records, mentions a collection in 1679 for redemption of the English prisoners in Turkey. No doubt the appeal on that occasion was supported by accounts of the sufferings of the captives, and, likely enough, illustrated by particular cases of men known in the village.

Experiences in travel were certainly not unfrequent. Probably travelling, even for pleasure, was commoner then than is now assumed. Sir William Brereton, of Handforth Hall, travelled, as we happen to know through the accident of his diaries having been preserved. He (afterwards the fearless parliamentary general), in his voyages to the Low Countries, Scotland, and Ireland, in 1634-35, was much troubled by fear of pirates "prowling about with intent to rob." About them he and his companions would have much to say for many a day on their return. Pirate was synonymous with Algerine.

It is pardonable in CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES to dwell awhile on Brereton, whose exploits are so inseparably interwoven with the history of his native county. He was a thorough Cheshire squire—even in Carlyle's sense of "the English squire of the 17th century, who believed in God, not as a figure of speech, but as a very fact, very awful to the heart of the English squire, wearing his bible doctrine round him as our squire wears his shot belt." Brereton loved the men and women of his county and was loved in return. His great [illegible] successes were aided by his popularity giving [illegible] command of information, and every reader [illegible] diaries has noticed that, wherever he was, his [illegible] was in Cheshire. Entertainment put up [illegible] Ayrshire was in "a poorer house than any on [illegible] forth Green" [now, alas, enclosed]. Near [illegible] ford he had to be content with "a little low thatched house not to be compared unto Jane Kelsall's [illegible] Green." He compares the duck decoys in [illegible] with his own at Handforth: the library in [illegible] College with his old closet. He is shown the [illegible] meadow in Scotland, but he would not give [illegible] change the broad meadow of Handforth. He was always pleased in his travels to see a Cheshire [illegible] or come across a Cheshire name, from bishop to [illegible] keeper—if the latter he had best entertainment.

Such a man would be listened to when he came back, as he talked or discussed with others with similar experiences of the pirates of Dunkirk and those infesting Lundy Isle.

The Dunkirkers had lately taken a ship with [illegible] belonging to Mr Thacker, his fellow-passenger crossing to Holland, and though the Turks at Lundy Isle did not actually attack Brereton, he suffered from them as he crossed from Ireland.

He took passage in the King's ship Ninth [illegible] Captain Sir B. Newcomen, Bart.; master, [illegible] Brooke, guarding a fleet of about 50 sail from [illegible] ford to Bristol Fair. The Turks then so infested the seas that sailing under convoy was necessary. There were fear and rumour that they were there busy. Off Lundy match was made ready, and was Newcomen's care to see all the [illegible] safely past, for which end the Ninth Whelp showed sail, and stayed off Lundy, and "[illegible] and rolled intolerably." From this our traveller suffered, as most landsmen would. He, however, notices prayers twice a day on board performed by the chaplain, and oftentimes in the night some of the officers singing a psalm and praying, so probably was not so very prostrate; and what tales of the sea would he hear! enough to afford matter for many an evening's talk when back in Cheshire round the camp fires to his followers and adherents in the sad times of civil war, which were so soon to be. Brereton's place in that war, I doubt not, was much influenced by what in these voyages he saw and heard as the result of the lack of love or regard for their country on the part of King Charles and his favourites, and the marked contrast in many matters between the England of his grandfather Queen Elizabeth and the England of his day.

Some of Sir Beverley Newcomen's crew must have sailed against the Spaniard under one or other [illegible]

:en Bess' gallant band of sailors. The Armada
; but 16 years before Brereton's birth. What
es those were for adventures compared with our
ventful lives! Any voyage then, however short,
; full of excitement. The Algerine, during the
ns of the earlier Stuart kings, intruded himself
rywhere. Not only did he scour the Channel, but
lisembarked on our coasts, and plundered the
ages, and carried into slavery the inhabitants to
number of thousands.

1 1625 it was estimated that twelve hundred
glishmen were captured by these Corsairs; and
626 that there were in Algiers 3000 English and
) in Sallee in misery. The "rogues were most
stuous." They had at one time a fleet of forty
in the Channel. Such was the terror inspired
t hardly a vessll then dared venture from the
tern harbours. "Noe marchant dared venture on
seas." Though the accounts we have chiefly
cern themselves with the south or south west of
gland, we cannot imagine that the shores of Che-
re escaped.

n 1632, only three years before Brereton's travels,
know that the Irish Sea was in possession of the
dels, when Captain Plumleigh, with three of the
g's ships, was sent out against them. He was
ckly chased into harbour again by Nutt, the
ate, and twenty-seven Turks, who very soon after-
rds captured a ship full of Lord Wentworth's
gage, furniture, plate, &c., as they were being
t over to Ireland for his due equipment as Lord
puty.

Besides the actual loss in lives, ships, and pro-
ty, trade generally was interrupted, "commodi-
; being not vendible where transportation is de-
d," and the suffering and evil results extended
inland.

Well might *Algerining* be words burnt in on the
mories of men, even in the centre of the county.

ALEXANDER BROOKE.

Reform Club, London, S.W.

RIOSITIES OF BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, AND DEATHS.

Compiled from the *Manchester Mercury* and *rrop's General Advertiser*:—

MARCH, 1810.

Married, a few days ago, at New Radnor, New
th, John Jenkins to Jane Davies. This is the
rd time that the bride has gone through the cere-
ny, although but twenty-four years of age. Two
ars ago she buried her first husband; six months
ck she married her second; and disliked the soli-
tary state of widowhood so much that on a fortnight's acquaintance she married her third.

Married, on the 19th ult, at Whitby, William Trattles, cordwainer, to Miss Thornton, of the same place. The singularity of this wedding has excited universal attention, the bridegroom being both deaf and dumb. However, much to the astonishment of the surrounding multitude, he performed his part in the ceremony by means of signs with the utmost ease.

Married, on the 12th instant, Mr John Hainsworth, aged 82, to Mrs Colbert, aged 78, both of Calverley. The bridegroom is father, grandfather, and great-grandfather to 78 persons.

APRIL, 1810.

Died, on the 6th inst, at the age of 121 years, Sarah Malcolmson, otherwise Slemon, of Closkitt, parish of Drumgooffin, near Rathtryland. She was the life in different leases taken out about the year 1684, at about 1s 6d per acre.

MAY, 1810.

Married, on Wednesday, at Lancaster, Mr Joseph Pye to Miss Agnes Pye, both of Wiversdale, near that town. What was very singular on this occasion there were twenty persons present who were all of the name of Pye.

Died, lately, in the parish of Keing, in Aberdeenshire, Peter Anderson, aged 115 years, having lived in three centuries. He was first married in the 95th year of his age, and had four children, three of whom, with their mother, are now alive. He retained his mental faculties, and even his bodily strength, till within a short time of his death, and was a tall, straight, stout, well-made man; his acquaintance observing that they knew no difference in his appearance for the last sixty years. He gained his livelihood chiefly as a Travelling Chapman—old books were his staple commodity.

JUNE, 1810.

Died, in a garret, in Kirklington, Carlisle, Jeremiah Graham, in the 78th year of his age. He had a vast accumulation of money, and nothing more gratified him than a view of his rising hoards, to which he was in the habit of paying daily visits. Among his treasures were found a large number of gold pieces, the coin of Portugal, and which was formerly current in this country. Though his personal estate amounts at least to five thousand pounds, his annual expenses during the last year of his life did not exceed five shillings, for his victuals were the eleemosynary contributions of his relations, and the last coat which he wore was coeval with his beard, nearly 60 years old, and it was diversified with patches of various lines, exhibiting a costume peculiar and unique. In some particulars it resembled that of Spencer's miser:—

His garment, nought but many ragged clothes,
With thorns together pinn'd and patched was.

The only luxury with which he indulged his palate was tobacco; but it cost him little, as the moleskin pouch in which he stored this article was generally replenished by the bounty of his neighbours.

Died, on the 15th ult, at Winterton, aged 94, William Feanby. He retained all his faculties to the last, taught a school, could write the Lord's Prayer on a paper the size of a sixpence, and wrote a hand that would be taken for a boy's of 17. He had engraven his own gravestone, and had his own coffin in his house. He had no one to live with him, and refused to live with his son, who had long wished him to let his wife attend him.

JULY, 1810.

Died, lately, at Heckington, Lincolnshire, Mr Nicholas Wilson, aged 85. His remains were interred against those of seven wives, whom he had buried at Kyme.

Died, at Kendal, aged 45, Mr Richard Compstone, of the Pack Horse Inn. What is worthy of remark, Friday, the 29th June, was his birthday, marriage day, and burial day.

Married, on the 24th ult, at Hutton, in the county of Cumberland, Mr George Hedley, of Aldgate, London, to Miss Isabella Richardson, of Hutton Hall, in the same county. Love at first sight.

Married, lately, at Maltby, Mr J. Ealam, of Brampton-en-le-Morthem, to Miss Greensmith, of Ston, after a tedious courtship of one night!

OCTOBER, 1810.

Married, lately, at Duffield, in Derbyshire, Mr Wm. Stephenson, plumber and glazier, to Mrs Brown, widow of the late Mr Thomas Brown, both of Belper. This blooming young widow had interred her former husband about twelve weeks, and was apparently inconsolable for his loss till within a few days of her union with Mr Stephenson, the sight of whose athletic form drove the tear of sorrow from her eye, and replaced it with the compassionate glance of love. This reminds us of the lady in Goldsmith's "Citizen of the World," who engaged not to marry again till the clay was dry upon her husband's grave, when, to expedite the operation, she attended day after day to waft with her fan.

FREDERICK LAWRENCE TAVARE.

Rusholme.

AN ANCIENT HOUSE.

The old shop at the top end of King-street, Knutsford, occupied by Mr Yearsley, hairdresser, which is at present undergoing a thorough restoration, appear to be one of the most ancient pieces of building in the shire. It seems that the front above the window had become so delapidated that it was found necessary to carry out repairs, and on a portion of the old plaster being removed some of the characteristics of the ancient architecture of Chester were exposed to view. It is thought that at one time the second and top storey overhung by about four feet the basement or main storey, and outside on the front a stairway has existed leading to a gallery over the window of the second storey and under the roof. It appears a few years ago a portion of the back of the building gave way, and an old oak tree was found to form the main support of the wall, and its branches were interwoven in the wall. No date can be discovered anywhere about the house, but it is believed to belong to the 14th century. Lord Egerton of Tatton is the owner.

Replies.

JUDGE BRADSHAW'S LONDON RESIDENCE.

In Barlow's *Cheshire: Its Historical and Its Associations* is the following:—During the latter part of his life Bradshaw resided at Walton-on-Thames, near London. His house may still be seen, though now blocked up by other buildings and divided among various poor tenants. Tradition reports that there are two subterranean passages leading thence to the palace at Oatlands, and another to the neighbouring demesne of Ashley. Mrs S. C. Hall, in her "Pilgrimage to English Shrines," describes, in her usual happy way, a visit to Walton and the president's house. She meets, she says, among the tenants, with an aged woman, the occupant of one of the principal rooms, who summed up her account of the place with:—"It was a fine house once, full of wickedness, and no wonder the spirits of its inhabitants trouble the earth to this day." Truly, we may add with Mrs Hall, it is trite enough to say what tales these walls could tell, but it is impossible to look into them without wishing these walls had tongues."

Rusholme, F. L. TAVARE.

THE BARTONS OF DEANWATER, CHESHIRE.

Deanwater is in the township of Woodford, in the parish of Prestbury, in the county of Chester; it is only just over the river Dane, on the eastern boundary of Wilmslow parish, and is at most, two miles distant from Wilmslow. It is a modernised place now. The first occupier I remember was a Mr Andrews, a calico printer.

; that time, fifty years back, there was an extenve new print works on the estate, which was soon ter demolished. Since then several tenants have ld it. The late Robert Platt, Esq., of Dunham, ved there a number of years. A Mr Hanmer, I ink, followed; and since them several others. The estate, I believe, belongs to the lord of Woodford, Bromley Davenport, Esquire, of Capesthorne, and it is not at all unlikely that it is the ancient seaof the Barton family—a family name common enough about Wilmslow and Hale, near Altrincham.

WM. NORBURY.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1888.

Notes.

THE PARISH OF STOCKPORT.

The county of Cheshire, with its varied beauties, s hoary antiquities, its commercial enterprise, and s long list of notable worthies, has many a time en graphically described by pen and pencil. Daniel ing long ago, in his quaint book, "The Vale Royal England," sings its praises, telling us that Cheshire in shape "like the wing of an eagle stretched out length." So much, indeed, did this Daniel King towards making familiar to us all much of the dden history of Cheshire, that Fuller gives this disch in his honour:—

> Cheshire to King, and King to Cheshire owes
> His light; each doth receive what each bestows.

It has been noted that Cheshire is essentially an istocratic county. An old writer bestows on it e soubriquet, "The seed-plot of gentility," and nother writer calls it "The mother and the nurse of e gentility of England;" and Fuller proudly asserts at it was a county palatine before the Conquest. ithout doubt Cheshire can boast some of the most ncient families in England, whose arms and quarrings are as pure, and mottoes as quaint, as any rald would wish to find. It would be pleasant to nger over the history of these noble families, who, an able writer tells us, "won their way to forne with their own right hands, and wrote the title eds of their possessions with the point of their ords." Nor is it alone of these that Cheshire is stly proud. Side by side with these are names familiar in our mouths as household words," mes unrecorded, perhaps, at Heralds College, but ll reminding us of the nobility of labour—the long digree of toil.

THE PARISH OF STOCKPORT, to which we devote the esent article, includes the fourteen townships of ockport, Bramall, Bredbury, Brinnington, Dukinld, Hyde, Torkington, Werneth, Marple, Romi-, Disley, Offerton, Norbury, and part of chells; and the parish of Stockport itself ms a portion of the Hundred of Macclesfield; the most important of the seven Hundreds into which the county of Cheshire is divided. The town of Stockport is not mentioned in Domesday Book—that survey which William the Conqueror had made, and which was completed in 1086, and Mr Earwaker, to whose work of erudition and research the present writer is deeply indebted, thinks that when the survey was compiled the village of Stockport had been laid waste by the Normans. But there can be no doubt that there was a Roman camp of some importance where Stockport stands, and there are remains of an old Roman-road between Stockport and Buxton. Passing through Rainow it goes by the hills called the Great Lows, and so to the head of the river Goyt, and then by the hill called Embridge Causeway, which the country folk used to say was made by the devil.

The etymology of the name of Stockport has been matter of controversy, some, deriving it from the Saxon, think it means "a fortified—a stockaded place in the woods," but some trace the name to a tradition that the Danes were repulsed there, that, in fact, the Danes were *stopped* at this place; and Major Egerton, in his "Ballads and Legends of Cheshire," thus translates some Latin lines written by the Rev. William Nicols, formerly rector of Stockport:—

> In ages past, the place where Stopport stands,
> Marked the repulse of hostile Danish bands;
> And thence, according to the voice of fame,
> The Angles safety gained, the town its name.

Although the survey of 1086 takes no notice of Stockport, the place had grown to be of some importance in 1173, for we learn that Geoffrey de Costentia, son of Henry II., held the Castle of Stockport against the king. All traces of this castle have long ago vanished, but the memory of its site is ke t green in the name of *Castle Hill*.

The wealthy and all-powerful family of the Despencers owned Stockport among their other possessions in Cheshire, but one of the descendants, Hugh, joining the insurrection led by Simon de Montfort against Henry III., in 1265, was judged a traitor, his lands were forfeited and conferred on the Earl of Chester; but the untiring research of Mr Earwaker

has shown that under these Despencers Stockport was held by one Robert de Stokeport, son of Robert Fitz Waltheof. This Sir Robert was the first of the long line of barons of Stockport, and he it was who, about 1220, granted a charter, by which he made Stockport a free borough, and conferred on the town many important privileges. Another baron of Stockport, Sir John Warren, knight, calls for particular mention, for his authority was called in question by Prince Arthur, Earl of Chester, and son of Henry VII., who issued a writ of *quo warranto* against him, calling upon him to show cause why he, Sir John, claimed certain rights and powers in the township of Stokeport; the following are some quaint extracts from Sir John's reply:—"I claim to punish delinquents against the assize of bread and beer and brawlers, bakers and brewers, for three times, by amerciaments (fines), and if they offend a fourth time I claim to punish bakers by the pillory, brewers by the tumbrel, and brawlers by the cucking stool, at the pleasure of me, John, steward of the manor. I claim that any thief who is tenant of me, John, and convicted of felony, for which he ought to be hanged, that he should be brought by my servants to my own proper gallows and there hanged." These powers and others, relating to cattle straying and waifs, show that the old barons of Stockport possessed almost kingly power. Unfortunately there are no records extant of the trials which must have taken place when these extensive rights were enforced. The charter granted by Robert de Stokeport empowered the burgesses to choose a chief officer, removable at the end of each year. This chief officer was called the Mayor, and the earliest Mayor of Stockport would seem to have been one Robert de Brugge, or Bridge, chosen in 1336—more than 550 years ago!

The long list of Mayors from 1336 to 1835 (when Stockport was included in the Municipal Corporations Act) contains many familiar names too numerous to mention, Dodge, Legh, Ardene, Elcock, Lowe, Delahey, Sidebotham, and many more. During the civil war Stockport was alternately occupied by Royalists and Parliamentarians. One of the most important sieges it underwent was when Prince Rupert, at the head of the Royalist troops, took the town in 1644. The Roundheads were led by Colonel Duckenfield and Colonel Mainwaring. In 1745 Stockport was again the scene of wild confusion and the roar of cannon. Prince Charles Edward, the young Pretender, was resting with his army t Manchester, and to check the advance of his troops an order was issued to destroy all the bridges on the Mersey. Warrington and Barton bridges were thrown down, and on November 27th 500 men marched into Stockport and called for assistance to carry out the order there. The peaceful inhabitants fled Manchester with what belongings they could away, some burying their treasure, in which an earthen pot, containing coins and spoons, was found at Stockport in 1755. T the townspeople who remained were roughly by the Rebels, and it is recorded that "Mr an attorney, and two or three more were halters round their necks, but afterwards charged."

Mr Earwaker, in his delightful work, devotes fifty pages to a detailed description of the St Mary, Stockport, its charities, rectors, registers bells, but space will not permit of more hurried glance at this most interesting with its grand old chancel and its lofty which, on the south side, may be seen the pew. Rich in stained glass an l monuments while within the altar rails, the eye falls on piscina, exquisitely carved, near to which sedilia of great beauty. Here, too, are the ment of the Warrens, the Stockports, the the Talbots, the Eatons, the Revels, and th mondelys. The monumental effigy of R Vernon, one of the rectors of Stockport, w 1334, is also to be found here. It is the ecclesiastical monument in the hundred of M field. After reposing in the old parish chan 550 years it was removed to the chancel of Church, but it was brought back to Stockp the recent restoration of the parish church.

The bells, eight in number, were placed in port Church tower in 1817. They bear the ing inscriptions:—

(1) Church and King. 1817.

(2) Prosperity to this Town and Parish.

(3) These Bells were cast at Gloucester by John 1817.

(4) S. Bennett, T. Yates, S. Minshul, J. Di wardens.

(5) John Arden, William Davenport, Wm. Fi Legh.

(6) Lord and Lady Warren Bulkley, Patrons.

(7) Revd. Charles Prescot, B.D., Rector; Howell, Rev, R. Prescot, M.A.

(8) I call in Prayer the living to combine.
The dead shall hear a louder sound than mine.

When the bells were put up in 1817, the w offered four prizes for the four best peals sire triples. The Mottram Ringers took prize, ringing 5040 changes in 2 hours minutes. The Oldham Ringers took the Manchester Collegiate Church, and the Junior Ringers the third and fourth.

Mr Earwaker presents us in his *Ea* with a most interesting list of the Rector

ort, commencing with Matthew, of Stockport, 90, and until he reaches the name of the present ector, the Rev. William Symonds, M.A., and we ay conclude this portion of our sketch by quoting r Earwaker's enthusiastic remark: "Such is the ng line of the Rectors of Stockport, of whom it ay safely be said that there is no other church in is extensive Hundred that can show such a succes- on of distinguished men."

The parish registers are interesting, not from the int of view of antiquity, for they commence in 84, but because they contain a mass of informa- on concerning the landed gentry of this neighbour- od, for we constantly come across the well-known mes of the Warrens of Poynton, the Davenports Bramall, the Ardens of Harden Hall, the Ducken- lds of Dukinfield, the Hydes of Hyde and Nor- ry, the Bradshaws of Marple, the Wynningtons of erton, and many more, and as we look through ese carefully preserved volumes Stockport may well el proud of her long roll of fair women and brave en. A hasty glance is all, however, that we can ford to give them now, noting as we turn over the llow pages that in 1605, the Plague attacking ockport, 51 persons fell victims to its fatal power. ien, in 1618, we find the baptism of Anne Browne daughter of a noggin-carrier." This either means e who travels about with crockery or one who ls in the interstices of timber work with sticks and ay. Further on the baptism of the daughter of dger Clarke, "Badger" meaning a pedlar. There one entry in these registers to which the attention the visitor to the Old Church is always drawn. It ns thus: "1602, Dec. 10, John the son of Henry adshaw, of Marple, baptized." After the name e word "traitor" has been added, in another nd, for this was the celebrated John Bradshaw io sat as Lord High President at the trial of King arles I., which culminated in that ineffaceable ot on the page of England's history—the execution that unhappy monarch. It is recorded of this hn Bradshaw that, when a boy, he wrote the fol- wing lines on a tombstone in Macclesfield church- rd :—

> My brother Henry must heir the land,
> My brother Frank must be at his command,
> Whilst I, poor Jack, will do that
> That all the world shall wonder at!

d the world has wondered and shuddered too. (1)

Passing by the churches of St. Peter and St. omas, which, though fine structures, present little of interest from an historical or legendary point of view, we pause a while to note the Stockport Gram- mar School, founded by Sir Edmund Shaa, once Lord Mayor of London, a native of Stockport. His will sets out in quaintest terms how: "I will that an honest priest, a discreet man and cunning in Gramer and cunning to teach Gramer, should pass a Gramer School continually in the toune of Stopforde. And that he freely, without any wages or salary taking of any person, except only my salary hereunder specified, shall teach all maner of persons, children and others that will come to him to learn, as well of the said toune of Stopforde as of other tounes thereabouts, the syence of gramer as free as lyeth in him to do, unto the tyme that they be conveniently instructed in gramer by him, after the capasities that God will give them." He then desires that the same "cunning priest" with all his scholars will on Wednesday and Friday say together the Psalm "de profundis" over the graves of his father and mother in Stopforde Church- yard, praying for their soules, his own, and "all Christian soules." Good old Sir Edmund was a member of the Goldsmiths' Company, and to them he bequeathed, in trust, the sum to pay for "the cunning priest," and to support the "Gramer School." The original school house was in Chester- gate. The Goldsmith Company true to the trust re- posed in them by Sir Edmund, paid the monies be- queathed till 1829. But "Stockporde" had grown in prosperity, and her "scholars" thirsted to be "cun- ning in gramer" more and more, so the school was remodelled in 1829, and passing through many changes and in ever increasing prosperity, the Goldsmiths' Company, the Corporation of Stockport, and the Charity Commissioners, acting hand-in-hand, at length drew up a "scheme of management," and the conduct of the scholars vested in the hands of twelve trustees, appointed by the mayor and aldermen.

To dwell on the advance of civilisation, bringing in her train churches and chapels, schools and insti- tutes, hospitals and free libraries, and all the thou- sand and one benefits which we see around us in the town of Stockport, would be outside the scope of the present article, in which we would rather lead the reader, who can for himself see all these signs of progress, into the bye-ways, not so well known, in which, standing like one on some hard won hill, who resting a while, contemplates the wide panorama which stretches before him, and which he has left behind. Thus may we, surrounded by the evidences of present achievements, look back on the distant past.

Bending our steps along the banks of the Mersey it is interesting to remember that, at an early date, on a bridge crossing the river at Stockport there was a little hermitage, in which a hermit lived. Those

(1) Of the boyhood of John Bradshaw nothing is known, t the verse quoted by Mr Smythies is said to have been atched by him on a window-pane at Marple Hall. In her case it is an indication of the ambition that filled his athful breast, and at the same time displays a faculty prevision that was remarkable.—Ed.

who passed over the bridge were accustomed to drop a small coin into the hermit's earthen dish, and he in return would offer up a prayer for the safety of the wayfarer. Among other relics of a bygone time we may notice the *Scold's Bridle*, still preserved a Stockport. (2) This was a gag, made of steel and leather, to which a formidable sort of spur is fixed. The scold's bridle, as its name implies, was used to stop the shrewish tongues of angry ladies, and was a torture much in vogue in olden days—the very dread of it being enough to cause even the most excitable dame to sit "dumbly by." In the market place, the *Stocks and the Pillory* stood. *The Ducking or Cucking Stool* was also there, and this too in mediæval times was a favourite punishment. The offender was placed in a small seat, fixed to the end of a pole, working on a pivot, he was then lowered into the water several times, or he was rapidly spun round, the end of the pole on which he was seated being thus constantly dragged through the water until, nearly suffocated and in a pitiable plight, he or she was allowed to slink, wet and draggled, home. With the old times these old instruments of torture have passed away, and it is a matter for congratulation that such means are no longer needed to make men honest and to keep them so. But it has been rumoured that there are some persons, still extant, who regret their inability to apply the "Scold's Bridle" now and then, and it has been asserted that the *ducking-stool* was not a bad sort of punishment in the case say of the clever rogue who, making villany a fine art, manages to wrong his neighbour and yet keeps safe and well within the law.

Those good old times, have they not been sung by a Cheshire poet, Egerton Leigh, who tells us :—

Then banners waved o'er *Beeston's* wall,
And clarion sounded loud,
As *Cheshire* sprang to honour's call,
Cheshire, midst proudest, proud!

As minstrel told his warlike tale
With shouts the castle rang!
And maidens listened, but turned pale
As deeds of blood he sang.

Then bold knights strove for ladies' love
Or desperate venture dared,
Their love and valour could they prove,
Naught they for danger cared.

I do not say those old days
I wish again we had;
But still I think those old days
Were anything but sad.

London. W. Gordon Sarsfield.

(2) This consists of an iron collar to encircle the lower part of the face, with an adjustable fastening so as to fit a head of any size. From the collar spring three curved bars passing over the forehead and meeting at the crown, the centre one being divided at its base into two branches to give room for the nose. The special characteristic, however, of the Stockport crank is the peculiar construction of the tongue-plate or gag. It is about two inches long, having at the end a bulb, in which is inserted a number of iron pins. These could not fail to fix the tongue and effectually silence the noisest brawler.—Ed.

THE STUART FAMILY.

We know from many sources that divers Ches men gave their hearty support to James the F to his son Charles, to his sons Charles and Jam and subsequently to the "Pretender," after t Hanoverians had secured the British throne un the Act of Settlement. Happily, we live in tim when the Stuarts occupy no higher place in o thoughts than that of historical renown; but ev now and again some slight passing incidents oc that give rise to enquiries about the royal ne Stuarts, and to shew how they have been hist cally incorporated with the family history England.

Our Salopian neighbours have been engage late in relaying out the grounds attached to ancient Castle of Oswestry, and some of our lo writers have availed themselves of the opportu to revive the old story how the Stuarts descended from one Walter the Steward, who is s posed to have been the son of Flood, who was son of Bankcho, and who, for some crime had from his country, found a safe retreat in the cour Gwffyad ab Llywelyn, the King of Wales, who assassinated by his own people in the middle of eleventh century.

This Flood, according to the Welsh story, w scoundrel, for he seduced the daughter of Gwf and had an illegitimate son by her called Wal The present Flood was put to death for his offe but the child was spared, and he is said to h obtained a grant of the Castle of Oswestry, and homage for it to William the Conquerer. He his brother are supposed to have afterwards go Scotland, when Druid I, the king of the coun made him his Steward, and out of him procee some generations later, the Stuart family, who Sovereigns to Scotland, and afterwards to Engl How far this story will bear historical investig remains to be seen, but it has already provo enquiry, and it may lead to a new and a b founded knowledge of facts than we are now in session of. A perusal of this revived mythical has directed my attention to a period in our hi when Matilda—daughter of Henry Beauc claimed the English crown, and when Stephe usurped it.

The Anglo-Welsh borderers rather favoure cause of Matilda, for two reasons, (1) she wa only surviving child of her father, and (2) sh been appointed by the king in his will as h

ssor. Stephen, indeed, was also a grandson to the nqueror, being the second child of his father, by lela, daughter to William, but he certainly pos-sed no legal or just right to the crown, and he has ways been looked upon, therefore, as an usurper. it of that small but important incident arises a ct which is more or less germane to the subject w under notice, and to put it shortly it is this:—

Blanco and Macbeth are coupled together as a ir of Scottish rebels. The latter murdered Dun-n, the King, and then became ruler of the untry. Malcolm, however, afterwards overcame acbeth, and then became Sovereign. He married argaret, a fugitive Saxon princess, and their ughter, Matilda, married Henry Beauclerc, King England. Their daughter, Matilda, was the lady ho claimed the crown on the death of her father, ut was supplanted by Stephen, and it is said—as a art of the story—that one Walter of Oswestry avoured the Queen's cause and opposed Stephen.

Was this Walter the son of Flood, or was he nother man? A good deal turns upon this, for if he first, and he be the person who fled to David's ourt and became his steward, then he must have een an old man when he did so, for Gwffyad ab lywelyn, in whose reign he is said to have been orn, was assassinated in 1064, and David did not egin to reign till 1124. If he was not the person ndicated, then the Stuart story as known to us falls o the ground and has to be replaced by another, wherein a Walter of Oswestry, a descendant of Blathyn, Prince of Songs, migrated to the friendly Court of David when Matilda had to flee to Nor-nandy in 1147, and was made his steward. By a eries of fortunate circumstances he succeeded, in is descendants, to become the ancestor of the Stuart line of kings. We are not, as Cestrians, es-pecially concerned in the right solution of this moot point, but it is interesting to us as Borderers, and I have accordingly thought it desirable to notice it in your pages.

I should, perhaps, add that David I. (whose niece Matilda was) led an army to England in 1138 to support the Queen's cause. He was defeated at Northallerton, and then returned to his own country. Matilda's own forces defeated Stephen's at Lincoln in 1140, when the King was imprisoned in Bristol Castle, and she herself was crowned Queen at Win-chester in 1141. Six years afterwards she had to fly the country, and Stephen regained power, and it is natural to suppose that in that emergency her Eng-lish followers had then to seek safe asylums for themselves—among them the Walter alluded to. We have the rest of the story to consider at our leisure from that time down to the day when James the First came to the English throne, and to the still later one when the Jacobite cause met with its final disaster in Britain. But I do not think it necessary to dwell upon that part of our Stuart history, for most of your readers will have made themselves ac-quainted with it already.

A Cheshire Antiquary.

Queries.

Legh Richmond.—I have read with interest the contributions to Cheshire Notes and Queries on the Richmond family, and should be very pleased to learn where I can find particulars of the author of "Annals of the Poor." X.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11, 1888.

Notes.

PARISH OF STOCKPORT.

(*Continued.*)

The Parish of Stockport, besides the ancient own of Stockport already described, contains twelve ownships and part of another (Etchells). An article which covers so much ground must of necessity mit many matters of historical interest, but every care has been taken to present the reader with au-thentic details of all the most important events con-nected with the *ancient* history of the parish, and no place has been left unnoticed which was the scene of an historical event or the subject of a Cheshire legend. Making no invidious choice, we will com-mence with

Dukinfield Township, to which no reference is made in Domesday Book (compiled about 1086). But we find that in the 12th century "Dokenfield," to-gether with Bromale (Bramall), was granted by Hamo de Masci, Baron of Dunham Massey, to Matthew de Bromale. The manor passed into the hands of the Lords of Bramall, and was held of them by Hamo de Dokinfield about the beginning of the 14th century, and the manor was settled upon the family of the Dokinfields in 1327. In the Cheshire Inquisition Rolls, at the Record Office, we find set out how

John de Dokenfield, senior, died seised (possessed) conntly with his wife Agnes of the manors of Dokenfield and Brynynton

in 1401. Interesting indeed is the history set down in the ancient records of this illustrious family, but space does not permit more than a passing glance. Robert Dokinfield dying, left behind him a will dated 1546, which contains some quaint bequests.

I give (he says) unto William Dokenfield, my sonne and heire, my greit two-edged sword and my less two-edged sword, which I do weare myself, with my grete new buckler and m· short armyng sword, with my dagar, which is gurnished with silver, and also my batell axe, with all other harmithe (armour) belongying to my bodie.

His "sonne and heire" was but a lad of fourteen at his father's death, but he was no unworthy son of such a sire, and was ever ready with that "two-edged sword" to defend his king and country. Father and son lie in Stockport's ancient parish church, their dust mingling with that of many a Cheshire worthy of bygone times. In 1771 the Dukinfield estates passed to the Astleys, by the marriage of Lady Daniel Dukinfield to John Astley, Esq. John Astley was a celebrated portrait painter, and the story goes that it was while painting the portrait of Lady Daniel that he fell in love with the original. Not connected with feats of arms or with the sound of "the spirit-stirring drum or the ear-piercing fife" will the name of John Astley be remembered, but for the charity and goodness of heart that he displayed to his less wealthy neighbours; the roads he made; the iron foundry he established at Dukinfield, and the two stone bridges which he built over the *Tame* at Stalybridge and Ashton-under-Lyne. He was succeeded by his poet on, Francis, who, like his father, was High Sheriffs of Cheshire, a keen sportsman too, who built the Hunters' Tower on a hill overlooking Stalybridge. Dukinfield Hall, which has of late years somewhat changed its picturesque appearance, is a spacious half-timbered building in the black and white style, so well known in Cheshire, and around the hall in former days there was a moat, but all traces of it have vanished. The chapel to the old hall has suffered many chances and changes, having been used as a stable and hen roost and the pulpit converted into a table, but it is now adopted to the requirements of a Nonconformist place of worship. One of the earliest Nonconformist churches in Cheshire is to be found in Dukinfield, established there more than two hundred years ago. There is a legend connected with this chapel that shortly after it had been handed over to the Independents, and while the first pastor, one Master Eaton, was preachi-g, the sound of a drum was heard, as of a man beating a march; into the chapel came the sound, increasing in volume till it filled the whole place. The terrified congreg bade Master Eaton cease preaching and, in g terror, offered up devout prayer, after whi hurried from the chapel. The omen of the b of the drum was variously interpreted. O writer saw in it a prophecy of

The ears that they have, and occasion shall prov ruine, the means to overthrow all their conventicle are greedy of a warre to establish them, but as no beating of this drum drove them out of the chapel broke up their meeting, so shall warre, which they sought, overthrow all their opinions and meetings cast them out of England for ever.

If this is a true interpretation it has not yet co pass. Many men of note have been pastors chapel since "Master Eaton," a man renown eloquence and the author of a library of e works, first came there to minister; but of "shining lights" we can only mention the na Samuel Angier, William Buckley, "The ve Dr Robinson, Mr John Helm, and a Mr Glas and coming nearer to our own time distinguished man Robert Brook Aspland. *History of Nonconformity at Dukinfield* is so interesting.

The Township of Brinnington, like the Dukinfield, is not recorded in Domesday Book, is thought by some that here the ancient Stockport stood, which the Normans burnt, the name Brinnington, or "burnt town." And curious to note that another portion of this t is an *inversion* of Stockport, viz., *P* Brinnington, with Bredbury and E were granted in 1190 to Robert Fitz-Wa Baron of Stockport, on the following by Hamo de Masci: "Robert Fitz-Wa agrees to carry Hamo's 'bed, arms, clothing whenever the Earl of Chester shall Wales;' Hamo to furnish Fitz-Waltheof sumpter beast, a man, and a Jack,' and also food for man and horse while with the army. Waltheof to agree to pay ransom for Hamo if taken prisoner; he is also to bear part of the of making Hamo's eldest son a knight, and bute to the marriage portion of Hamo's dau These are fair specimens of the sort of "ser or terms of holding lands which were in vogu old feudal days. Brinnington passed to the " fields" in 1327, and Robert Dokenfield in 1546, mention in his will of Portwood Hall, "W orchards, gardens, and dere parke."

The Township of Hyde, of which there is cord in Domesday Book, has little of hist legendary interest. The Hydes of Hyde a bury, an ancient family, here lived in Hyde which no vestige now remains, but Edward sold Norbury in 1690.

THE TOWNSHIP OF TORKINGTON is included in the vey of Norbury in Domesday Book; it was held Bigot, the ancestor of the Ardenaes of Aldford, under them by the Leghs of Booths; a family 'orkingtons resided here for many years. Near kington Hall was the *Broad Oak*, with its surnding moat; here there must have been "a ated grange" in olden times, but oak and grange e both passed away to the limbo of forgotten igs.

FFERTON, too, is included in Norbury. The ilies of Winnington and Dodge long resided here, lid the Wrights of Offerton Hall, now a farm se. The name of "Dodge Fold," given to a ip of houses in the township, records the resie of the ancient Dogge, sometimes called *yeson* family. The arms of the Doggesons is ewhat curious, as they bear upon their shield painting of "a woman's breast distilling drops ilk."

RAMALL, mention of which is made in iesday Book, was granted to Hamo de Masci, Dunham Massey, by the Earl of Chester. To hew Bromale it was granted by the said io de Masci, and here again we have some ous instances of the species of rent the tenant called upon to pay his Feudal Lord, for we read for his lands Matthew Bromale had to provide breastplate," *id est*: "a man, armed in a breaste for military defence," instead of the old rent, ch consisted of "ploughing, mucking, sowing , and making hay on the Lord's land."

ssing by many illustrious members of this ly we come to William Davenport, a staunch list, whose house, being close to those imant centres Stockport and Manchester, was ently invaded by bands of soldiers of parties, who fought in the Civil War, in a quaint manner poor Mr Davenreach day in his diary set down rials he went through, the sufferings he end, and the losses he sustained, now from the ers of the king and now from Cromwell's Iron, culminating in a fine of £750 for offences comed by him against the Parliament. The docut is too long to give it *in extenso*—a few extracts t suffice:—

nday, May 20th, 1644: Being at Widford (Woodford) my cosen Davenport, I had my mare forcibly taken me by one Robert Norbury, young Dean, Smith, and s, of Captaine Standley's troope, and had by them reproachfull wordes given me because I was ung to part with her. Wednesday, May 29th: My Goring keeps his rendezvous on Stopport Moor. night they returned to their quarters, but at eleaven clock at night the regiment that was quartered with archt up to Marple Chappel, at which remove I lost 3 horses more. On Saturday, the 8th day of June, Captain Stanley's troope came hither, went into the parke, took away all the horses that were mine own and others that were laid to the parke, to the number of 17 in all, not leaving me soe much as a horse either to ride on or for draught.

Then his son's "gray nagge" is stolen by "Namptwich souldiers," and, to crown all, they make an inventory of all his goods "in a most strict and severe manner," the searchers opening all chests, "being in the meantime guarded with a company of musquettiers, who stood in the parke and all about the house with their matches lighted." Then a regiment, whose object was to intercept the King, was quartered on this much enduring old gentleman, who, as we have stated, was forced to pay a fine of £750 "for his delinquency." That noble pile, Bramall Hall, must ever be associated with this gallant and persecuted old Royalist, who left behind him the diary of his trials, "*A Briefe Summary of my Sufferings*," and who, after "life's fitful fever," found rest at last in his grave, at Stockport. Mr Earwaker has given, in his grand work on East Cheshire, a detailed account of Bramall Hall, and of the chapel thereof, and over his description it is pleasant to linger, but we can only give his description of the "Paradise Room," as it existed till lately, with its four-post bed, hung round with a fine specimen of needlework. At the head of the bed was needlework depicting the history of the fall of man (hence the name of the room), and on the hangings were these mottoes, forming a rude kind of verse.

Feare God and sleepe in Peace, That thou in Chryste mayste reste: To Passes thees dayes of Sinne: And raigne with him in blisse: Where Angels do remayne: And blesse and praise his name: With songs of joy and happiness: And live with him for ever: Therefore, O Lord, in thee, is my full hope and trust: Thou wilt me defend frem sinne the world and the Divel: Who goeth out to catch poore sinners in their snare: And bring them to that place where greefe and sorrowes are: Soe now end my lynes ank worke that hath been songe to those that do them reade: In hope they will be pleased: By me Dorothy Davenport, 1636.

At this quaint needlework the busy fingers of Dame Dorothy Davenport worked for many a year, and it is satisfactory to remember that at the sale some years ago, it was purchased by a member of the family, and so still remains among the family documents. Besides the old hall mention should be made of Mile End Hall, the "dower house" of the Davenports, and "The Old Siddall Houses," the abode of the Siddalls, whose name is frequently mentioned in the Registers of Stockport between 1500 and 1700.

BREDBURY TOWNSHIP finds a place in Domesday Book as "Bretberie," and it is recorded that Richard

de Vernon holds the land and that there is a wood a league, *i.e.*, 1½ miles long, and half a league broad, and there are three "hags" (ground for deer) and "an aery for hawks."

In King Edward the Confessor's time it was worth ten shillings, and is worth the same now (1086.)

The Vernons, an illustrious Cheshire family, held Bredbury for a time, but it passed to Hamo de Masci, who re-granted it to the son of Waltheof. In the fourteenth century the manor of Bredbury was split into two parts, being held in part by the Bredburys, then by the Davenports of Henbury, and Ardernes, and ultimately Sir John Arderne, of Harden Hall, purchased the Davenport moiety and thus acquired the whole manor.

Goyt Hall, built by Randle Davenport, once looked out in picturesque guise of black timber and plaster, across the river Goyt, but, from an artistic point of view, the modern improvements have destroyed its pristide beauty.

Harden Hall, the noble abode of the Ardernes; Bredbury Hall, with its picturesque surroundings; Harrytown Hall, built in the 18th century; Yew Tree, an old farm house mentioned in the Stockport Registers of 1590; all are of interest to the lover of the beautiful and the searcher after the antique.

The ruined grandeur of Harden Hall breathes indeed of the days that are no more, but the destroying finger of Time has left enough for us to judge of what a splendid "stately home of England" it must have been, and in thought one can picture the spacious hall, in which between three and four hundred guests could be seated, guests now returned to the dust from whence they sprung, whose laughter made the old oak beams ring, as the gigantic yule log blazed on the spacious hearth! It is not much more than eighty years ago that it was in a state of perfect preservation, with its grand portraits of Chancellors, Kings, and Queens, and of the long line of noble Ardernes and that "long-armed Legh of Lyme," so long in the arm was he that he could touch his knee-cap with the palm of his hand whilst standing upright. The Poet of Cheshire tells us how:

> The flagons passed along the board,
> Filled to the brim with foaming ale,
> And goblets flashed with ruby wine,
> And merrily sped the glad wassail.
>
> And now paced up and down the hall,
> Lords and knights of high degree,
> And, towering high above them all,
> The stalwart form of Percy Legh.
>
> And on his arm a maiden hung,
> More beauteous far than all beside,
> Whose love-lit eye and blushing cheek,
> Told that she was Sir Percy's bride.

On the eastern side of the parish of Stockport the township of Marple, of which there is no mention in the Domesday Survey, but it is mentioned in a charter in 1220, by which Randle, Earl of Chester re-grants "Marple" to Robert de Stokeport. From Robert, through his sister, Margery, it passed in part to her husband, William de Vernon. Then we find that in the 16th century the manor is purchased by and passes to the Hibberts. The Hibberts were "yeomen," or small gentry, resident in this part of Cheshire for some time, and were connected by marriage with the Bradshaws, of Marple.

Following the lines originally laid down we shall the churches, residences, and other buildings in Stockport parish, beautiful and interesting of modern date, and devote our attention, in a necessarily somewhat concise and sketchy, to structures and sites hallowed by time and filled by memories of days long passed away.

Of all the ancient houses with which Cheshire abounds, few are more interesting than Marple Hall. Passing up the drive, under the leafy shade of overhanging trees, we come upon its grey walls moss and lichen-covered. In spring and summer wild flowers, with their many brilliant colours, bright upon the grassy slopes. At the foot of the cliff there is a shady dingle and a great mere or pool, while a tiny rivulet meanders through it in calm retreat, singing to all, like Tennyson's brook, "Men may come and men may go, but I go on for ever." In the midst of this peaceful beauty rise the ivy-clad walls of Marple Hall, recalling to us of that stormy period and that bloodstained page of England's history when John Bradshaw was the grim master, destined to be for ever remembered as president of the mock court of King Charles I. Marple Hall is interesting too, because it is one of the few old mansions which has remained to the descendants of its early possessors being owned by Mr. Bradshaw-Isherwood; and, though we sing here of the past rather than of the present, we cannot refrain from quoting a dainty description of Marple Hall as it is, from the pen of Mr Croston, who, writing in "Nooks and Corners of Cheshire," says:—

> Passing through the old gateway leading to the house we find groups of people on the lawn, and the hospitable house is flitting to and fro, with a pleasant word and a kindly greeting for everyone. A *fête champêtre* is being held in the grounds, and a fancy fair is going on in the outbuildings, which has been smartened up and decorated for the occasion. The proceeds of the day are going towards the rebuilding of "the decent church that tops the neighbouring hill." . . . . . .

For a moment the mind wanders back along the avenues of the past to the stormy days of Cavalier and Roundhead, and we think what a mighty

whirligig of time has brought about since Brad-
's fanatical soldiery bivouacked here ready to
ler and profane the sanctuary, and to destroy
and branch, hip and thigh, the "sons of Belial,"
sought solace within its walls, or, as Hudibras,
t :—

> Reduce the church to gospel order
> By rapine, sacrilege and murder.

irst mention of the Bradshaws in connection
Marple occurs in the Court Roll of the Manor in

Colonel Henry Bradshaw, who succeeded his
r in 1654, fought on Cromwell's side, and for his
years of active service he informs us he was
fifty pounds. The gallant colonel sat on the
-martial which tried James, Earl of Derby. For
ie himself was tried and sentenced to a month's
sonment, in spite of a rather abject defence, in
h he pleads among other defences "that he was
nstantly present at the trial, did not sign the
warrant, and that he was a poor man with a
estate and eleven children."

in Bradshaw, "The Regicide," was born at
rslegh Hall in 1602. He was first articled to an
ney, but subsequently went to the bar, and
ately became Chief Justice of Cheshire and Flint,
vas chosen President of the Council of thirty-
members, who sat on the trial of King
les I. His name appears at the head of
e other names on the celebrated death warrant.
oner was the King dead than Cromwell, having
rther use for this ready tool, turned his back
e man whose hands, dyed in his king's heart's
l, had been so ready to place the iron rod in the
of the despotic Protector. Constant quarrels
between them till death removed Oliver Crom-
and his son, Richard, become Protector. Brad-
took the oath of fidelity to the latter, but set
t actively opposing his Government, in company
Hasling Nane. An ague struck Bradshaw
, but he lingered on for a year, and almost his
vords were to this effect :

he King were to be tried and condemned again I
l be the first man that should do it.

as buried in the Sanctuary of Kings (?) at
minster, but on the 30th of January, 1661, his
was exhumed by order of the Council of State ;
e witness thus describes the details :

30th of January (1660—1), being that day twelve
from the death of the King, the odious carcases of
r Cromwell, Major-general Ireton, and Bradshawe
drawn on sledges to Tyburn, where they were
ed by the neck from morning till four in the after-
Cromwell in a green cere cloth, very fresh, em-
d ; Ireton, having been buried long, hung like a
rat, yet corrupted. . . ; Bradshawe in his wind-
neet, the fingers of his right hand, and his nose
perished, having wet the sheet through ; the rest very
perfect, inasmuch that I knew his face, when the hang-
man after cutting off his head, held it up. Of his toes I had
five or six in my hand, which the 'prentices had cut off.
Their bodies were thrown into a hole under the gallows in
their cere cloths and sheet. . . . and their heads were
set up on the south end of Westminster Hall.

In Marple Hall there is a small tapestried bed-
chamber in which tradition says John Bradshaw
used to sleep. Around the four post bedstead, carved
in plain letters, one can read :

> He that is unmerciful, mercy shall miss,
> But he shall have mercy that merciful is.

and on the inside panels :

> Love God and not gold.
> Sleep not until U consider how U have spent the time :
> If well, thank God ; if not, repent.

In other hands than ours is left the fate of the
good and the evil doer, but one cannot help regret-
ting that those warning lines were not taken to heart
by that master of Marple Hall, at the mention of
whose name so many involuntarily shudder, though
centuries have passed since his bones were scattered
to the four winds.

ROMILEY TOWNSHIP is set down in Domesday Book
in 1086 as "part of the waste lands of the Earl of
Chester," who granted it to the Mascies, Barons of
Dunham Massey, who in turn granted it to the
Stokeports, Barons of Stockport. Subsequently the
lands were sold to the Davenports in 1381, and thence
passed by sale to the Brellands, then to William
Tatton and his family, by whom they were sold to
George Andrews, of Compstall, and thence to his rela-
tives.

CHADKIRK, fully described in Domesday Book,
with its picturesque old chapel, is an interesting
spot. The chapel was founded by the Davenports
of Henbury, and is thus described in 1621 by William
Webb :—

> At the foot of Wernnith Low, towards the Mersey, lies
> an old "dearn" and "deavly" chappel (so people call
> desert places out of company and resort) called Chad
> Chappel, where seems to have been some monkish cell.

In the Stockport Registers is an entry of a marriage
at "Chad Kirke Chappell" in 1660. The chapel
was rebuilt in 1747 by subscription. Near the chapel
is "The Priests' Walk" and Otterspool Bridge,
which is the extreme boundary of the old Forest of
Macclesfield, and was built in 1659.

DISLEY, formerly written Dislegh, and some times
Distley-Stanley, is situated on the eastern side of
Macclesfield Hundred, and although not named in
Domesday Book, we find mention made of it in au-
thentic records so far back as 1288. The lands were
holden by what is termed "Forest Service," and

owners of property there were bound "to follow the Kings' standard in the wars with their bows and arrows." One of the most ancient families, that of the Sherds, owned part of these lands, holding them till the end of the 17th century, when they sold them to the Leghs of Lyme. The Stanleys, the Suttons, and the Worths owned the rest of Disley, but their estates also passed to the Leghs.

The church at Disley is an interesting monument, built in 1510 by the renowned Sir Piers Legh of Lyme, who late in life took holy orders and gained the soubriquet of "Knight and Priest." He was buried at Winwick, in Lancashire, where may be seen his effigy in brass, bearing the robes of a priest over the armour of a knight. There is only one other brass like it in the kingdom. The church was consecrated in 1558, and dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and

> "was made parochiall, upon a composition between Sir Peter Legh and other inhabitants of Disley, and Sir Edward Warren, Patron of Stockport, and the inhabitants of that parish. The inhabitants of Disley to repair their chapel, and to pay all dues to the mother church, Stockport."

The old bells were removed to Norbury when Disley Church was restored, in 1837. They bore the following inscriptions :—

> "Jheusus be our speed." "God save the King." "All people may behold and see the works of good Sir Peter Leigh." ' Peter Lee, lord of Lime." "Peter Lee (for Legh), Esqre." "Thomas Legh, Esq., Lyme Park. God Save his Church." "Thomas Mears, of London, founder."

In the picturesque churchyard are some quaint epitaphs. One to Peter Wood, schoolmaster of Disley, which runs thus :—

> Whose science was a mathematician,
> A surgeon good, and a physicism;
> His other arts none did him excell
> Within the sound of Disley Bell.
> His sudden death was a great surprise,
> And warning take I you advise;
> Therefore, be careful how you live,
> Death does not always notice give.

A little more than forty years ago a ploughshare turned up two stone crosses, buried in a field near the church, but only conjecture can account for their presence there.

Norbury Township is described in Domesday Book, and was held by Begot in the eleventh century, afterwards by the Norburies, and then by the Hydes, under a grant from Richard de Norbury, about 1220. In the seventeenth century, Edward Hyde, of Hyde, sold the lands to Richard Legh, of Lyme. Norbury Hall, built of timber and plaster, was for many generations the home of the Hydes, and near the hall was an old chapel. There is a quaint account of an action brought against John Jolly, a Nonconformist minister, [illegible] there in 1672, which runs thus :—

> Going to preach one Lord's-day morning in the [illegible] at Norbury, after *The Act of Uniformity* had [illegible] he (Mr Jollie) found the doors locked upon [illegible] People, being unwilling to lose the opportunity [illegible] means or other opened the doors, and began [illegible] usually. This was a thing that made a mighty [illegible] the time, for some neighbouring gentlemen [illegible] officious as to acquaint King and Council with it [illegible]

Bishop Castrell, writing in 1720 says :

> The same curate serves Norbury and Portw[illegible] are half a mile distant (though in different [illegible] they have been long so united.

So they remained till 1829.

The village of Hazel Grove is partly in [illegible] township. Its old name was Bullock Smithy, which recalls to mind the ancient practice of shoeing oxen as draught cattle, and shoeing them with horses now. "Bullock Smithy" is a name of antiquity, and occurs often in the old records. It offended the delicate taste of some persons living in the village, and in 1836 the name was changed to Hazel Grove.

Werneth Township, being almost identical with Romiley, of which mention has already been made, demands but a passing comment. The township includes several prosperous villages which have grown owing to the introduction of manufactures. Anyone who will climb Werneth Low will be well repaid for his pains, for a panoramic view of beauty will meet his view, including the plains of Cheshire, and the hilly slopes of Mottram-in-Longdendale, and the hills of Derbyshire.

Part of Etchells being in Stockport [illegible] serves mention here. In olden times the manor was held by the De Stokeports from the de Warres of Dunham Massey, and "the Manor Etchells" was held by the Ardernes.

We have now accompanied the reader [illegible] the ancient town of Stockport, and wandered [illegible] through the many townships which go to make up the parish of Stockport.

While so walking with him it has been [illegible] to talk to him on the way, not of the many beauties of architecture and design which [illegible] his gaze, but of those memories of the past [illegible] have their homes in the crevices of old [illegible] battlements, of those legends which, like [illegible] and lichen, cling to the crumbling towers of [illegible] ruined keep. In concluding the pleasing [illegible] sincere thanks of the author are due to Mr [illegible] to Mr Croston, and to Major Legh, from [illegible]

ful works he has gathered; much interesting in-
ation.

ndon. W. Gordon Smythies.

Replies.

LOCAL TOKENS.

reply to "A Cestrian" I should recommend to purchase a copy of "Conder's Provincial s and Tokens, 1798," or of "Batty's Coins and ns," which he can obtain in numbers. The ier is scarce, and is the standard work on the ect. The latter is the most exhaustive catalogue 8th century tokens and their varieties yet pub-d. Boyne's catalogue (1858) is the standard on 17th century Tokens, but I expect that Mr wood's list of those belonging to Cheshire con- a larger number than will be found in Boyne, unpublished" Tokens keep coming occasionally ght. I have not yet seen Mr Heywood's new so have not been able to compare it with ie. My own collection of 18th century tokens, ging to Cheshire, contains all those mentioned nder's work with the exception of Nos. 13 and esides some "varieties" of the same county are enumerated in Batty's catalogue. I have also 8th century one, hitherto unpublished, of *ard Briscoe of Chester*. Boyne also published, in , a work on Silver Tokens, in which "A Ces-" will find three Cheshire tokens described— one of Nantwich and two of Stockport.

J. E. T.

BARTONS OF DEAN WATER.

I find in Prestbury Churchyard a number of tombs belonging to Bartons, of the neighbourhood, among which are

Richard Barton, late of Deanwater, died May 15, 1798, aged 74 years; also Jane, wife of Richard Barton, died June the first, 1766, aged 50 years; also James Barton, of Dean Water, Esq., died Sept. 6, 1817, in his 64 year.

On other stones are

George Barton, of Torkington, died in 1726.

At the he head of this stone is George ———, of Poynton, died in 1676. The name being defaced I presume he was a Barton.

Henry Barton, of Bollington, died in 1773.
George Barton, of Adlington, died in 1681.
Nathan Barton, of Macclesfield, in 1764.
George Barton, of Adlington, died 1720.
Francis and William Barton, of Hurdsfield.
Henry Barton, of Rainow.
William Barton, of Adlington.

The *Manchester Mercury*, in noticing the death of the above Richard Barton, of Deanwater, states he was formerly of Manchester. The same paper also notices the death of Mrs Upton, at Deanwater, in March, 1795, in her 89th year, late of Manchester. She was the widow of John Upton, and are both buried in St. Ann's Churchyard, Manchester, but so far I do not see any connection with the Bartons.

I find in the Manchester register, the wedding of James Upton, bricklayer, of Bollington, in Prestbury parish, with Esther Daniel, of Manchester, by licence, in 1778. On his tomb at Prestbury, he is described as of Manchester. J. Owen.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1888.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

purpose concluding my remarks on the old tre in the park before entering on any other ect. I have been led to this conclusion on ose to introduce to my readers a few Stock-onians who gained for themselves a name in istrionic profession.

concluded my last paper by referring to how youths often gained admittance to the theatre limbing the lamp post, and going through the ilator. When this mode of gaining an entrance frustrated by besmearing the lamp post with tar, other plans to gain admission were put in practice by the youths. The entrance to the boxes and pit was through the doorway near the Garricks Head. Mr Cooper, a resident in Church gate, who afterwards became the beadle, and father to the present bellman, was money-taker at the pit and box door. He sat in a small office to the right of the main entrance. They who patronised the boxes had to pass through this office to their seats. They that wished to go to the pit paid their money to Mr Cooper through a small aperture in the office. They then descended about five steps, and went through a long lobby which led into the pit, close behind the orchestra, It soon became known to the lads playing in front of the theatre when there were no checks given for admission to that portion of the house. On these nights the lads tried all their ingenuity to get

admission. The plan most successful was the following:—A boy's cap was thrown into the lobby, and the owner then crawled on his hands and knees past the office to regain his property. If he was detected by Mr Cooper the youth was to scream as loud as he could and tell his tale—that his cap had been snatched off his head by another lad and thrown in the lobby, and he only wished to regain it. Mr Cooper often let the culprit go with a caution that if he was caught fetching his cap again he would be punished. On a few occasions this dodge succeeded. The youth would evade the vigilance of Mr Cooper, and if there were many people in the pit the youth might possibly sit amongst them and not be detected.

One night it was my misfortune to have my cap plucked from my head and thrown in this lobby. I unluckily got past Mr Cooper undetected, and made my way into the theatre for the first time. There were about a dozen occupants in the pit on this night, principally females. I went and sat beside two females about four forms from the stage. I was a throstle doffer at the time, and no doubt these ladies smelt my oily garments. Be this as it may, they gave me a side glance and quitted my company. I placed my unlucky cap between my legs, and was settling down to see what was going on upon the stage, when I felt a violent pain on one of my ears.

I turned my head and saw Mr Neville, who had a firm grip of my ear with his finger and thumb. He dragged me into the lobby, called me a young rogue and other foul names, boxed my ears, and finished his performance on me by kicking me on my exit from the lobby.

During the five six or years that Mr Neville was the lessee, that gentleman introduced on his stage several Stockportonians, who chose the the histrionic art as their profession. The most conspicuous amongst these was Mr Thomas Slater. He was one of the several brothers whose birthplace was in the neighbourhood of Daw Bank, near Carr Green. The brother best known to my readers will be Mr John Slater, mathematician, who sixty years ago kept a day and evening school in Swain-street, off Daw Bank; he afterwards removed to the park where he kept a school many years, and was during that time very prosperous in instilling into the minds of his pupils the sciences of caligraphy and mathematics. John Slater, like many other clever men, did not consider the value of money, but spent it as got it; the consequence was that he died in circumstances about sixteen years ago in advanced age.

My attention was drawn to Mr Thomas Slater about the year 1831, by often seeing his name on the play bills in large type, announcing that he would represent certain principal characters in plays put upon the Stockport stage at that time. From my youth I have had an inherent love to see and read the bills announcing and describing the performances taking place by the Thespians of Stockport, and the desire has not yet left me. My uncle bore the same name that I do. He was born in Chestergate in the year 1796, and died in John-street, off the Hillgate, in the year 1881, aged 85 years. My uncle was at much trouble in collecting the play bills of the performances which took place in the old theatre in his young days.

These bills he arranged in chronological order and posted them inside an old oak chest, in which he stored his sunday clothes. These records or bills of the doings in the old Theatre date from the year 1810 to the year 1822, the year in which my uncle was married. The old oak chest and the play bills are still preserved by my cousin who now resides in Preston.

I have culled from the *Stockport Advertiser* preserved in our Free Library, a few characters in which Mr Slater was wont to shine. On January 4th, 1833, was performed the play called "Mannering," the part of Dandie Dinmont by Mr T. Slater. On January 5th, 1833, the play of "Hoffer, the Fall of the Tyrol," was performed. The part of Hoffer, by Mr T. Slater. On January 11th, by desire, and under the patronage of gentlemen of the Birthday Society, held at the Jolly Hatters' bar, was performed the play by Coleman, "Speed the Plough;" also "Inkle and Maid" and "The School of Reform," Mr Slater taking the principal characters. On January 18th, 1833, was performed Coleman's comedy, "The Heir at Law." The part of Zekiel Homespun was taken by Mr T. Slater, after which "The Secret." To conclude with "Frightened to Death." The last time Mr Slater appeared on the stage of the Stockport Theatre was on January 21st, 1833. The night was set apart for his benefit. The comedy and drama performed on this night were "The Rent Day" of Reform," when Mr Slater took the part of Tyke in the comedy, and the character

he drama of "The Broken Sword." The last
e I saw him on the stage was in the year 1839,
he Theatre Royal, Fountain-street, Manches-

He was then taking a subordinate character
'The Rivals." Mr T. Slater, like his brother
n, did not know the value of money. He
ıt it as he got it, and when worn out prema-
ly and unable to follow his profession he came
ın to Stockport, a brokendown wreck, and died
he residence of his sister (Mrs John Barlow), in
d-street, and was interred in the burial ground
t. Thomas' Church, Heaton Norris.

ew men had greater opportunities than Mr
mas Slater, but his career was a
t one. He was a fine, portly
ion, a talented actor, and looked
l on the stage in whatever character he took.
appeared and represented the principal cha-
ers in the plays put upon the stage in most of
towns and cities in England, Ireland, and
tland. Like many other clever men, whom I
see in my mind's eye, prosperity was his

ı resuming my reminiscences of the old
atre in the Park, I will relate a few more
ıdotes concerning events which took place
ıin its walls, witnessed by myself, or told
ne by my father and others. On Saturday
ıts the gallery was very often filled to excess.
these occasions the performances were very
n interrupted by parties scrambling for their
s. We had at that time a youth residing on
Green, who answered to the name of Row-

This young man was the blower tenter at
Robert Hardy's cotton mill in the Park. The
siognomy of this youth was as repulsive as it
d be, and he was a terror to the youths in
Bank, Chestergate, and everywhere where
ıppeared. Especially was this so when he
ıured the theatre with his presence. Rowley
ld sometimes enter the theatre early and lay
self whole length on one of the front seats, in
way reserving places for his associates, few
ng to molest him. At other times he would
r the gallery late, when all the seats were
pied. On these occasions he would stand at
top of the gallery looking where his associates
ɜ. He would then give a signal whistle,
ıh was answered by several voices shouting
ıme here, Rowley." He would then leap on
backs and heads of those peaceably sat in
r places, and scramble over their heads heed-
of the injury to his own person, and the in-
jury he inflicted on others. When trying on this rough and ready method of passing over the heads of the people in the gallery of the theatre he did not always find it a bed of roses. Sometimes, in his career, he would pass over a female and crush in her bonnet. This indignity was resented by the female herself, who let him know that she possessed finger nails, and knew how to use them, and he would carry the marks of them on his face for many a day after. Then her lover, who sat beside her, must show his bravery (or ever afterwards relinquish the claim to her hand) by digging into Rowley's ribs with his fists. There is an end to all things mortal, and an exemplary end came to Rowley's braggadocio in the theatre. One Saturday night Rowley came late, fully bent on having a row. He gave his signal whistle, and a number of hands were instantly raised to indicate where his associates were. Rowley, as he had often done before, sprang on the heads of the people sat in the gallery. He had made but little progress on his rough journey, when a cry was raised from all parts of the gallery, "Pitch him over, pitch him over." This cry was to encourage those whom Rowley was annoying, to help him on his mad career, which they did, and when he got to the bottom of the gallery they pitched him over the balustrade into the pit below, and he was carried home with several ribs broken.

One Saturday night Mr Neville's company were performing Sheridan Knowles' play called "Pizarro, or the death of Rolla." Mr Mather, the leading actor, took the character of Rolla; Mr White that of Pizarro; Mr Thornhill, Alonzo; and Miss Percy took the part of Elvira; and Mrs Weston (Mr Neville's daughter) that of Cora, Alonzo's bride, and a native of Peru. The play was put upon the stage in what I considered first rate style, and everything went on smoothly until the last scene. In this a combat takes place between Alonzo and Pizarro, and it is decreed that Pizarro should be slain whilst taking part in the combat. The combatants fought desperately with their swords for a few minutes, when Pizarro fell, apparently slain. There are a few other incidents to be enacted in this play after Pizarro is slain. Cora comes rushing on the stage with her child, which Rolla in the preceeding scene loses his life in trying to save. Alonzo has to kiss his lost child and embrace Cora his wife, and a grouping of the various characters in the play takes place. During this time Pizarro lies on the

stage, but the audience have proof that he is not thoroughly slain by seeing him lift up a leg, and then an arm, and turn himself over. At last everybody in the theatre was startled by Pizarro crying out, "Will nobody take me off the stage." The play was abruptly ended and Mr White was carried off the stage. During this encounter between Alonzo and Pizarro, Alonzo's sword accidentally came in contact with P zarra's head, and inflicted a wound, which was the cause of Mr White not appearing again during the following week.

Mr Neville's leading actor for several seasons was Mr Mather. He was a great favourite with the Stockport playgoers and ranked high in his profession as an actor. During his visits to Stockport, which lasted about three months in the year, unlike our present migratory actors, who come and strut upon the stage for a week and then take their flight to other pastures before we have time to weigh them up and form an opinion of their attributes, Mr Mather, during his stay in Stockport, invariably lodged under the roof of Mr William Martin, painter and profile artist, who resided in the King-street, Park, in the corner house, a few yards from the theatre. Mr Martin was an artist of no mean order, and during his day executed many clever paintings and portraits, and was a keen rival to Messrs Shuttleworth and Crowther, who were in the same line of business. Shortly after Mr Mather appeared on the stage as Rolla he was taken sick, and died in about a week after. A number of theatrical persons came from Manchester to attend Mr Mather's funeral. He was interred in the new burial ground attached to the parish church.

No one can gainsay, that this old theatre has been a popular institution in our town. It has had on its stage the most renowned actors which were travelling during the first forty years in the present century. When Mr Mather died, Mr Phelphs, who afterwards made his name known throughout all England regarding the histrionic profession, succeeded Mr Mather as the leading actor in Mr Neville's company. We had him with us about two months. During that time I visited the theatre about three times, and saw Mr Phelphs appear in as many characters. I think the first I saw was the part of "Carribert" in "The Bear Hunters," "Earl Osmond" in "The Castle Spectre," and "Lord Mortimer" in the "Old Iron Chest." I have now told all that came under my personal obervation (that I think of) regarding this historical building.

As it was a theatre about thirty years [illegible] my recollections of it, I will give its early [illegible] in as few words as possible, as related to me by my father, and an old Stockportonian, named William Hardy, who died fifty years ago in Goulden's-court, Higher Hillgate, nearly [illegible] years old. Mr Hardy told me that the theatre that he had any knowledge of in Stockport was held in a building in the Angel (still standing) which did dual duty as a theatre and as an assembly room. My readers will now be surprised to see the only approach in use then to this fashionable resort in the [illegible] yard. One way to it was from the Little [illegible] bank up the Cobourg steps which still exist, (only) other was through a narrow passage leading from the market, about wide enough to admit a barrow through. This entrance was made when the bridge was erected, connecting the market with St. Petersgate. In the year [illegible] my father was serving his apprenticeship with Mr George Swindells (blacksmith) on the road, near what is now called the Railway, then the Sweep's-lane. My father, who [illegible] sided with his master, had not much space to boast of, still he did not go short of good living and plenty of food. An elderly female resided close by who carried the keys of the theatre in the Park. It was also her duty to clean and keep the theatre clean. My father and the lady became very friendly. She one day admitted him into the theatre by the stage door and told him to hide himself amongst the "properties" stored aloft on one side of the stage. Mr Stanton was the lessee of the theatre in the year 1805. On this night something was taking place on the stage which my father did not see. In his eagerness to see it he overbalanced himself, and fell upon the stage among the actors.

WELSH EISTEDDFODAU.

The ancient history of the Welsh Eisteddfod is yet to be written; but English speaking people look over the more modern gatherings of the national congress, are far too ready to dogmatise statements about its origin that will not bear investigation. It is hardly worth while to dwell upon some of the silly stories thus retailed at the Wrexham Eisteddfod of 1888, but Sir Watkin Williams Wynn was prudent enough to steer clear of all mere [illegible]

erences to the past, and was content to say: "We that in the year 1176, Rhys, the Prince of South les, invited all the bards to be present at a great st he gave at the opening of his castle at Aber-fy. That fact serves to show that the bards were d in great repute at that time, and in truth they re very important people in more ways than one, they were chiefly instrumental in bringing before Welsh people poetry and literature—they were historians of the time. It is owing to these ds chiefly that a great many important historical nts have been chronicled and handed down to us, that but for them a great amount of important torical matter would be lost. From century to ture the Druids and the bards have kept up their steddfod, and we find that in 1568 a very great steddfod was held by Royal Commission from een Elizabeth at Caerwys. Caerwys was then important place—perhaps I might say a more im-rtant place than Wrexham—but now Wrexham s passed Caerwys by a long way, and that, I sup-se, is the reason why the Eisteddfod is held here. t though we have not a Royal commission from Queen of England for the holding of this steddfod, we may say we have a commission from people of Wales to hold the National Eisteddfod re. Welshmen have from the earliest times been st enthusiastic in the cultivation of literature, of etry, and of music, and I think I am not going far in saying that Welshmen will always remain "

Rhys ab Gruffydd, who did so much honour to bards and minstrels of Wales, as explained by Watkin, represented a race who had always been ourable to them. He traced his descent from ood Dhu, who died in 948, thus:— Owain ap Hyvod, prince of Cardiganshire, o died in 988; (2) Eimin ap Owain, lord of ecknockshire; (3) Taedur ap Eimin, a great uth-Walian chief, who died 993; (4) Rhys ap edur, a prince of South Wales, who died 1096; Gruffydd ap Rhys, a prince of South Wales, who d 1136; and his son is the Rhys ap Gruffyd Sir tkin referred to.

Whatever may be said *now* as to the desirability allowing the Welsh language to die a natural th, we cannot but admit that the bards and nstrels of the past did us a great service in keep-g it alive; and the young baronet of Wynnstay s truly said the people of Wales have always been nthusiastic in the cultivation of literature, etry, and music." But as they have been so, art from all sections or party prejudices, I can derstand the feeling which prompted the Welsh condemning the conduct of the Wrexham Glad-nians, who tried to turn the Eisteddfod of 1888 to a party account. Mr Gladstone should at once have declined to lend himself to so unpatriotic a scheme, and although the sting was taken out of his speech the fact remains that, for the first time in our history, a leading public man has availed himself of the opportunity to promulgate party views at a time and place when the men and women of "gallant little Wales" met to do honour to such of their countryfolk who aspired only to gain fame as bards and minstrels. A recurrence of this unfortunate episode will put in peril the very existence of these meetings, and it is well that Mr Gladstone's conduct should be condemned at once.

A Welsh Ovate.

JOHN EGLINGTON BAILEY, F.S.A.

By the death of Mr John Eglington Bailey, of Stretford, which took place on August 23rd, literature has lost a most careful and conscientious student, and Lancashire and Cheshire a devoted historian and antiquary. As a recent writer justly observes, "he was a man of great learning. His real love for it was proved by his unceasing and untiring devotion to it. Not a "smite" of pedantry or pride of erudition tainted his character, nor was he infected with the vanity and envy which so often delude the smaller fry of literati. There can be no sham in the man who, as my friend did, gives all his spare time from the business of providing for those dependent upon him to the acquisition and distribution of knowledge, and not only that, but gives his life a sacrifice to it."

Mr Bailey was born at Edgbaston, near Birmingham, February 13, 1840, and educated at Boteler's Free Grammar School, Warrington, and Owen's College, Manchester, subsequently entering the Manchester branch of Messrs Ralli Brothers, merchants. In 1876 he was appointed a member of the Council of the Chetham Society, and up to a short time before his death discharged the duties of secretary. Mr Bailey was also on the Council of the Lancashire and Cheshire Antiqarian Society, and no matter whether it was an excursion to some place of interest during the summer months, or at one of the meetings at Chetham College during the winter session, there was always something he could tell anent the subject in hand that was unthought of or unknown by the rest, and with all his knowledge he was the most unassuming man present.

In addition to the works enumerated below, Mr Bailey contributed a large number of papers to local and other journals relating to biography, history, and bibliography, and some of these have been reprinted, mostly connected with Lancashire and Cheshire. In 1881 Mr Bailey established

The Palatine Note Book, an illustrated monthly antiquarian and bibliographical journal circulating in Lancashire and the north of England, and well known as one of the best authorities of its kind. In the four erudite volumes of that journal will be found numerous articles by him, amongst them being a memoir of Dr John Ferriar, who was a native of Chester. Mr Bailey's principal work (still in MS.) is undoubtedly *The Bibliography of Shorthand*, in the preparation of which he had accumulated perhaps the largest collection of systems and works on shorthand. Mr Bailey has published the following:

1—The Life of Thomas Fuller, D.D., with Notices of his Books, his Kinsmen, and his Friends. Manchester, 1874.

2—A Sermon of Reformation by Dr Fuller. 1875.

3—Old Stretford: A Lecture delivered to the members and friends of the Stretford Institute February 19, 1878. Manchester, 1878.
The Early Memorials of Gorton: A Lecture. 1879.

4—The Palatine Note-Book: For the Intercommunication of Antiquaries, Bibliophiles, and other Investigators into the History and Literature of the Counties of Lancaster and Chester. 4to. First number issued January 1, 1881. Four vols. 1881-4.

Mr Bailey has also edited editions of the following works for the Chetham Society:

5—Manchester, Al Mondo: A Contemplation of Life and Immortality. By Henry Montagu, Earl of Manchester. Reprinted from the 1639 edition.

6—The School Candidates: A Prosaic Burlesque by Henry Clarke, LL.D., occasioned by the Election of a Schoolmaster at the Village of Stretford, near Manchester, January 18, 1788. Reprinted from the Original, and Edited with a Memoir of the Author. 8vo., pp. 242. Manchester, 1877.

7—Inventories of Goods in the Churches and Chapels of Lancashire, taken in the year A.D. 1552. Vol. 1. Salford Hundred. Vol. 107, Old Series. Manchester, 1879.

8—Rectors of Manchester and the Wardens [illegible] legiate Church of that Town, by the late Cant[illegible] Raines. Vols. 5-6, New Series. Manchester [illegible]

IN MEMORIAM.

JOHN EGLINGTON BAILEY, F.S.A., AUGUST [illegible]

O rare, ripe scholar! rich in antique lore,
Who loved'st with men of olden time to [illegible]
Unseal their musty tomes, and make them [illegible]

The story of the Past thou would'st explore.
Thou mad'st us free of Fuller's golden store,
And found'st in his quaint apothegms a [illegible]
Of English undefyled" that cast its [illegible]
O'er thee, and held thy fealty evermore.

Thy mind replete with stenographic cult
And Puritan research, we deemed [illegible]
That thou, ere long, would'st give us the [illegible]
Of thy thought-travail; and lo!—the [illegible]
And all thy problems have been solved—[illegible]
The height and depth of love that passeth knowledge!

Whalley Range. JNO. B. GREEN[illegible]

Replies.

DEAN, THE STOCKPORT MURDERER.

"F. O. B." will find fuller information concerning the gibbet on Stockport Great Moor and the murderer's remains if he refers to CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES (Old Series), August 9, 1884, and 30, 1883.

Rusholme. F. L. TAYL[illegible]

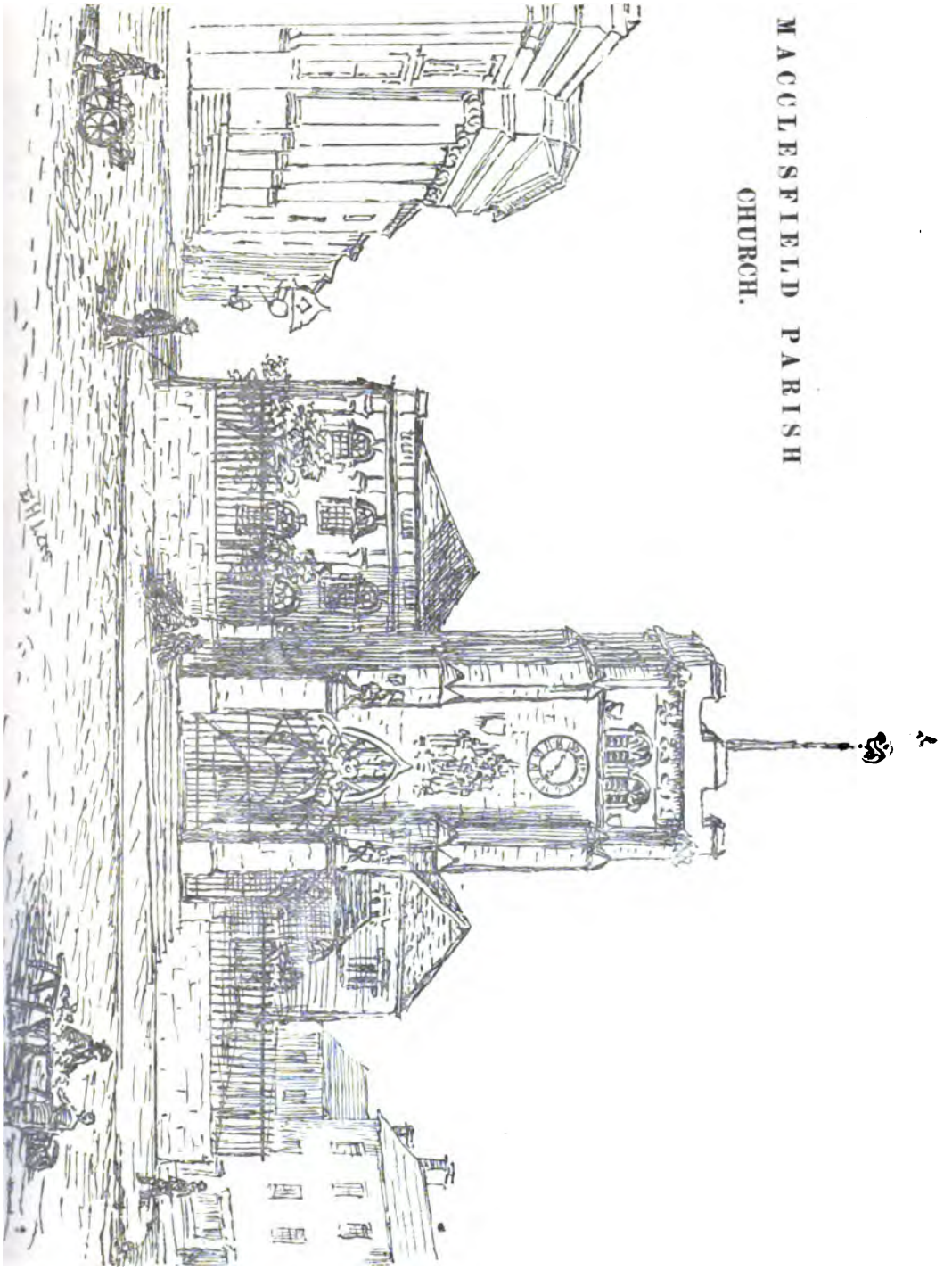
SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1888.

Notes.

MACCLESFIELD.

Macclesfield township is described in interesting detail in Domesday Book, which was compiled in 1086. We read of "a wood nine miles long and six miles broad" in the neighbourhood. The manor of Macclesfield was held by the Princes of Wales or the reigning sovereigns, as Earls of Chester, and we find that the manor was often granted by the princes to their wives. Eleanor, wife of Edward, Prince of Wales, held the manor in 1270, and in 127[illegible] the church at Macclesfield. Joan, widow [illegible] the Black Prince, also held it, as did K[illegible] widow of Henry V., but on the death of Cha[illegible] portion of the manor was sold to Peter [illegible] James Winstanley, and Samuel Rowe, of M[illegible] field.

The names of some of the streets, C[illegible] Jordangate, Wallgate, betray the fact that [illegible] times Macclesfield was a fortified place. [illegible] made a free borough in the thirteenth cen[illegible] a merchant guild. The charter, written [illegible] ago, is still in existence, though the seal [illegible]



MACCLESFIELD PARISH CHURCH.

good and true burgesses and their heirs were to
ee from "tolls," "pontage" (tolls levied on bridges),
llage" (money paid for erecting stalls in the mar-
lace), and "lastage" (a toll paid on goods sold
ie last or load). They were to have "house-
and haybote" in the forest (wood for making
es and hedges and fences). The charter, how-
reserves to the Prince "the pannage of acorns,"
is, a certain quantity of acorns as food for the
which, in vast numbers, were kept in the
t, under the care of a swineherd. Up to the
lle of the last century the corporation were in
abit of annually appointing an officer who was
d "The Pig-Catcher." This ancient charter
ratified many times in subsequent reigns,
ly in 1595 by Queen Elizabeth, who confirmed
ights and granted many new ones. On Novem-
9, 1684, Charles II. granted an entirely new
er of privileges, and under this charter
town was managed till the passing
he Reform Act of 1835. Mr Earwaker,
s invaluable work on East Cheshire, gives a
list of the mayors of Macclesfield, from which
ather that the first mayor, Thomas de Astbury,
appointed in 1330, though he thinks it possible
were mayors of Macclesfield prior to this date.
ist is too long to give in detail, but we may
that Richard del Rowe, first appointed in 1368,
office for seven years; Roger Alcock for eight,
hat Reginald del Downes was so popular that
as re-elected no less than ten times. Thomas
er is another notable mayor of Macclesfield. He
compelled by the young Pretender to proclaim
ing at the market-cross. The good mayor sub-
ently nearly lost his head for so doing. The
stewards, afterwards entitled Recorders of
lesfield, make a goodly show of noted names,
g them Sir John Savage, Thomas, Earl Rivers,
las Legh, Roger Comberbach (author of "The
st"), William Charles Townsend (author of
es of Twelve Eminent Judges"), and many
s. Mr Earwaker also supplies us with some
it and curious information which, with untiring
he has gathered from the old records of the
r's Court of Macclesfield. How in 1579 there
handed to the serjeant-at-mace "1 paire of
(iron) boults and 1 yron to burne rogues
." Then the following "orders" were made for the
behaviour of the town in 1602:—

ny man be taken after ix of the clocke or half an
after the greate bell beinge rongen, within in any
use or tipling house, except he or they lodge within
me house, or men of such creditt as Mr Maior by h's
esyon may well bayre (bear) withall, they are to be
hed as disordered persons att Mr Maior's pleasure.
lso that there shall be no playinge att cardes for ale
y ale house or tipling house contrarye to the statute.
y younge men, either of the towne or countrye be
founde in any man's house within the sayd Borrowe, the
good man and the good wyffe beinge in bedde (bed), they
shall abyde Mr Maior's punishment, except the partyes so
taken dwell within the same house. No attorney shall
take above iiijd. (4d) as his costs, the debt being between
vs. (5s) and xxs. (20s) betwixt townsman and townsman.

Yf a debt be above x'. (£10) to paye for every action
xxd. (one shilling and eightpence) for attorney's fee.

The plague which visited Macclesfield in 1603 raged with great severity, and the registers contain a long black list of those "Burialls in Macclesfielde since God's visitation," for whole families were carried off. In 1660, when the King had come back to claim his own again, Macclesfield had a period of rejoicing, and the good old town seems to have gone mad with joy amid the good cheer, the firing of guns, the ringing of bells, and the loud cheers of lusty Cheshire lungs! Some of the items set down are quaint and amusing. The sums paid appear small to us now-a-days, but it must be borne in mind that the value of money was far greater then than now.

Spent on the commissioners when they came to proclaime the king £4 2s 11d. given to the souldie s that shott when the king was proc'aymed 5s, paid for powder when the king was proclaymed 10s, given to the ringers same time 3s, for setting up the king's arms in the markett house chamber 6s, for bisketts, tobacco, and pipes when the king was proclaymed 4s 4d.

At the coronation of King Charles II. there was a grand banquet, at which "100 gallons of beer" washed down "the roast beef of old England," and there were dinners to trumpeters and ringers, and a large amount expended on "powder and fireworks." At the banquet the hospitable townsmen set before their guests the following dainties, brought from Manchester:—"A sturgeon, cowcumbers, hartichokes, oranges and lemons, Spanish tobacco, with other things, backes, and four barrells of drink."

Long ago, King, in his "Vale Royal," sang the praises of Cheshire and her lavish hospitality in these terms:—

Touching their housekeeping, it is bountiful, and comparable with any other shire in the realm: and that is to be seen at their weddings and burials, but chiefly at the wakes they yearly hold.

Another writer, speaking of Macclesfield, says:—

The inhabitants of Macclesfield are not behind their neighbours in the matter of hospitality, and poor must be the house and desolate indeed the home which does not offer its hospitality and gather its kindred together at the wakes. The favourite dish in the farm houses round at Wakes time is frumenty, or "frimity," a composition of boiled wheat, milk, spice, and sugar.

The same writer also says:

If you ask a genuine inhabitant of Macclesfield for a

date in reference to any particular event, two periods are immediately mentioned as the starting point of the reckoning — the Barnaby and the Wakes. The former is the favourite, and thus becomes associated with the circumstances of life, whether of joy or sorrow, prosperity or adversity to a family. The aged couple count the length of their wedded life by the "Barnaby;" the mother tells you the age of her children by the Barnaby; the widow reckons the date of her loss by the Barnaby; the simple annals of operative existence measure the periods of working prosperity or the privations of short time by the Barnaby.

Barnaby, it is needless to add is the Feast of St. Barnabas, which is in June. The Wakes are held at Michaelmas, when in Macclesfield the goose is *not* eaten as in other places, for this rich dish they eat at Christmas instead. How the custom of eating goose at Christmas arose no one can tell, for we are told by the old rhyme that geese are best eaten at Michaelmas.

> Geese now in the prime season are
> Which, if well roasted, are good fare;
> Yet however, friends, take heed
> How too much on them you feed,
> Lest when, as your tongues run loose,
> Your discourse do smell of goose.

In the good old times besides the feasting there were sports and dancing on the Green at Macclesfield, in which the lads and lasses took part, while the old folks looked on with happy faces, living back in the long ago when they were young and limber, and sported, too, on the grass where their children and grandchildren now play and dance. Nor were they behind in manly sports, and as to-day they wield the bat, the oar, and the racquet with the best of them, so in those departed times an old ballad called "Ancient Cheshire Games" tells us :—

> Any they dare challenge for to throw the sleadge,
> To jump or leap over ditch or hedge,
> To wrestle, play at stooleball, or to run,
> To pick the bar, or to shoot off a gun,
> To play at loggets, nine holes, or ten pins,
> To try it out at football by the shins;
> At Ticke Jacke, Irish, noddy, maw, and ruffe,
> At hott cockley, leap frog, or blind man's buff,
> To drink half pots, or deal at the whole can,
> To play at chesse, or pen and ink hern John,
> To dance the Morris, play at barley brake,
> At all exploits a man can think or speak,
> At shore groat, venter point, or cross and pile;
> At beshrew him that's last at the stile,
> At leaping o'er a Christmas eve bonfire,
> Or at the drawing done out of the mire;
> At shoot cock, Gregory stooleball, and what net,
> Pickepoint top, and scourge to make them hot.

The names even of these old games are forgotten, and require explanation. "Stooleball" was played by boys and girls who, seated, tossed a ball from one to the other. "Picke the bar" was tossing a heavy iron bar. "Loggets" were pieces of wood, thrown by the players at a stake fixed in the ground, he gets nearest the stake wins. "Nine holes" is in rolling balls into nine holes made in the "Tick Jack" is backgammon, so is "Irish," is cribbage; "Mawe" and "Ruff" are games "Hot cockley" is hot cockles; "Cross and pile" and tails, tossing; "Top and scourge," whip top.

When Prince Charles Edward and his High were making a vain attempt to dethrone in 1745 they came to Macclesfield. T known to history as "The Young Pretender." at the house of Sir Peter Davenport, whi the site of the Free Grammar School. memoirs of these times there is a list of food (with the prices of them) which the Pr his followers partook of when in Macclesfi making allowance for the value of mo were very cheap in those days, and the hous Cheshire would be glad if they could get for 1s 6d, a rabbit for 4½d, 60lbs. of beef lb., four geese for 8s, twelve chickens hens for 3s, and two ducks for 1s 4d."

Macclesfield was always remarkable for and vigour with which the interests of the townspeople were looked after. While ma towns were content to remain in dark winter nights we find her with her "Conve in the publique streets of the borough." W Corporation in 1693 expending £207 on "a to supply the town with water and pur fire engine in 1736. The law was enforced all offenders, while the peaceful citizen was in his rights. In the Mayors' accounts fre tion is made of the pillory, the cucking stool, a bridle for scolding women, the stocks whipping post, and a fixed cage in which were placed. The cucking stool stood on pit-hill. Messori, a French traveller, thus the stool at Macclesfield :—"Here do they quarrelsome profligate women to refresh cool their immodestie, and here as they dip them once three times over in the wat is very amusing—but not to them." Gay, also speaks of the cucking stool and says :—

> I'll speed me to the pond, where the high
> On the long plank hangs o'er the muddy
> That stool the dread of every scolding

One by one the old houses of Macclesfield rased to the ground to make way for meeting the requirements of this important English manufacture. The Guildhall, c records the Motehall, once stood near th Townhall, with the King's bakehouse clos castle, built by John de Macclesfield in

all, a black and white gabled building, Stapleton all, Ogden Hall, Worth Hall, and Peckford Hall, ese have vanished, together with the old black and hite Sun Inn, whose gables rose above the ancient arket Place, in the centre of which stood the arket Cross, subsequently removed to the public ark, where also are the curious stone pillars re- oved from Ridge Hall farm. The "Old Church," om the east side of the town, rises conspicuously om amidst the houses surrounding it. The church as built by Queen Eleanor, wife of Edward I.; she, ho kneeling with one arm about the king, drew rth the poison with her balmy breath, sweet as ew buds in spring, when he had been stabbed with poisoned dagger. Originally dedicated to All ints or All Hallows, it was subsequently dedicated St. Michael. In 1739 the old church, with the ception of the Savage and Legh Chapels and the wer, was taken down and rebuilt on a larger ale, and in the classical style then prevailing. The wer once had a spire, but this was taken down in '40. The Savage Chapel was built and endowed Thomas Savage, Archbishop of York, between e years 1501 and 1507. Over the entrance door ay are four shields with the arms of the Sees of ork, London, and Rochester, and the arms of the vages; this is to show that the builder of the apel had been Bishop of London and Rochester, ior to being made Archbishop. The Archbishop's art was, by his special direction, buried in the apel. Here, too, are to be seen seven recumbent one effigies of "valliant knights and stately mes sleeping in cold marble."—Sir John Savage, lled at the siege of Boulogne in 1492; another r John Savage who fought at Bosworth Field and d in 1527. Here too lie the counterfeit present- nts of Sir John Savage and Lady Elizabeth, his fe, he in full armour, she resting her head on a low supported by angels, while her pet lap dog lls at her gown as though to awaken her from her g sleep of death. On the front of this monument some standing figures of their sons and daughters. ere are other monuments more or less defaced, t of much interest together with portions of in- iptions and coats of arms of the Savage family, artered with those of the Vernons, Walkingtons, Bostocks. The church is full of monumental gies, about which Mr Earwaker in his work on st Cheshire remarks: "They are more numerous l in a better state of preservation than in any er church in Cheshire." In this chapel is a ious brass called "The Legh brass," represent- a legend of St. Gregory, who, praying for a ine manifestation, saw a vision of the Lord ng from the consecrated bread. There is another y interesting brass plate on the south wall of the h of Lyme Chapel, which is thus inscribed:—

Here Lyeth the bodie of Perkin of Legh,
That for King Richard the death did die,
Betrayed for righteousnes;
And the bones of Sir Peers, his sonne,
That with King Henry the Fift did wonne
in Paris.

This Perkin servd King Edward the Third and the Black Prince, his sonne, in all their warres in France, and was at the battle of Cressie, and hadd Lyme given him for that service; and after their deaths served King Richard the Second, and left him not in his troubles, but was taken with him and beheaded att Chester by King Henrie the Fourth. And the sayd Sir Peers, his sonne, served King Henry the Fift, and was slain at the battel of Agincourt. In their memorie Sir Peter Legh of Lyme, Knight descended from them, fynding the sayd ould verses written uppon a stone in this chappell did re-edifie this place Ano Dni, 1620.

London. W. Gordon Smythies.

A CHESHIRE FARMER'S ACCOUNTS.

II.

1771.

Feb. 8. Brot Mr Neild 22H. of coals at 3d p.c. Recd. it.

Feb. 14. Sold Mr Heath all the cheese at 34s p.c. Weighed 41 Hund. It came to ..... £ s. d. 69 14 0
I recd. it. To take the rest at May.

Feb. 19. Sold Vernon Pool the white swine and Browning's calf for 4 17 0
and 1s returned. Recd. it.

Feb. 20. Sold Joshua Shakeshaft 8 loads of meal at £1 6 6d per load, to lay it down at Altrincham 10 12 0
I recd. a shilling.
I recd. the rest from Joshua.

Feb. 23. Brot Mr Neild 17H. of coals at 3d per C. Recd. it.

Feb. 26. Sent Thomas Burchall 1 9 4½
which is all that is due from me both his annuity and our Tomie's school hire then [to] the 6 day of Feb. 1771.

Thomas Burchall his brother (?) was a school-master, and his boy Tommy went to school to his uncle. Where was this school? Was it at Handforth?

Feb. 27. Sold Thos. Ockleston a mea. of beans and do. of barley for 7s. Recd. it.

Mch. 5. Sold Vernon Pool Lovely's and Violets' calves at £1 13 0. Recd. it.

Mch. 23. Paid Peter [Peter Leigh ?] £28 10 0 for rent for the year 1771.

Mch. 23. Brot. James Blackburn 18½H. [of coals probably] at 7d. per C.

Mch. 26. Brot. David 21h. of coals at 7d per H. Recd. it.

April (?) Sold Vernon Pool yong cher. and Broadhead's calves for..... 4 15 0
Evidently fatted calves.

April 4. Sold Willm. Occleston 5 mea. Barley at 4s 6d per mea. Recd. it.

April 4. Brot Mr Neild a load of hay from Boden ..... Recd. it 0 3 0
I recd. 12s 6d from Mr. Neild.

April 6. Sold Vernon Pool Louke's calf at 0 15 0
Recd. it.

April 6. Sold Jos, Whitlow yong Black's calf ..... Recd. it 0 13 0

April 8. Sold Vernon Pool yong Cherries and Warr. calves for 1 11 6
Recd. it.

April 9. Plowed and Harrowed Mr Neild's field .....Recd. it 0 18 0

April 18. Brot Mr Neild 16½ Hund. of coals at 3d.

Evidently carting only, from Lancashire; 7d was the usual price for coals and carting.

April 23. Sold Vernon Pool Deavey's calf at 0 15 0
Recd. it.

April 24. Led (carried) Mr Neild 4 loads of muck 0 2 0
Recd. it.

It is evident that Mr Neild was a near neighbour. Where did he reside?

May 12. Brot Mr Neild 19¾ Hund. of coals at 7d.

June. 17 Baskits at 7½d.
A load of wood at 2s 6d.

July 5. 19 baskits at 7½d.

July 15. 22 hund. of hard [coals] at 10d.

July 20. 18 baskits of coals at 7½d.

July 22. 22 baskits of coals at 7½d.

July 22. 4 loads of turves.

Evidently laying in a stock in summer while the roads were at their best.

Sep. 16. Brot. 21 hund. of coals a. 7d.
4 loads of corn.

Aug. 19. Recd. from Mr Neild..... 1 10 0

Sep. 16. Recd..... 2 2 0

Oct. 19. Recd..... 1 1 0

Guineas evidently in common use.

May 19. Recd. from Peter Blease the sum of two pounds, being interest in full for last year.

He had money out at interest. Two pounds was received for interest, but upon what amount of principal money?

Cheese 26 H

May 24. Sold Thomas. Okell 5 mea. barley at 4s 6d.
Recd. it.

May 27. Sold Vernon Pool ½ load of meal..... 1 [illegible]
Old Deasey's calf at 9s, and War. at [illegible]

Nov. 14. — Mea. barley..... ..... 0 1 [illegible]

Decr. ½ load meal

May 29. Sold Thos. Broadey 24 mea. of barley at 4s 6d. Recd. it.

These were the days of barley bread.

June 5. Sold Thomas Burchall a load of thorns..... 0 [illegible]
Getting turves a day, 3 of them. 0 [illegible]
Led him 2 loads of turves..... 0 [illegible]

Sep. 4th. Brot him 20c. of coals at 7d..... 0 [illegible]

Sep. 9. Brot him 24c. do ... 0 [illegible]

Sep. 26. A load of turves..... 0 [illegible]

The poor old schoolmaster's winter fuel [illegible] less. He to whom Tommy went to school.

May 7. Brot Mr Whitfield 18 baskits of coals 7½d.
2 loads of turves. Recd. it.

From what Moss came these turves? [illegible] Shadoke or Shaddow Moss.

June 13. Sold Vernon Pool the White Pigg to go next Monday. Recd. it ... [illegible]

June 21. Sold Thos. Okell 8 mea. Barley at [illegible]
Recd. it.

June 26. Brot. Mr Leigh a load of coals from Sankey Bridge, and I paid the turnpike Recd. it [illegible]

June 27. Brot. Mr Leigh load of coals from do. Recd. it..... [illegible]

June 28. Brot. Mr Leigh another load of coals. Recd. it..... [illegible]
And half a day leading tythe..... [illegible]

At this time tithe was gathered from the [illegible] the parson taking every tenth stook as it stood; in most parishes there was a tithe barn for [illegible] the corn tithe; hence Tithe Barn, Hale Barn, [illegible]

July 3. Sold Vernon Pool the two stirks' calves. Recd. it. ..... 1 [illegible]

July 4. Weighed the latter make of cheese seven hundred and a half. It comes to [illegible]

July 14. Brot. James Blackburn 18 baskits coals at 7½d.
Eggs and lard 9d. Recd. it.

Sep. 26. A load of Turves, 1s.
9 qua. plums. Recd. it.
A loaf 20½lbs. Recd. it.
The loaf was a "whopper."

Oct. 19. 21 Hund. coals at 7d. Recd. it.

. 23. Led James a load of potatoes, 1s 6d.

. 13. Brot. him 23½ coals at 7d. Recd. it.

. 23. Sold Vernon Pool's man young Pratie's calf for Recd. it. 2 16 0

. 14. Sold Vernon Pool old Blackow's calf at 29s 6d, and sold Ruebottom old Warrington for a guinea. Recd. it.

. 23. Delivered 7¼ Hund of latter make of cheese at the cutt [canal] for Mr Thos. Wilmot. Recd it..... 12 15 0

. 26. The cheese that was made in the year 1771 sold Mr Heath 11¼ c. 31lbs. at 31s p. Hund. Recd. it. 17 16 6

10. Sold Thos. Okell a mea. and a half of old barley at 4s 6d p. mea. Recd. it.

17. Sold Vernon Pool Crump's calf for 30s. Recd. it.

Higher Shute [part or plot] of the nearer Ryecroft, 45 thraves, 17 sheaves of wheat. Lower Shute hath 53 thraves, 13 sheaves—99 thraves, 6 sheaves. I sold Thomas Broadey ten loads of wheat. Recd. it 14 0 0
John Burgess eleven. Recd. it..... 17 1 0
Sold do. two. Recd. it..... 3 0 0
Sold Betty Hardy ¼ mea. Recd. it.... 0 3 6
Thos Whitfield 3 pecks. Recd it..... 0 5 7½
John Taylor 2 mea. Recd. it. 0 15 0
Peggy Broadhurst ¼ mea. Recd. it. 0 3 9
Willm Barlow 14 load at 29s. Recd. it 20 6 0

55 16 9

or people bought small quantities of corn, and their batches ground at the mill, the miller g toll for his labour.

10. Sold Mr Hulse 20 mea. of beans t 4s 6d p. mea. Recd. it 4 10 0

11. Received 15s from Thos. Whitfield, his rst half year's rent in full.

rty shillings was the annual rent of a labourer's ge.

.2. Sold Thos. Shelmerdine Old Violet for Recd. it 2 9 0

20. Sold Thos. Sheldmerdine Pratty t t'other house. Recd. it 4 0 0

had evidently two farms in his possession.

. Sold Thos. Bradbury two swine at ½d per pound, and I took the heads to myself. They came to..... 8 9 2

eside the heads. Recd. it.

Sold Peter Lawton the bull 6 18 0

.2. Old Pettock..... 4 4 0

and new hefor's calf 1 10 0

and

£12 12 0

Dec. 28. Sold Thos. Broadey 10 loads of wheat at 28s p. load 14 0 0

Dec. 30. Sold Mr Willm. Worthington 30 mea. of beans at 4s 6d per measure ... 6 15 0

Dec. 31. Sold Bagie's wife ¼ mea. barley. Recd. it. Sold Blankit's wife a mea. of Barley at 4s. Recd. it.

It appears nicknames were in common use at this time among the peasantry.

Summary of prices, 1771.

A cottage 30s a year.

Wheat 28s, 14 score to the load.

Barley 4s 6d a measure, or bushel.

Oatmeal £1 6s 6d a load.

Cheese 34s a cwt.

Beans 4s 6d a bushel.

A whole swine 3½d a pound.

For a load of coals, the carriage from Sankey Bridge and toll bar was 4s 9d.

Teamwork 4s 6d a day.

3 men getting turf a day charged 2s 6d for the three—one might be a boy and receive less than the others.

Leigh. WM. NORBURY.

THE GREAT REBELLION OF 1688.

I ventured some months ago to call the attention of your readers to the proposed tercentenary of the defeat of the Spanish Armada of 1588, and also to the share some of our Border worthies had taken in the memorable struggle for the maintenance of the liberties of their country.

To-day, our Devonian friends are preparing to commemorate the landing of William, Prince of Orange, at Torbay, in the month of November, 1688, an event of the deepest moment to the nation, and peculiarly interesting to Cheshire men, for Henry Booth—Lord Delamere—was one of the most active promoters of the great rebellion, and a hot supporter of the Prince of Orange, and of the great cause he represented.

It is curious to observe that in all our great national struggles there appears to have been some important principle at stake. In the very wars of the Roses there is something more at issue than the mere individual succession to the crown; and even when Henry of Richmond took the field at Bosworth and gained the victory over Richard we may find hidden beneath all the rubbish of the personal quarrels a real cause for warfare, which affected in

a particular way the mutual interests of the people at large.

But the Tudors, when they had gained power, seem to have thought more of their own divine rights than they did of the liberty and welfare of their subjects; and even Henry the Eigth, the greatest reformer of his times, never hit right of the one thing needful to his own supreme glory. Even when he sought to divest the Pope of his spiritual authority within these realms he was most careful to claim the power for himself. The youthful Edward may be said to have submitted himself necessarily to his surroundings, just as his sister Mary subordinated her own will to that of the Church of Rome; but Elizabeth possessed a will of her own, and defended the faith because she claimed to be the head of it, and not so much because she cared for it. And yet the people required a strength and a power under the Tudors, which their forefathers had never possessed; but they gained it by the force of their own will, and not through the grace and power of their Sovereigns. It was an evil day for England when the Stuarts came to the throne, for they partook very largely of the bad qualities of their Tudor ancestors, without possessing a grain of their good ones; and hence, the overseeing self importance of James the First, helped to beget in the public mind the spirit of daring, and the consuming love for liberty, which inevitably led to all the trials, and to all the glories of Charles the Second's reign. Why should we try to shut our eyes in 1888 to the fact, and foolishly imagine that the evils and struggles effected only the Cavalier and Republican sentiments of the people? The fact is, that the king claimed a divine right to rule as he listed, and the people on their side insisted upon their undoubted right to be governed constitutionally. At that time public law was sufficiently well established, and the masses were justly entitled to enjoy all its advantages. Cromwell, no doubt, was despotic, but he refuted the laws, and with all his faults, he managed thereby to raise his country to the highest pinnacle of her fame, and to make her name respected throughout the world. He did that constitutionally and in that way, at least, he but co-operated with his people in sustaining public liberty, to the sure prejudice of the divine claims which the Stuarts made to rule according to their own will.

No Englishman of the present day can pretend to defend the acts of Charles the Second and of his brother James. Both sovereigns were the mere creatures of France, and the bribed servants of the French monarch. They disregarded all public law; set at open defiance the just claims of their people to authority; attacked their liberties, civil and religious, and worked with a will to subvert the constitution, and to subordinate everything in [illegible] to the sole control of a foreign prince and [illegible] the Church of Rome. It was rebellion or [illegible] that was at stake in 1685-7, and happily [illegible] bellion gained the day.

William of Orange happened to be [illegible] the foremost Protestant prince in Europe. [illegible] carried the united provinces safely through [illegible] perils, and had so magnified his own [illegible] honour and personal integrity that, [illegible] he was in faith, the Pope trusted him [illegible] did the Catholic James, or even "the eldest [illegible] the Church," Louis of France. William had [illegible] the Lady Mary, eldest daughter of James the [illegible] and both he and his wife were known to [illegible] to love the British Constitution. It was [illegible] therefore, that our great magnates of 1688 [illegible] look up to him as their only earthly saviour; [illegible] thus was brought to pass his visit to our [illegible] the sworn defender of our liberties and [illegible] testant religion. This is not the place to [illegible] all William afterwards did for us as king; [illegible] it be done, for Lord Macaulay, in his own [illegible] way, has rehearsed the story of his reign, and [illegible] it plain enough to all who care to read it [illegible] greatness and glory of Britain owes more [illegible] of Orange than it owes to any other man who [illegible] upon our throne.

Is it not fitting, then, that we should [illegible] all this, and mark the year 1688 with some [illegible] proof of our obligations to this man? The [illegible] nians propose to erect a statue to his honour [illegible] place of his landing on our shores, and that [illegible] but we should do more than that; indeed [illegible] city, town, and hamlet throughout our land [illegible] should mark the day with some public demonstration, for William helped to build up the Christian [illegible] dom into what it is, and we should show [illegible] mination that no unholy hand shall ever [illegible] to dismember the empire he has fought and [illegible] make one. And we can do all this the more [illegible] when we remember that William was a [illegible] man and a good sovereign; that he loved [illegible] with a real and a passionate love, and that [illegible] endeavoured to do his duty to his people, [illegible] sight of God. He thought it was no disgrace [illegible] acknowledge Him in all his ways, as the [illegible] head of all things, visible and invisible, and [illegible] care to maintain our well-earned character [illegible] and a religious people, we should not miss the [illegible] opportunity to do that in the same spirit [illegible] guided William in all his thoughts [illegible] both as a man and a Sovereign.

An English Pro[illegible]

Queries.

JOHN MASSEY DE TATTON.

remember seeing the name of John Massey De
ton mentioned as a Cheshire notability who had
en part in the rebellion against Henry the Fourth,
I could not find any reliable account of him, nor
is death.

have been reading some interesting notes in
alopian Shreds and Patches" on the extinct
ated mansions of Shropshire, and among them Harlesford is alluded to as an extinct mansion once situated about two miles north of Shrewsbury, on the road to Wem, and the writer states that John Massey de Tatton, Knight, had led a number of his followers to oppose the march of Henry the Fourth in the direction of Shrewsbury, and he adds: "He was slain and lay dead in the Vale of Harlestone. The dead knight may have lain in the now extinct moated mansion of Harlestone."

With that guide at command, can any of your readers give a fuller account of this old Cheshire worthy? A CESTRIAN.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1888.

Notes.

WYTHENSHAWE.

Wythenshawe Hall lies some twenty minutes'
lk from Northenden Station, and the road is
y pleasant. Northenden village is old and
al, and one of the hundreds of retreats that
available for Manchester residents to go for a
iday. The church has unfortunately been
r-restored, and has the appearance of a new
lding, though, to repeat the oft-told tale, the
ount of money expended upon it would have
served the ancient building entire and in
ndant strength, without a passer-by ever
owing that it had been touched. It is dedicated
St. Wilfred, and the living is in the gift of the
an and Chapter of Chester. At the dissolution
he monasteries, when the abbey church of St.
rburgh was made into Chester Cathedral, this
tion of the abbey possessions was granted to
new See. The church contains a chapel be-
ging to the Tattons of Wythenshawe, and
re are several monuments commemorative of
mbers of that ancient family. The rebuilding
he church was commenced by the Rev. E. R.
nson, and was not completed when he was
moted to the bishopric of Calcutta. It was
n carried out by the Rev. Edward Leathes
acle, who was for some years the popular pre-
torof Chester Cathedral. Wythenshawe Hall,
ugh it has many of the old parts remaining,
rather a builder's villa character about it, as
illustration will indicate. But it is situated
beautiful park-like grounds, and there are
le plantations round it. The country is somewhat flat, but a delightful shallow valley takes Baguley Brook past Wythenshawe. There was once a chapel in connection with the hall, but every trace of it has gone. In this it resembles many other East Cheshire halls; to these a domestic chapel was a more necessary adjunct than, I think, in other parts of England. Some yet remain, and are models of everything an artist could desire for beauty.

The Tattons of Wythenshawe represent a very old family. They are a collateral branch of the Tattons of Tatton, and Robert Tatton would seem to have established more securely in Wythenshawe the ancient branch of the family. He married a sister of William Massie of Coddington (a family now represented by Admiral Massie, of Chester), at the time when the ruthless foreigner, Margaret of Anjou, was disturbing all the quiet of the North of England to gratify her reckless ambitions. The Tatton pedigree after this points to alliances of the family with almost all the ancient houses of this part of the country. Robert's son, William, was married to a daughter of William Davenport, of Bramall. He had no family, and the next brother, Robert, was a priest in holy orders, and the estates devolved upon the third son, John, who also married into the family of Davenport, and left a successor, Bobert, who married a daughter of Booth of Dunham. And so the long pedigree goes on to the time of Robert Tatton, who was born in the same year that James was transferred from the Scottish to the English throne. At the age of 39 he served the office of high sheriff of Chester—an office which then had even more weight than it has at present. He was, like the majority of his neighbours, a staunch

Royalist, and early took up arms in defence of the unpopular cause. When Colonel Duckenfield was marching from Nantwich upon Mr Leigh, ot Adlington, and Tatton had already placed Wythenshawe in a state of Defence, we learn from Burghall's diary that the utmost had to be made of the means which were at the disposal of the besieged, for the garrison only consisted of Mr Tatton and "some gentlemen," with a party of soldiers who had "quarter for life." The stock of provisions, however ample for a country house, had a limit, and it is said that the store of ammunition was but small, though in those days large country houses were supplied with proper means of defence. On the 14th of February Adlington Hall capitulated to Colonel Duckenfield, the future governor of Chester Castle, and he marched with his forces through Handforth and Cheadle to the reduction of Wythenshawe. As the garrison showed signs of a determined resistance, two pieces of ordnance were brought from Manchester, and the Hall walls were not proof against such engines as these. Many years ago, in making some alteration at Wythenshawe, the workmen discovered six skeletons. They were lying close together, and had evidently been carefully buried. These, there is no doubt, were the skeletons of soldiers who had fallen during the siege and who were buried in the house. It is recorded that on the day when the house surrendered, February 25, a Parliamentarian was on the top of the park wall, and a servant girl who had observed him went to the guard and begged for a firelock to try her maiden hand at a shot. She was greatly surprised to see the man fall. The victim of her shot was, it would appear, a Captain Adams, who, as the record state, "fell at the siege of Wythenshawe," and was "slayne February 25, 1643-4." There is a memorandum that he was buried in Stockport, February 25. Mr Tatton compounded for his estate for £707 13s 4d. This must have been a heavy fine, for in 1622 Webb speaks of the Tattons as being "much eclipsed by troubles and encumbrances whereunto greatest estates are oft subject." Mr Tatton had married in his 23rd year Anne, daughter and coheiress of William Brereton, of Ashley, and had a family of four sons and two daughters. The family then seem to have occupied the quiet position of country gentlemen, and mixed very little in public affairs but in 1747 William Tatton of Wythenshawe married the daughter of John Egerton of Tatton for his second wife, who eventually, through the death of her brother [illegible] was heiress of Tatton. Mr Tatton assumed the name of Egerton on acquiring the vast estate his wife. They had one son, William, and daughter, Elizabeth, who married Sir Christo Sykes. William Tatton married twice. His issue all died. His second wife was the daug of Wilbraham Booth of Lathom. The were separated as before, and his eldest s came Wilbraham Egerton of Tatton, while second the Wythenshawe estates passed. S ston gave the name to a family that is ex Sharston Hall was near Wythenshawe, and place now stands Rosehill, the seat of Sir E Watkin.

A CHAPTER OF CHESHIRE HIST[illegible]

The dawn of the nineteenth century foun newspaper press of this country very much infancy. I believe I am correct in saying was not a daily paper in the whole of the kingdoms. Of weekly papers there was few, and these were sold at prohibitory consequent on repressive taxation. The "[illegible] Courant" and the "Chester Chronicle" were only journals published in Cheshire. Like of the other weeklies, they were com mainly of Parliamentary reports and foreign which at that time were passing through exciting phases. Local events were of sec consideration. The following items covering opening years of the century may therefore interest to readers of CHESHIRE NOTES QUERIES:—

1801.

Jan. 17.—Unwin Clarke, M.A., collate Archdeaconry of Chester and the prebend the cathedral on the death of Archdeacon waite. In 1803 he was rector of Coddington Dodleston in 1806. He was archdeacon up 45 years.

May 9.—Three men named Thompson and Clare ordered to be executed the Boughton for burglaries. When at the Clare made a spring out of the cart and down the hill, precipitated himself into beneath, where he was drowned. The ex the two men was ordered to be stayed t of Clare was found, when it was hung others.

July 28.—This and three following days the Knutsford Races, where Colonel Co Ralph Leycester acted as stewards.

g. 30.—This day died at Tunbridge Wells, Sir e Warren, of Poynton, aged 66. His body was d in the chancel of St. Mary's Church, Stock- September 19. The funeral was attended by ıantry on horseback, and by a large number ɜ inhabitants of the surrounding district, alto- r forming a procession upwards of a mile in h. The *Gentleman's Magazine* for that year ı that "except those of the Royal Family, the ssion was one of the most costly and attractive ıas been seen for several years." Black cloth aid from the church gates to the porch, and the or of the church was also draped with black, loth, according to the directions left by Sir ge himself, being afterwards divided amongst ged poor. He was twice married, first to Jane, ıter of Thomas Revel, of Felcham, Surrey, with ı he had a fortune of £200,000, and second to ɜes, daughter of Sir Cecil Bishop. He left one ıter to inherit his vast wealth, she being one of port's greatest benefactors—Lady Elizabeth et Warren Bulkeley.

ing the eighteenth century, manufactures ɜted the rural population to towns, in conse- ɜe of which many villages were comparatively ted. The American War and the French Revo- ıary War carried off large numbers of men; and ɔoupled with the removal of the rustic popula- gave rise to the impression that the inhabit- f the country had decreased, and were rapidly ısing. The first general census taken this year led this idea, and showed that, notwithstand- l drawbacks, there were many more people ɔne supposed. Since this time there has been h numbering of the people every ten years. The ing are the figures for the United Kingdom ear:—England and Wales, 9,334,549; Scotland, 420; Ireland, 5,319,867; Islands, 82,810; 16,345,646.—For details of the population of ire, see the years 1811 and 1871.

ster Lead Works and Shot Tower first estab- this year on the banks of the Chester and rich Canal, in the neighbourhood of Horn Lane, er.

clock in Mobberley Church tower fixed this at the cost of Major Schofield, of Manchester.

his time Altrincham contained 340 houses, oc- l by 346 families, numbering 1692 souls. There hen three large factories for the manufacture ollen and cotton yarn, also a mill for bobbin- ıg, which were worked by water power.

1802.

il 14.—Lord Kenyon, judge, died. The career ɜ eminent judge affords another striking in- ɜ of how genius and industry may overcome all difficulties, and when united with modesty and good conduct raise the possessor from a subordinate position to the highest dignity in the State. The subject of this notice was the son of Lloyd Kenyon, of Bryn, in Flintshire, and Jane, daughter of Robert Eddowes, of Eagle Hall, inthe countv of Chester. He was born at Gredington in Flint, October 5, 1732, and after passing through Ruthen Grammar School was articled to Mr Tomkinson, an attorney at Nantwich. Deciding to seek his fortune at the bar, he entered the Middle Temple, and was called February 7, 1756, and almost immediately attracted the attention of Lord Thurlow. In 1780 Kenyon was made chief judge of Chester, in the same year also representing Hindon in Parliament. He was appointed Attorney-General in March, 1782, and Master of the Rolls March 30, 1784, followed by a baronetcy on July 24 in the same year. On the death of Lord Mansfield he was raised to the head of the King's Bench on June 9, 1788, the same day being created a peer by the title of Lord Kenyon of Gredington. He presided over this court nearly fourteen years. His death took place as stated above, and his remains were interred in the family vault at Hanmer, where there is a monument with his effigy by Bacon, jun., and an inscription recording his piety and work. He married Mary, daughter of George Kenyon, of Peel, in Lancashire, the elder branch of the family, and had by her three sons.

April 26.—Died John Metcalf, better known as Blind Jack of Knaresborough, aged 92. His remains were interred at Spofforth in Yorkshire, where he had resided for some years with a daughter. A tombstone was erected over his grave by Lord Dundas bearing the following inscription:—

Here lies John Metcalf, one whose infant sight
Fell the dark pressure of an endless night;
Yet such the fervour of his dauntless mind,
His limbs full strung, his spirits unconfined,
That, longere yet life's bolder years began,
The sightless efforts marked th' aspiring man:
Nor marked in vain—high deeds his manhood dared,
And commerce, travel, both his ardour shared.
'Twas his a guide's unerring aid to lend—
O'er trackless wastes to bid new roads extend;
And, when rebellion reared her giant size,
'Twas his to burn with patriot enterprise:
From parting wife and babes a pang to feel,
Then welcomed danger for his country's weal.
Reader, like him, exert thy utmost talent given!
Reader, like him, adore the bounteous hand of heaven.

Considering that at one time he played a conspicuous part in the planning and making of many of the roads through Cheshire, and the fact that his wife was interred in Stockport Parish Churchyard, a brief notice of his career may not be out of place in these pages. At the age of six years he lost his sight by an attack of smallpox. Three years later he joined the boys

in their bird-nesting exploits, and climbed trees to share the plunder. When he had reached thirteen summers he was taught music, and soon became a proficient performer. He also learned to ride and swim, and was passionately fond of field sports. At the age of manhood it is said his mind possessed a self-independence rarely enjoyed by those who have the perfect use of their faculties; his body was well-proportioned to his mind, for, when twenty-one years of age, he was six feet one and a half inches in height, strong and robust in proportion. At the age of twenty-five he was engaged as a musician at Harrogate. About this time he was frequently employed during the dark nights as a guide over the moors and wilds, then abundant in the neighbourhood of Knaresborough. He was a lover of horse-racing, and often rode his own animals. His horses he so tamed that when he called them by their respective names they came to him, so he was able to find his own amongst any number and without trouble. Particulars of the marriage of this individual read like a romance. A Miss Benson, daughter of an inn-keeper, reciprocated the affections of our hero; however, the suitor did not please the parents of the 'fair lady,' and they selected a Mr Dickinson as her future husband. Metcalf, hearing that the object of his affection was to be married the next day to the young man selected by her father, hastened to free her by inducing the damsel to elope with him. Next day they were made man and wife, to the great surprise of all who knew them, and to the disappointment of the intended son-in-law. To all it was a matter of wonder how a handsome woman as any in the country, the pride of the place, could link her future with 'Blind Jack,' and reject many good offers for him. But the bride set the matter at rest by declaring: 'His actions are so singular, and his spirit so manly and enterprising, that I could not help it.' It is worthy of note that he was the first to set up for the public accommodation of visitors to Harrogate a four-wheeled chaise and a one-horse chair; these he kept for two seasons. He next bought horses and went to the coast for fish, which he conveyed to Leeds and Manchester. In 1745, when the rebellion broke out in Scotland, he joined a regiment of volunteers raised by Colonel Thornton, a patriotic gentleman, for the defence of the House of Hanover. Metcalf shared with his comrades all the dangers of the campaign, defeated at Falkirk, victorious at Culloden. He was the first to set up, in 1754, a stage-wagon between York and Knaresborough, which he conducted himself, twice a week in the summer and once a week in winter. This employment he followed until he commenced contracting for road-making. His first contract was for three miles of road between Hinskip and Feirensby. He afterwards erected bridges and houses, and made hundreds of miles of roads in Yorkshire, Lan[cashire], Cheshire, and Derbyshire. He was a dea[ler] in ber and hay, of which he measured and [ascertained] the solid contents by a peculiar method [of his own]. The hay he always measured with his [eye], having learned the height, he could tell the [number] of square yards in the stack. When he was [blind] always carried a stout staff some inches [taller] himself, which was of great service [in his] travels and measurements. In 1778 he [lost his wife] after 39 years' conjugal felicity, in the 61st [year of] her age. She was interred at Stockport. [Shortly] later he left Lancashire, and settled at the [pleasant] rural village of Spofforth, not far distant [from the] town of his nativity. With a daughter, he [lived] on a small farm until he died in 1801. At [the time] of his decease his descendants were four [hundred] twenty grandchildren, and ninety great-[grand] children.

May 6.—A bill for the abolition of [the slave trade] was thrown out by the members of the [House of] Commons by a majority of 13; some members [contended] tending that horse-racing and hunting [were more] cruel and immoral amusements than cock-[fighting] or bull-baiting, but the former were the [pastimes] of the rich and the latter of the poor.

June 3.—Parliament voted the sum of £[10,000] Dr Jenner for the discovery of vacine [inoculation]. On the same day £1200 was voted to Henry [Greathead], a ship-carpenter of South Shields, [for] vention of the lifeboat.

1803.

March 31.—Died William Kirkham, of [Preston]worth. He was the son of a farmer living [at Preston]worth, and was educated at Lady Eger[ton's school] in that parish. He and his brother Ra[lph] quently established a business in Manch[ester], of them amassing a fortune, and each of [them] tributing £1000 to the rebuilding of Little[ton] Church.

July 27.—Chester Volunteer Corps organ[ised]. officers were gazetted in the September [Gazette]. Roger Barnston being first lieutenant-[colonel], the Rev P. Ward, D.D., chaplain. On March [31] the following year the colours were pre[sented] Mrs Barnston, after which the corps marched [to the] cathedral, where the colours were consecrated. [From] the church they proceed about a mile on the [Tarvin] ham road, to escort into the city the two [brass] pieces cast at Bersham. The strength of the [corps] at this time was 1266 rank and file.

During this year was published a poem [entitled] "Death, Judgment, and Eternity," by Mr [John] Suter.

1804.

Jan. — This month was first published

rian at Swansea, being the first newspaper ed in the Principality.

r. 1.—John Harriot Roe, elected Recorder of lesfield on the resignation of George Lloyd. election was a most hotly contested one, Mr only securing a few votes more than his ient, the Hon. James Abercrombie.

r. 19.—Died, Richard Pepper Arden, Lord ley, aged 59. He was born at Stockport, and he youngest son of John Arderne, of Harden Bredbury, and Arden Hall, Stockport. He educated at the Stockport and Manchester mar Schools, and Trinity College, Cambridge, he was second wrangler in 1776, proceeding degree of M.A. three years later. Having called to the bar he joined the Northern t. At a very early period he was, by family st, appointed Recorder of Macclesfield, and in onstituted a judge on the South Wales Circuit. presented Newton, Isle of Wight, in the Par- it of 1782, and received the appointment of or-General. In the Parliament of 1784 he ded Lord Kenyon, both as Attorney-General hief Justice of Chester. In May the same ie was elected for Aldborough, in Yorkshire, the Parliaments of 1790 and 1796 he repre- Hastings and Bath respectively. On the ion of Lord Kenyon he succeeded as Master of olls (June 4 1788), notwithstanding the tion of Lord Thurlow, being knighted at the time. On May 30 1801, Sir Richard was uted Lord Chief Justice of Common Pleas, been created a peer, May 22 by the title of Lord Alvanley, a family estate. Whilst presiding in the House of Lords for Lord Eldon, he was taken suddenly ill and died, after three days' suffering, at his residence in Great George-street, Westminster, March 19 1804, and was buried in the Rolls Chapel. In 1784 he married Anne Dorothea, daughter of Mr Richard Wilbraham Bootle, of Lathom Hall, Lancashire, who survived her husband twenty years. Of their children, the two eldest sons held the title successively, which, on the death of the latter in 1857, became extinct.

Oct. 12.—Thomas Parkinson, D.D., appointed chancellor of the diocese of Chester.

Philip Wyatt Crowther died at Clifton, aged 42 years, and was buried at Ashton. He was son of Robert Crowther, of Heaton Norris, where he was born, and became comptroller of the city of London.

This year the Guildhall, Congleton, was erected on the site of a small half-timber building. In 1823 were added an assembly-room and market-hall.

The Stockport volunteers were reviewed in a field at Portwood by Prince William, son of the Duke of Gloucester, during the year. B.

Replies.

LEGH RICHMOND.

The correspondent who asks in CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES for particulars of the life of Legh Richmond should consult the memoirs by Grimshaw.

H. B.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1888.

Notes.

DICAL HISTORY OF STOCKPORT.

V.

ROE TURNER, M.D., was the son of Charles r, draper, of Park-street, Stockport, where s born on December 29, 1796. He was d to Mr Dow, an eminent surgeon in York- He then studied at Guy's Hospital, Lon- nd ob'ained both the Diploma of the Royal e of Surgeons of London, and the License of ciety of Apothecaries in London in the year He afterwards graduated M.D. Edinburgh 2. He then commenced practice in Stock- nd soon secured the high esteem and confidence of the district. He was elected physician to the Dispensary, and afterwards of the Infirmary, of which institution he continues to be the consulting physician. He is still living, and is now in his 91st year, and retains to a remarkable degree his faculties, except that of hearing.

JOHN BROOKE was born Heaton Mersey in March, 1798, and was apprenticed to Mr John Egerton Killer. He passed his examination at Apothecaries' Hall in 1820, and the College of Surgeons of England in 1858. He had a large and respectable practice, and died on Nov. 7, 1871, in the 74th year of his age.

JAMES WILKINSON, the son of Mr Thomas Wilkinson, of King-street East, was born on Dec. 27, 1797, and was articled to Mr John Egerton

Killer. He became assistant in London, where he pursued his studies and received his License from the Society of Apothecaries of London in 1822. He has practised in Stockport during his long life, and still enjoys the respect and esteem of his fellow townsmen. He possesses all his faculties, his power of memory being exceedingly remarkable, and the author is greatly indebted to him for a variety of information readily and courteously imparted. He is now in the 90th year of his age.

James Hope, a native of Stockport, was born on Feb. 23, 1801. After his preliminary education his father wished him to become a merchant, but his inclination was to go to the University of Oxford. After considerable opposition he went to University College, Oxford, where he remained about a year and a half, when his father called him home, having finally resolved that he should join the medical profession, to which course he had almost insuperable objections. Dr Bardsley, an eminent physician of Manchester, overcame his scruples, and in October, 1820, he went to Edinburgh; still medical studies were very repugnant to his feelings. He carried on his dissections with gloves and forceps, and it took two years to remove this dislike. At that time Dr Baillie had attained great eminence from his pursuit of Morbid Anatomy, and his reputation and success so influenced James Hope that he resolved to follow his example. He became connected with the Medical Society, where he met with James Lomax Bardsley (afterwards Sir James), then the President of the Society, who encouraged him to aspire to become the President, to which position he was elected in 1823. Being required to choose and introduce a subject for discussion he selected Diseases of the Heart, which induced him to study this class of diseases with close attention. His essay was very favourably received, and his own attention was greatly excited by the discussion. He then took every opportunity of studying the Anatomy of the Heart, its action and physical signs, as well as its diseases and the symptoms arising from changes of structure. He pursued his investigations with great zeal and assiduity in Edinburgh, and afterwards at Bartholomew's Hospital in London. He then resolved to go to La Charite in Paris, where MM. Chomel, Andral, and Louis afforded him every opportunity, selecting for him the most favourable cases of auscultation. He afterwards went to San Spirito in Rome, and then returned to London, and at the Marylebone Infirmary at St. George's Hospital continued his investigations. After many experiments on living animals to which the modern opponents of vivisection would have strongly objected, he ascertained and clearly established the causes of the sounds of the heart, physiological discoveries the most important in reference to its action and diseases. These deductions and proofs he published in 1831, in a work entitled "A Treatise on the Diseases of the Heart and Great Vessels, comprising a new Theory of the Heart's Action." The work met with a most favourable reception, and was hailed with great satisfaction by the profession at home and abroad. It was translated into German, and rapidly passed through several editions in America.

In the same year a vacancy occurred in the office of Physician to the Marylebone Infirmary, when nine candidates sought the appointment. At the election, strange to say, two young men of sterling ability, both natives of Stockport, went to the poll, Dr Hope having one vote more than his friend John Sims.

In the same year, too, he married Anne, the daughter of J. Williamson Fulton, Esq., a lady of rare qualities, who assisted him in his literary writings, and whose ability and goodness contributed greatly to his success. To her this notice is indebted for an able memoir, in which she has illustrated many phases of the inner life of this talented physician.

In 1834 he published another work which greatly enhanced his reputation. It was on his favourite subject, "Morbid Anatomy," and was illustrated with coloured drawings.

In the same year Dr Hope was elected by a large majority Assistant Physician to St. George's Hospital, when he resigned his position at the Marylebone Infirmary, and commenced a course of lectures on Auscultation and Diseases of the Chest.

In 1836, on the resignation of Dr John Hall, Dr Hope was selected to lecture on the Practice of Physic at Aldersgate, and his lectures gave unqualified satisfaction. He was also engaged to write the article on Inflammation of the Brain which appeared in "The Library of Practical Medicine."

A vacancy having occurred in 1839 in the office of Physician of St. George's Hospital, a post greatly coveted by Dr Hope, he became

, and after a very severe contest was elected, the excitement and anxiety had a serious t upon his weak constitution, and gave rise to ptoms of approaching danger. He was seized an attack of pleurisy attended with spitting lood from which he never recovered, but ually declined until May, 1841, when his ly career terminated, and he was buried at gate Cemetery, London, amidst the regret of rofessional brethren and the sincere grief of any friends.

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is list of the chief medical men in connection Stockport from the earliest period down to eginning of the 19th century must be to extent imperfect, for I have a number of s whose sketches are very incomplete, which portunity serves may perhaps form the sub- or another paper, but sufficient has been said ow that the medical profession of Stockport ncluded in its past history many worthy at once ornaments to their profession and c benefactors, and I am sure that when a nuous history of the medical profession of port has been written, the medical men of 19th century will furnish a list of names lly creditable with those who have gone e.

order to aid in securing so desirable a result, nly necessary that we should act unitedly the opinion and advice expressed long ago e great Lord Bacon :—"Every man is a r to his profession from the which as men f course seek to receive countenance and , so ought they of duty to endeavour by f amends to be a help and an ornament to."

ckport. H. Heginbotham.

MACCLESFIELD

(Continued.)

1819 the chancel and east end of the church taken down and rebuilt. While the work was carried out the masons discovered in a niche wall, under Legh's plate, the figure of a man, d in stone, wearing the garb of an ecclesiastic, here can be little doubt but that this was the erfeit presentment of the great Legh. Besides ncient families of Legh and Savage, so intiy connected with the history of Macclesfield, is another name of great antiquity, that of sage, and descendants of this family are still to be found in East Cheshire. The old records furnish us with an interesting account of the former appearance of the monumental effigies in the old church, and the Liversage monument is thus described :—

> Within the wall on ye south side of ye chancell wall is a portrayture of a man curiously enarched and graven, which seemeth as ancient as ye wall itselfe. Above him, neer his head, in collours *Liversage*, Argent, a chevron between three ploughshares points downwards, Sable, impaling Argent, a chevron between three rams' heads erased armed, Or, neer his feet quarterly of 4, 1 and 4 Gules a Coronet Or, in chief a crescent of the last . . . 2 and 3 Argent a cross glory Sable . . . . impaling *Liversage*.

n the Harleian MSS. mention is also made of "a monument in the north aisle of the church, the pews o set before it that the escochions on the side cannot be seen." This is the alabaster effigy now on the north side of the chancel, representing a man in armour, whose feet rest on a dog. It is probably the monument of the Downes family.

The Registers of the church begin in 1572, and contain some curious entries, relating to the sale and transfer of pews, from which it would appear that it was the custom to publicly announce the sale or transfer of a pew during divine service, and, if no opposition was offered, the minister and churchwardens proceeded to register the name of the new owner. Although the Nonconformists have for some considerable period had a footing in Macclesfield there is little mention made of them in historical records, but we find that in 1672 the house of one Edward Stone was licensed as a Presbyterian meeting house, and a little later on Thomas Clarke, of Rainow, lent his house for the same purpose. A chapel was built for them in King Edward-street in 1692 and their first minister was a medical man, Dr. Joseph Eaton. The Quakers made their first appearance in the town in 1705, opening a meeting house in Mill-street on the site of an ancient tenement known as "Cockatrice Hall."

The Grammar School deserves something more than a passing glance. The history of the school extends back some four hundred years. It was founded by Sir John Percyvale, Knt., Lord Mayor of London, who tells us that he was born "fast by" the town of Macclesfield. The will of this good Sir Percyvale is a voluminous document bearing date Jan. 25, 1502-3. The following extracts are quaint and interesting :—

> Where afore this tyme I consideryng that in the Countie of Cheshire and specially aboute the Towne of Maxfeld last by the which Towne I was borne, God of his haboundaunt grace hath sent and dayly sendeth to the inhabitaunts there copyous plentie of children, to whose lernyng and bryngyng forth in conyng (knowledge) and vertue right fewe techers and scolemeisters been in tha

contre, whereby many children for lak of such techyng and drau ght in conyng fall to Idlenes. and so consequently live disolately all their daies, which cause wt. the gracious mocion (motion) of the most Reverend ffader (Father) in God and my singular good lord Thomas Archebisshop of York hath much stered (stirred) me of such little good as God of his grace hath me sent to purvay (provide) a preest to syng and pray for me and my friends at Maxeld aforesaid And there to keep a free gramer schole for children for evermore.

By his will he provides lands to be held in trust for the good object he had so near his heart, he also bequeaths sums to be expended in repairing Stockport Church, and in providing torches for the churches of Stockport, Cheadle, Macclesfield, and Gawsworth. He did not live to see his "Gramer Schole" established, for he died shortly after making his will, but his instructions were faithfully carried out, and his kinsman, William Bridges, was appointed master, being the first of that long line of headmasters who have so worthily upheld the dignity of their office; preserving with jealous care the traditions of the old school; sending forth to the sister universities many a worthy son of Cheshire, and preparing the youth of "the historic county" to fight the battle of life—*sans peur et sans reproche*. On the death of Mr Bridges the old school fell on evil days, for her estates were seized on the suppression of the Chantries and Brotherhoods, but the school was refounded by King Edward VI. in 1552, and under his Letters Patent the school was conducted for 200 years. Since then, marching with the times, the old school has passed through many changes under the auspices of various Acts of Parliament, and sundry "schemes of management." Not unmindful of the wants of the present day the scope of the school's teaching has been widened by the addition of a modern school, with laboratory and classroom for instruction in physical science.

PARISH OF PRESTBURY.

The Parish of Prestbury is the largest parish in Cheshire, and contains 32 townships, including Macclesfield (which latter I have already described). It is the object of the present articles to present to the reader, in as interesting and also in as concise form as possible, a history of that portion of Cheshire in which the *Advertiser* chiefly circulates; to leave no spot of interest unexplored, and to remind the reader, as each familiar place is mentioned, of those associations which make the county of Cheshire so interesting from an historical and legendary point of view. To thus present a portion of East Cheshire in a form pleasing to the general reader, the author must of necessity, space being limited, pass quickly by many places over whose memories it would be very pleasant to linger, and to dwell only at any length upon the more salient points of interest, [illegible] that these articles may lead those who are [illegible] to hear more of the land in which they live, [illegible] sult the works of such writers as Ormerod, E[illegible] waker, and Croston, writers whose exhaust[illegible] histories have been of immense assistance [illegible] present writer. Starting then with

The Township of Prestbury, which name [illegible] priests' town, we may mention that it finds a [illegible] in Domesday Survey, probably because the Norm[illegible] had laid it waste before 1086, when the survey [illegible] completed. In the 12th century Prestbury [illegible] formed part of the lands held by the Abbot [illegible] Werburgh Abbey at Chester, but in 1537, at the [illegible] solution of the Monasteries, the lands came into [illegible] hands of the Leghs of Adlington, and though [illegible] period they passed out of their possession, they [illegible] since remained portion of the estates of the [illegible] family and their descendants. The names Abbots [illegible] and Abbots Hay Bank gave rise to the idea that [illegible] was once a Priory at Pretsbury, but this [illegible] error.

The Church of Prestbury was granted by the [illegible] of Chester, Hugh Kyvelioc, to the Monks of St. [illegible] burgh's Abbey at the close of the 12th century; this grant was subsequently ratified by other [illegible] of Chester. However, in the 13th century the Stokeport family claimed the church and [illegible] right of their manor of Poynton, but the [illegible] stuck tenaciously to their rights and held them [illegible] and lands till the reign of Henry VIII. During [illegible] period of their tenure we find that certain [illegible] tants of Prestbury did not duly pay to the [illegible] their tithes in corn, upon which he obtained [illegible] tence of ex-communication against them. [illegible] church is dedicated to St. Peter and consists [illegible] chancel, a nave, and two side aisles. It is a [illegible] what picturesque building, but the interest [illegible] of the past is the Norman Chapel, which lies [illegible] south side of the churchyard. The only [illegible] however, of the building which are old are the [illegible] way at the west end and the figures above it. [illegible] not easy to make out what these figures are [illegible] to represent. Mr Earwaker gives the following [illegible] cription of them in his work on East Cheshire:

> The western doorway was round headed, having [illegible] columns on either side, all apparently ornamented [illegible] terminating in square capitals. On the tympanum [illegible] a carved figure of God within a vesica-shaped [illegible] and having what appears to be figures with outstretched [illegible] wings on either side, but it has been so plastered [illegible] whitewashed over it is very difficult to make [illegible] Above this appear to have been two or more arched [illegible] outer having series of carved heads, and the [illegible] one ornamente with a zigzag moulding.

Some tablets with Latin inscriptions upon them [illegible] the reader, among other things, that Sir William [illegible]

i restored the chapel at his own cost, "lest a venerable nument of early piety should utterly perish. A.D. ."

When the new church was built, this old chapel i used only by the Davenports of Henbury, as r private chapel, and in it many of the family are ied.

he Harleian MSS. in the British Museum contains ill account of the monuments and shields in stbury Church, from which we gather that the es of many a Legh, Warren, Downe, and th lie under the shadow of that ancient roof. re is, too, a curious incription on a gravestone at stbury, which runs thus :—

Those goods I had whilst I did live,
Unto four monks I freely give;
To eat and drinke and make good cheere,
And keep my obit once a yeare.

ut it is not known who this generous donor was. one wandering about the old churchyard will e across many an interesting inscription. He meet with the tomb, raised by public subscrip-, "To the memory of William Wyatt, of Adling- quarryman, who fell shot through the body lst gallantly taking the lead in the capture of armed highway men." Another inscription tells hat :—

Beneath this stone lies Edward Green,
Who for cutting stone famous was seen;
But he was sent to apprehend,
One Joseph Clark, of Kerridge End,
For stealing deer of Esquire Downes,
Where he was shott and died o' the wounds.

ie registers contain many quaint entries of ges made by the churchwardens in times past, :—

Payd when news came from Ireland that neriche was taken, pd for ourselves	0	15	0
August ye 18. Spent then and att other ies in going to Bramhall and other ces about ye church plate which was stollen of ye Parish chest in ye vestry in ye year our Ld. 1684, and was this yeare found ine (one of the flagons) in a pitt in Cheadle lme, paid for Horse Hire and other charges to erall men for searching ye Pitt, where ye te was found	3	18	10

ODFORD TOWNSHIP is not mentioned in Domes-Survey, but it appears from very early times to formed part of the village of Poynton, and to been held by the De Stokeport family. From ie Stokeports it passed by marriage to Sir John rderne, Knt., and from him, through the De ords, into the Davenport family. The old hall, ncient seat of the Davenports, is a picturesque c and white timber building, and the new hall, in 1630, is an interesting structure.

WORTH TOWNSHIP also formed part of the village of Poynton. An ancient family named Worth held the adjacent manor of Titherington; hence perhaps the name of the place, but there is no record of the manor of Worth being held by this family, the records giving the Hulmes and the Downes of Shrigley as lords of the manor; in the hands of the latter it remained till the end of the last century, when it was sold by Edward Downes, Esq., to Sir George Warren, of Poynton, Knt., and now forms part of the Poynton estates.

ADLINGTON TOWNSHIP possesses a peculiar interest on account of Adlington Hall, that ancient seat of the Leghs, who from father to son have owned the place for four hundred years. Originally the hall was in the possession of the De Coronas, by one of whom it was bequeathed to John De Legh and Ellen his wife. Robert Legh, her second son, is the ancestor of the family; from him in an unbroken succession the lands of Adlington were handed down. To follow the record of the feats of arms performed by this noble family, who fought with unswerving loyalty for king and country, would take up more space than I have at my command; suffice it to say that whenever the king appealed to the master of Adlington Hall, the Legh of the time was ever ready with his sword, backed up by a faithful retinue of stout Cheshire yeomen, to answer the summons, and, if need be, lay down his life for the cause; a sacrifice, indeed, which the Leghs in past times made more than once. Sir Urian Legh is believed by many to be the hero of the ballad entitled "The Spanish Ladye's Love." Early in life he embraced the profession of arms, and fought under the Earl of Essex at the taking of Cadiz, being the first to leap into the breach and carry the standard victoriously "through the thickest press of the enemy." The legend which couples Sir Urian's name with the beautiful Spanish maiden, relates that, while in Spain with the Earl of Essex Sir Urian befriended a captive maiden of high degree, who fell desperately in love with him and begged to accompany him back to his native land, but with the honour of a true knight Sir Urian made reply:

Courteous ladye, leave this fancy,
Here comes all that breeds the strife;
I, in England, have already
A sweet woman to my wife
I will not falsify my vow for gold nor gain,
Nor yet for all the fairest dames that live in Spain.

The Spanish maid, who "loved not wisely but too well," makes reply in these terms:

Ah, how happy is the woman
Who enjoys so true a friend!
Many happy days God send her,

Of my suit I make an end.
On my knees I pardon crave for my offence,
Which did from love and true affection first commence.

Then she takes off her jewels and begs the knight to accept them as a present from her to his wife, adding very sorrowfully:

I will spend my days in prayer,
Love and all her wiles defye;
In a nunnery I will shroud me
Far from any companye.
But e'er my prayers do end, be sure of this,
To pray for thee and for thy love, I will not miss.

Thus farewell, most gallant captain,
Farewell, too, my heart's content!
Count not Spanish ladies wanton,
Though to thee my love was bent.
Joye and true prosperite go ever with thee!

"The lyke fall ever to thy share, most faire ladye," replied Sir Urian, with courtly grace, as he stepped on board the ship that bore him swiftly on to his dear old Cheshire home and anxiously expectant spouse, the fair Mary, daughter of Sir Edmund Trafford. One can picture the gallant knight passing with firm elastic tread under the stately chesnut trees, while the deer in the park pause and look up in greeting to their noble master on his return from that memorable siege of Cadiz, which followed closely upon the complete overthrow of the Spanish fleet and the destruction of the formidable Armada.

Beloved, respected, and reputed well, Sir Urian passed peacefully away at Adlington in 1627, and was buried at Prestbury. His son Thomas succeeded him, and was master of Adlington during the Civil War, when the Royalists of Cheshire, though in a minority, flocked round the standard of "the fated king," Charles I., and though Thomas Legh's head was grey with fifty winters he at once accepted a colonel's commission in the Royalist army, while all his sons, five in number, enlisted in the same ranks. No family suffered more during these troublous times than the Leghs, but in spite of imprisonment, confiscations, and enormous fines, levied by the Roundheads, nothing could subdue the martial spirit of these Cheshire cavaliers or cause them once to falter in their allegiance to the good old cause; they were true to the Stuarts to the last, as their ancestor, Peter Legh, had been long before to an equally unfortunate monarch, Peter Legh, of whom the poet Daniel sings:

Nor thou, magnanimous Legh, must not be left
In darkness, for thy rare fidelity
To save thy faith—content to lose thy head,
That reverend head of good men honoured.

As we near the station, which stands close by the park gates of the hall, we come across the village smithy, and tradition tells us that the great composer, Handel, while a guest at the hall, was enchanted with the music which the smith made as his hammer descended on the resounding anvil. The great musician returned to the hall, and wrote down the score of that immortal melody "The harmonious blacksmith."

This anecdote has been told of Handel's visit he paid to Edgeware, but I think that Whitton has a better claim than Edgeware to be the venue of this interesting event.

Besides the old hall, there is the quaint old building called the Milne House, built in 1616, the Dower House of the Leghs.

London. W. Gordon Smith

Queries.

VALLE CRUCIS ABBEY.

I have had occasion to refer in some notes which you kindly published in Notes and Queries to Madoc ap Gryffydd, who founded the Abbey of Valle Crucis about the year 1200. The following paragraph which I have copied out of a newspaper is worth perusing:—

Great interest was excited recently in North Wales by the announcement hat the tomb of Madoc ap Gryffyddmadoc, a great Welsh Warrior of the Eleventh and Twelfth Centuries, grandson of Gwynedd, Prince of Wales, had been discovered in the ruins of Valle Crucis Abbey, Llangollen. The Rev. H. T. Owen, warden of the abbey, who was engaged upon some excavations, was searching old stained glass in the dormitory, when he interred a large stone slab, bearing the name Madoc, and an inscription, which has not yet been fully deciphered. Down the centre of the slab is an incised sword in sheath. Further excavations led to the discovery of four other stones, each about five feet by eighteen inches; two bear floriated crosses, one an inscribed spear, and the other a Grecian Ornament. The stones from part of the vaulting of the corridor leading to the old burial ground of the monks. Madoc ap Gryffydd founded the abbey, which was a Cistercian Monastery, about the year 1200. After the venerable building became a ruin, the chapter house and scriptorium were used for several generations as a farmstead, and were practically destroyed by fire. During the repairs it is conjectured that the stones of Madoc's tomb were used to complete the vaulting. In 1851 the roof covering the area of the abbey was removed by Lord Dungannon, and the two benefactors buried in front of the high altar

re of a knight in chain armour, and a stone n were laid bare. During the excavations of year the monk's well and spring were discovered.

iere can be no doubt that many additional ent remains may be met with in the Valle Crucis ey if the ruin was carefully and systematically ored, and I hope the Rev Mr Owen will take im- iate steps to that end. This very interesting ey is, as your readers all know, situated in Den- shire, and therefore outside the Borderland, properly so-called; but Mr Gladstone, in his speech at the Wrexham Eisteddfod, started a point affecting this question of Borderland which is deserving of attention. In doing so he alluded specially to Hawarden, which, though in Wales, was returned to be within the English borders. Did the English at any time apply the same rule of demarcation to that part of Denbighshire where Valle Crucis stands? or was that part of Wales excluded from the English claim to territory?

A Cheshire Antiquary.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1888.

Notes.

STOCKPORT PARISH REGISTERS.

XL.

JANUARIE, 1619.

BAPTISED.

—Marie daughter of Raphe Ashton of Dokenfeild.
—Nowell the sonne of John Nuttall of Cattnall was baptized the 6th.
—Raphe sonne of John Cowper of Bromhall.
—Elizabeth daughter of Samuell Bromhall of Stockport.
—Susanna daughter of John Henshall of Bradburie.
—Ellen daughter of Robert Thornelie of Romiley.
—An infant of one Edward Hulmes of Romiley.
—Margarett daughter of George Radcliffe of Werneth.
—Margarett daughter of Robert Marsland of Werneth.
—Marie daughter of William Milnes of Romiley.
—Marie daughter of William Heyward of Saddleworth.
—Anne daughter of William Warberton of Stockport.

MARRIED.

—John Mather and Ales Bentham.
—Richard fflitcroft and Elizabeth Taylor.
—George Smith and Martha Cheetham.
—Richard Egerton Esquier sonne and heire apparent of Sr Richard Egerton of Ridley Knight and Margaret Brereton daughter of the late deceased William Brereton of Handford Esquier were married the 22nd daie of Januarie 1619.

Margaret Brereton was the only daughter of William Brereton, of Handforth, and his wife Margaret (Holland, of Denton). She was sister to Sir William Brereton, the commander-in-chief of the Cheshire and Staffordshire forces on the side of Parliament during the Civil War. Richard Egerton was the eldest son or Sir Richard Egerton, of Ridley, and his wife Mary, daughter of Sir Randle Brereton, of Malpas. He was baptised at Shocklack February 16, 1603, and was twice married, his second wife being Dorothy, daughter of Sir William Brereton, of Handforth.

23.—Henrie Siddall and Katherin Maken,
31.—William Burghe and Dorothie Redich.

BURIED.

5.—An infant of Thomas Shuttleworths ef Brinnington.
8.—Ellen Stafford of Stockport.
11.—John Cottrell of Stockport.
11.—William Cheetham of Bradburye Hall.
17.—Henrie Bradshawe of Marple gent was buried the 17th.

Henry Bradshawe, whose burial is here chronicled, was the founder of the family of Bradshawe, of Marple, and grandfather of President Bradshawe. The first mention of Henry Bradshawe at Marple is in the Court Roll for the Manor of Marple, dated October 17, 1578, as one of the persons [owing suit and service to Sir Edward Stanley of Tong, knight, who had inherited the manors of Marple and Wybberslegh. He was a younger son of the family of Bradshawe, of Bradshawe Hall, co. Derby, who claimed descent from the house of Bradshawe, of Bradshawe, near Bolton. In 1606 he purchased Marple and Wybberslegh from Sir Edward Stanley, knight, for the sum of £270. He married Dorothy, daughter of George Bagshawe, of Ridge, co. Derby, and left one son and one daughter. The latter subsequently married Thomas, son of Nathaniel Hibbert, of Marple.

18.—Richard fletcher of Stockport.
22.—Elizabeth Bradley of Redich.

24.—Elizabeth daughter of Henrie Brookshall of Bradburie.

FEBRUARY, 1619.

BAPTISED.

6.—Peter sonne of Peter Whyteley of Stockport.
11.—William sonne of Roger Danyell of Redich.
11.—William sonne of William Leigh of Adswood.
11.—Anna daughter of Robert Smith of Etchills.
11.—Ellen daughter of Richard Hurst of Stockport.
13.—William sonne of John Hulme of Stockport.
13.—Laurence sonne of William Wharnbie of Bosdon.
13.—Margarett daughter of John Henshall of Bromhall.
18.—Henrie sonne of Henrie Harropp of Stockport.
20.—William sonne of Edward Echills of Offerton.
20.—Thomas sonne of Richard Knowles of Bradburie.
20.—Dorothie daughter of Hughe Hearod of Stockport.
20.—Rebecca daughter of Robert ffallowes of Stockport.
25.—Rebecca daughter of Nicholas Barnabie of Pointon.
27.—Martha daughter of Robert Hopwood of Brinnington.

MARRIED.

2.—John Ardern and Margarett Robinson.
2.—George Barton and Margarett Collier.
9.—George Ridgewaie and Margarett Hulme.
20.—Henrie Acson and Anne Robothom.
24.—Samuell Davie and Margerie Kempe.
25.—John Burges and Jane Arstall.
25.—Richard Worsley and Ellen Arstall.
28.—Robert Shakeshaft and Anne Hall.
29.—JOHN TEMPEST AND KATHERIN DOKENFEILD WERE MARIED THE 29TH.

Katherine Dukinfield was the daughter of Robert Dukinfield, of Dukinfield, buried at Stockport December 29, 1621. She was baptised at Stockport, April 10, 1601, and, as recorded above, was married there February 29, 1619-20, to John Tempest, of Tonge, co. York, Esquire. On his death she re-married, September 23, 1623, the Rev. Henry Fairfax, rector of Ashton-under-Lyne, and was buried there December 25, in the same year, aged 22 years.

BURIED.

1.—Margaret daughter of William Smith of Bromhall.
2.—John sonne of John Cartwright of Stockport.
2.—Wydowe Ouldham of the Stryndes in Brinnington.
2.—Walter Heynes a stranger.
3.—William sonne of Richard Heaton of the Goit (being drowned).
4.—John Stanley of Poynton Milne.
5.—The wyfe of Gualter Pott schoolmr of Stockport.
6.—The wyfe of Thomas Thumston of Bromhall.
6.—Ellen Buckley of Bromhall.
8.—An infant of Thomas Heginbothams of Ev[illegible]
11.—The wyfe of John Glossopp of Levenshulme.
11.—Margarett daughter of Robert Marshall [illegible] neth.
16.—Marie daughter of Reynold Ashton of Werne[illegible]
19.—The wyfe of Alexander Knott of Edgeley.
24.—George sonne of the late Robert Wyld [illegible] kinton.

MARCH, 1619.

BAPTISED.

6.—Raphe sonne of Raphe Sedon of Stockport.
10.—Robert sonne of Robert Deane of Northen[illegible]
12.—Joseph sonne of John Higham of Hyde.
17.—Henrie sonne of Alexander Wyld of Hyde

BURIED.

1.—Nicholas Elcocke of Stockport draper.
1.—Thomas sonne of Randle Bennetson of Bra[illegible]
2.—George sonne of John Birche of Levenshulme.
3.—The wyfe of George Radcliffe of Werneth.
6.—Benjamin Bridge of Romiley.
12.—Edmund Hall of Heaton Norres.
14.—Gefferie Radcliffe of Stockport.
16.—An infant of Raphe Sedons of Stockport.
16.—William sonne of Richard Taylor of Br[illegible]
22.—Margarett Newton of Impshawe Yate.

MARCH, 1620.

BAPTISED.

26.—Edward sonne of John Minshull of Br[illegible]
26.—John sonne of Humfrey Johnson of S[illegible]
26.—Sara daughter of William Ashton [illegible] Norres.
31.—Margarett daughter of Thomas Ouldham Stryndes.

MARRIED.

29.—Thomas Richardson and Alice Beykam.

BURIED.

30.—Ellen daughter of Richard Hunte of Stock[illegible]

APRILL, 1620.

BAPTISED.

2.—Robert sonne of William Hudson of Br[illegible]
2.—Robert sonne of Anthony Marshall of St[illegible]
6.—Edmund sonne of George Adxhead [illegible] Norres.
7.—Anne daughter of James Hobson of Wer[illegible]
9.—Peter sonne of Peter Sydebothom of Bra[illegible]
14.—Edward sonne of William Thornelie of [illegible]
14.—Marie daughter of William Bennets[illegible] neth.
16.—Marie daughter of William Swindells port.

—Francis the Daughter of Thomas Normansell Minister att Stockport was baptised the 16th. (See September 26, 1612).
—William sonne of John Cheetham of Bradburie.
—William sonne of William Thornelie of Romiley.
—Jane daughter of Thomas ffallowes of Bromhall.
—John sonne of George Whittacres of Stockport.
—Robert sonne of Henrie Bancroft of Marple.
—Adam sonne of George Smith of Denton.
—Aliee daughter of John Holte of Heaton Norres.
—Elizabeth daughter of John Seele of Stockport.
—Anne daughter of William Danyell of Bromhall.
—Richard sonne of Raphe Dickinson of Stockport.
—Marie daughter of John Cooke of Haughton.

MARRIED.

—John Creighton and Ellen Lowe.

BURIED.

—Anne Marshall of Bromhall.
—Hughe Browne of Bromhall.
—Marie daughter of William Milnes of Romiley.
-Dorothie daughter of Urian Grantham of Stockport.
—Marie wyfe of George Adghead of Heaton Norres
-Edward sonne of John Minshull of Bromhall.
-Richard Taylour of Bromhall.
-Roger Wimston of Stockport.
-The wyfe of William Smith of Bromhall.
-Widowe Dooley of Romiley.
-Margarett Harrison of Romiley widowe.
-Marie daughter of William Binnetson of Werneth.
-Izabell Hall of Hyde.

MAIE, 1620.

BAPTISED,

-Margarett daughter of John Bowker of Levenshulme.
-Margarett daughter of John Burdsell of Stockport.
-John sonne of John Thumpston of Stockport.
-Joseph sonne of Peter Ashton of Stockport.
-Raphe sonne of George Parsevall of Stockport.
-Joseph sonne of John Collier of Bradburie.
-James sonne of Henrie Axon of Romiley.

MARRIED.

-John Brombell and Elizabeth Bouthe.

BURIED.

-Elizabeth daughter of Samuell Bromhall of Stockport.
-Elizabeth Baylie of Bradburie.
-Nicholas Wolsencroft of Haughton.
-Katherin Elcock of Redish.
-Roger sonne of William Sydebothom of Romiley.
-Edward sonne of John Spooner of Stockport.
-The wyfe of John Marsland of Bosdon.
21.—Thomas sonne of George Parker of Bridgehall gent.
24.—Margaret Ashton of Hyde widowe.
29.—Robert Shawe of Stockport.
29.—Joan Hunt of Stockport.

JUNE, 1620.

BAPTISED.

2.—Richard sonne of Thomas Thornelie of Bromhall.
4.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Collier of Stockport.
4.—James sonne of James Bullocke of Marple.
5.—Elizabeth daughter of John Lee the yonger.
16.—Alice daughter of John Shuttleworth of Brynnington.
16.—Sara daughter of William Cartwright of Denton.
16.—John sonne of James Hexams of Marple.
18.—John sonne of William Adshead of Torkinton.
18.—Elizabeth daughter of George Tomlinson *als* Bowerhouse of Heaton Norres.
18.—Dorothie daughter of George Potter of Stockport.

MARRIED.

8.—William Swetnam and Katherin Dauenport daughter of Sir William Dauenport of Bromhall Knight were married at Bromhall the 8th.

William Swentenham was the son and heir apparent of Edmund Swetenham, of Somerford, and his wife Jane, daughter of John Davenport of Davenport. He was twice married, his first wife being Alice, daughter of William Burgess, of Knutsford. The entry in the Stockport Registers given above is that of his second marriage with Katherine, daughter of Sir William Davenport, of Bramall, Knt., and niece of Sir Humphrey Davenport, Knt., Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer. She was baptised at Stockport. January 21, 1590-1. There was no surviving issue of this marriage. William Swetenham died in 1628, before his father, aged about fifty years.

29.—Thomas Cottrell and Annie Sydebotham.

BURIED.

5.—The wyfe of John Lee of Woodley the yonger.
7.—Alexander Ashton of Werneth.
15.—Robert Gee of Hyde.
17.—A child of Otes Robertsons.

JULIE, 1620.

BAPTISED.

2.—Nicholas sonne of the late Nicholas Elcocke of Stockport.
7.—Edward sonne of Humfrey Birtenshawe of Bromhall.
9.—Edward sonne of James Charnocke of Woodford.

9.—James sonne of William Bradburie of Torkinton.
14.—Laurence sonne of John Daniell of Stockport.
14.—Raphe sonne of John Palin of Romiley.
16.—ANNE THE DAUGHTER OF WILLIAM DAUENPORT ESQUIRE SONNE AND HEIRE APPARENT OF SIR WILLIAM DAUENPORT OF BROMHALL KNIGHT WAS BAPTISED THE XVITH.

She was buried at Stockport April 23rd, 1627.

23.—Elizabeth daughter of Henrie Ashton of Bradburie.

MARRIED.

16.—Poole Warren and Elizabeth Heffie.

BURIED.

3.—The wyfe of John Bouth of Marple.
6.—The wyfe of Reynold Harrison of Stockport.
9.—An infant of Anthonie Marshalls of Stockport.
15.—Alexander sonne of ffrancis Daniell of Bradburie.
17.—An infant of James Richardsons of Offerton.
20.—An infant of Edward Minshulls of Denton.
31.—Widow Morres of Knottesford glass-carrier.

Didsbury. E. W. BULKELEY.

AUGUST, 1620.

BAPTISED.

13.—William sonne of Richard ffletcher of Stockport.
18.—Anne daughter of Robert Gee of Werneth.
20.—Marie daughter of Thomas Higham of Stockport.
24.—George sonne of William Shrigley of Stockport.
25.—Jacob sonne of Raphe Lowe of Denton.
27.—Randle sonne of Robert Wood of Stockport.

MARRIED.

24.—Thomas Mores and Jane Heginbotham.

BURIED.

11.—John sonne of John Thumstons of Stockport.
15.—An infant of John Worthingtons of Stockport.
15.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Barsleys of Werneth.
22.—Robert Smith of Northburie slayne with a cart.
28.—An infant of Thomas Bibbies of Redich.

SEPTEMBER, 1620.

BAPTISED.

3.—Clement sonne of William Bouthe of Redich.
8.—Thomas sonne of George Lees of Denton.
10.—Laurence sonne of Cuthbert Warren of Offerton.
10.—ROBERT THE SONNE OF ALEXANDER HOLINWORTH OF HOLLINGWORTH GENT WAS BAPTISED THE 10TH.

Robert Hollingworth was the son of Alexander Hollingworth, of the Old Hall, Hollingworth, and his wife Anne, daughter of Edward Hyde, of Little Haddon, co. Hereford, alderman of the city of London.

10.—Ellen daughter of James Browne of Stockport.
10.—Ann daughter of Thomas Cleyton of Stockport.
24.—Edward sonne of Poole Warren of Stockport.
24.—Richard sonne of George Eires of Stockport.

MARRIED.

3.—Henrie Chatterton and Dorothie Warren.
25.—Raphe Boothe and Marie Bradburie.

BURIED.

7.—William sonne of Henrie Daniell of [illegible] slayne with a cart.
26.—George Milnes of Marple.
26.—Joan Brooke of Heaton Norres widowe.
28.—Edward sonne of above named Poole Warren.

OCTOBER, 1620.

BAPTISED.

1.—MARGARET THE DAUGHTER OF ROBERT DUKEN[illegible] GENT SONNE AND HEIRE APPARENT OF [illegible] DUKENFEILD OF DUKENFEILD ESQUIER WA[illegible] TIZED THE FIRST DAIE.

Margaret Dukinfield, whose baptism is [illegible] given, was sister to Colonel Robert Duki[illegible] the local commander of the Parliamentary [illegible] during the Civil War. (*See* August 25 ab[illegible] She married Joshua Radcliffe, of Todmorde[illegible] Lanc.

6.—Marie daughter of Thomas Rodes of Bromhal[illegible]
8.—Anna daughter of John Wilson, of Stockp[illegible]
20.—Raphe sonne of Richard Thornelie of Bro[illegible]
21.—Marie daughter of John Birche of Withing[illegible]
27.—Dorothie daughter of John Bosseyle [illegible] port.
27.—Margarett daughter of William Bridge [illegible] port.
27.—Jane daughter of Robert Cheetham of Red[illegible]
29.—Richard and Marie sonne and daughter [illegible] Jackson of Stockport.
29.—Marie daughter of William Burghe of E[illegible]
29.—Jeremy sonne of Alexander Wood [illegible] Norres.

MARRIED.

2.—Robert Lynney and Alice Rydings.
12.—John Eyeley and Elizabeth Brooke

BURIED.

3.—John Wharnbie of Torkinton.
7.—Reynold Downes of Echills.
13.—Thomas Greenes of Heaton Norres
15.—Hughe Burges of Torkinton.

NOUEMBER, 1620.

BAPTISED.

3.—Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Birche, [illegible] hall.
5.—George sonne of ffrauncis Elcocke [illegible] Norres.
10.—Thomas sonne of Hughe Janney of Den[illegible]

12.—George sonne of William Whittakers, of Stockport.
12.—Sara daughter of ffrancis Orme of Stockport.
17.—Elizabeth daughter of William Rodes of Stockport.
17.—Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Thomlinson of Stockport.
19.—William sonne of William Burton of the parish of Chappell-in-le-ffrith.
19.—Izaack sonne of Thomas Ouldham of Redich.
19.—Samuell sonne of Samuell Siddall of Stockport.
19.—Samuell sonne of James Barrett of Echills.
10.—GEORGE THE SONNE OF GEORGE ELLIOTT OF MARPLE THE YONGER WAS BORNE AT PRESCOTT IN THE COUNTIE OF LANCASTER THE TENTH DAIE OF NOUEMBER ANO DNE 1620.
19.—John sonne of John Mores of Stockport.
24.—Margarett daughter of Ellice Johnes of Redich.
26.—Martha daughter of Robert Brooke of Redich.
26.—Ellen daughter of John Spooner of Stockport.

MARRIED.

1.—William Bradley and Alice Newton.
1.—John Sydebothom and Joan Barsley.
12.—Raphe Henshaw and Anne Seele.
19.—John Winterbothom and Jane Stoppord.
25.—Roger Leighe and Anne Baylie.
26.—Phillipp Cartwright and Ellen Mosse.
28.—William Mellor and Margaret Thorpe.

BURIED.

2.—John ffallowes of Bromhall.
6.—Richard Hurst of Stockport.
12.—An infant of Nathaniell Hibberts of Werneth.
15.—John Cheetham of Redich.
25.—Laurence Taylour of Torkinton.
25.—Joan ffallowes of Bromhall widowe.
29.—Anne Gee of the Bendffeild in Werneth widowe.
30.—The wyfe of ffrauncis Orme of Stockport.

DECEMBER, 1620.

BAPTISED.

1.—Richard sonne of Richard Taylour, late of Bromhall.
1.—ffraunces daughter of Thomas Ouldham yonger of Stryndes.
10.—Elizabeth daughter of Thomas Chorlton of Stockport.
17.—Ellen daughter of William Richardson of Stockport.
26.—Murit daughter of William Daniell of Stockport.
26.—William sonne of William Eynsworth of Stockport.
26.—Martha daughter of Alexander Matley of Stockport.
27.—Jane daughter of Henrie Brookshawe of Bradburie.
29.—Margarett daughter of John Marsland of Bosdon.
31.—Anne daughter of Robert Marsland of Werneth.

MARRIED.

5.—Thomas Richardson and Anne Smith.

BURIED.

4.—Raphe Downes of Echills.
7.—An infant of John Didsburies of Stockport.
20.—Jane Bradburie of Bradburie widowe.
22.—Jone Robinson of Stockport widowe.
22.—John Tomson of Stockport
28.—Clement sonne of William Bouth of [Redich.

CHESHIRE.

The following is from *Chamber's Journal* for 1871:—

A fine, broad plain is this as e'er foot prest:
Far to the east far up the heavens rise
Hills tossed on hills; while farther to the west
The wide blue ocean meets the wide blue skies.
Girdled with fruit trees—apple, pear, and plum—
Snug-lying homesteads nestle in sweet nooks,
Set in green fields, whose sole industrial hum
Is buzz of bees and murmuring of brooks.
And here and there slim spires and dumpy towers
Prick up and peer from belts of elm and yew,
Etched on the azure sky. A river scours
Seaward with languid sweep; and full in view,
On this still morn, beyond the river's mouth,
Two dim sails dip and drop towards the south.

Rusholme. F. L. TAVARE.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1888.

Notes.

THE HUNDREDS OF BROMFIELD AND YALE.

By way of comment upon a note on the above subject, which appeared in NOTES AND QUERIES, the following scrap, copied out of the *Cambrian Remembrancer* for 1879 may be of some value:—

"In Nordon's Survey at the British Museum may be seen the map of the lordship of Bromfield and Yale, consisting of seventeen manors, with their several members or townships, as there enumerated. This extensive tract in its present state is of little use to the Crown or the subject, when it might be made advantageous to both; and to this purpose let a bill pass for the sale of this and other Welsh lordships, since the power of the Crown goes at

present to a limited lease only. And might not several manors, composing the whole, be separated from the mass, and sold distinctly and by themselves; and by valuing in the sale of every of them, the divisional allotments due to the Crown, as Lord, from each, together with the other manorial rights, excepting the mines and minerals, long since alienated, might not a handsome sum be expected; and in the case of some of the manors, where there may be little waste, still something may be looked for from the consideration of game and sporting objects. And might not the Crown in this course avoid the difficulty (in an ugly moment of a Welsh revenue question once experienced) of negotiating themselves with the freeholder, in the first instance, who, if brought to terms of inclosure, may more readily agree with the new than the old proprietor? It is apprehended that other paramountships in North Wales, now in the Crown, have in them many of these aggregated manors, accumulated by conquest, succession, or forfeiture, and therefore granted out of the Crown, and as this returned into it again. And might it not tempt the rich and zealous antiquary to purchase and restore the venerable remains of our castles, many yet renewable, if the Crown brought them to the market, also, and discharged them, as I have little doubt it can, from such claims, as by payments of small acknowledgements certain individuals make upon them, but which, I conceive, give not to those persons power to alienate them themselves. Thus, and what was the state of Warwick and Alnwick once, their magnificence might be restored, and a good price be obtained by the Crown for them, whilst at present they are incumbrances to it from the payment and sinecures to their governors. North Wales has not had the attention it merits; it possesses sea and land, as other countries, but systems have interposed to check these advantages."

The feeling is growing among public men that it would be advantageous to the nation if the Crown Commissioners could be induced to sell their rights and interests in lands and minerals throughout the principality. William the Third had granted these particular lordships of Bromfield and Yale to the Duke of Portland, but the Welsh gentry objected so strongly to that exercise of power that the grant had to be revoked. Are "grants" of public lands and minerals from the Crown legal? That is doubted by some of our ablest lawyers; but no one can surely call in question the legal right of the Land Commissioners *to sell*, for a good consideration, the properties called "Crown Lands." Before very long they will be compelled to do so in the public interest, if the Welsh Land League acquires a tithe of the power which the Irish League has exercised in the sister isle. Indeed, some of the reformers of the Welsh League say they are determined to have the exact legality of Royal grants examined in a court of law. Just now, the agitation for their doing so appears to have been put by power. A lessee of minerals under the Dean of Westminster is said to have damaged the property of a surface owner, and he has been sued in the Holywell County Court accordingly. The defendant pleaded that he was legally entitled to do what he had done under the provisions of a grant by the Crown to the ancestor of the Dean. On the further hearing of the cause was adjourned that the "grant" in question might be produced. It is said that the provision relied upon as a defence against the action is opposed to the common law of the land, but we may be allowed to question the possibility of such a mistake having been made by the lawyers who prepared it, seeing that they must have known that the grant itself might be void through it. There is considerable interest manifested in this dispute, and it may possibly lead to results which have not hitherto occurred in connection with manorial rights. It is pertinent to this subject to add that a law suit between the Grosvenors and the Lords of Mold as to their respective manorial rights within the lordship of Yale was decided in the favour of the latter. That dispute, I apprehend, related only to the precise boundary line between the lordships of Yale and Mold, but if there be any record in existence of the details of the case it might show the precise nature of the "grants" from the Crown, and we might, upon reference to it, ascertain how far these grants went in support of the contention set up at Holywell on behalf of the defendant in the case I have alluded to.

A Cambrian Antiquary.

STOCKPORT PARISH REGISTERS.

XLI.

JANUARIE, 1620.

BAPTISED.

6.—John sonne of John Arderne of Werneth.
6.—ffrauncis sonne of Robert Bridge of Stockport.
7.—Marie daughter of John Harrison of Wh[illegible]
14.—Robert the sonne of Henrie Ardern Hawarden Esquier was baptised the [illegible]
14.—Robert sonne of Robert Hobson of Le[illegible]
14.—John sonne of Henri Dickinson of Stock[illegible]
14.—John sonne of Samuell Davie of Stockp[illegible]
19.—William sonne of William Skelhorne of Stockport.
19.—John sonne of Thomas Brooke of Werne[illegible]
19.—Susanna daughter of Robert ffletcher of Stockport.

Margaret daughter of Robert Potters of Stockport.
-William sonne of Thomas Cottrell of Bromhall.
-Thomas sonne of Raphe Hobsons of Leynshulme.

MARRIED.

-Oliver Rocrofte and Jane Bowker.
-Thomas Stanley and Marie Blomiley.

BURIED.

-William sonne of William Eynswortnes of Stockport.
-Raphe Wyche of Marple.
-Edward sonne of John Thornelie of Hyde.
-Ellen Robothom of Torkinton a servant.
-John sonne of John Shepley of Hyde.
-Martha daughter of Reynold Higham of Hyde.
-Ellen daughter of James Browne of Stockport.
-Reynold Thornelie of Werneth.
-AN INFANT OF THOMAS SINGLETONS OF POINTON GENT WAS BURIED THE 27TH.
-George Barton of Bradburie.
-George Warren of Stockport.
-Marie daughter of James Holland of Stockport.
-Ellen daughter of the late Randles Chorlton of Echills.

FEBRUARIE, 1620.

BAPTISED.

-John sonne of Robert Walkden of Redich.
-Margarett daughter of George Woodrove of Echills.
-Elizabeth daughter of Raphe Worth of Hyde.
-John sonne of Anthonie Bagshawe of Manchester.
-Martha daughter of Samuell Didsburie of Woodley.
-Thomas sonne of Thomas Holmes of Woodford
-Jane daughter of Robert Jannye of Stockport.
-Anne daughter of Richard Harrison of Stockport.
-Edward sonne of William Robothom of Bromhall.
-Thomas sonne of Thomas Bennetson of Brad burie.
-Anna daughter of William Bancroft of Adswood.
-Alice daughter of John Cartwright of Stockport.
-John sonne of Reynold Ashton of Werneth.
-Margarie daughter of William Small of Cheadle.

MARRIED.

-Alexander Mosse and Elizabeth Bradburie.
-Henrie Shawe and Cicelie Ashton.
-Robert Taylour and Joan Lingard.
-Robert Lowe and Alice Robothom.

6.—John Beswicke and Margarett Bate.
11.—Reynold Browne and Ellen Burgess.
13.—John Browne and Anne Sydebothom.
25.—Lawrence Byrom and Elizabeth Rogers.

BURIED.

1.—Elizabeth daughter of William Bridge of Stockport.
2.—George Baguley of Northburie.
6.—John sonne of John Higham of Hyde.
6.—An infant of Thomas Newtons of Impshawe Gate.
9.—Susanna daughter of Robert ffletchers of Stockport.
13.—The wyfe of Hughe Johnes of Northburie.
14.—Robert Taylour of Woodley.
17.—Ranulphe Robinson of Stockport.
17.—William sonne of Robert Daniell late of Stockport.
19.—William sonne of Raphe Cowper of Bromhall.
20.—Anne daughter of Richard Harrison of Stockport.
20.—The wyfe of Thomas Bennetson of Bradburie.
28.—Elizabeth daughter of Raphe Worthe of Hyde.

MARCH, 1620.

BAPTISED.

11.—William sonne of Henrie Curbishley of Stockport.
16.—Katherin daughter of Thomas Greenes of Heaton Norres.

BURIED.

1.—Margarett Shawe late of Stockport widowe.
2.—Jane daughter of George Barton late of Bradburie deceased.
5.—Alice daughter of John Cartwright of Stockport.
7.—Robert sonne of John Birche of Leynshulme.
7.—Marie daughter of John Swindells of Romiley.
8.—Roger Boothe of Romiley.
9.—Anne daughter Thomas Sydebothom late of Marple.
10.—Marie daughter of Robert Heald of Echills.
13.—Ellen daughter of John Spooner of Stockport.
17.—John Cheetham of Stockport mason.
18.—Ellen daughter of Thomas Heginbothom of Romiley.
22.—An infant of William Bowdons of Stockport.

MARCH 1621.

BAPTISED.

25.—Marie daughter of the before named William Bowdon.
25.—Esther daughter of Thomas Wharnbie of Romiley.
25.—Robert sonne of Robert Hulme of Rediche.

30.—John sonne of William Sydebothom of Bradburie.
30.—Marie daughter of Edward Turner of Werneth.

BURIED.

25.—Jane wyfe of same William Bowdon buried.
31.—Cicelie Heginbothom of Marple widowe.

APRILL 1621.

BAPTISED.

1.—Elizabeth daughter of George Whittakers of Stockport.
1.—Anne daughter of Richard Kell of Adswood.
3.—Esther daughter of Nicholas Hyde *als* Patrick of Stockport.
6.—Thomas sonne of Anthonie Nicholson of Redich.
6.—James sonne of John Barrett of Echills.
8.—Raphe sonne of Raphe Bowĕrhouse *als* Mosse of Stockport.
8.—Edward sonne of Lawrence Byron of Stockport.
8.—Izaack sonne of Thomas Bowerhouse *als* Mosse of Stockport.
12.—Thomas sonne of George Elcock of Stockport.
15.—Joseph sonne of William Milnes of Romiley.
15.—Margarett daughter of Geffrey Reynolds late of Middlewicke.
15.—John sonne of Phillipp Cartwright of Stockport.
15.—Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Jakes of Offerton.
22.—Henrie sonne of Richard Heyes of Torkinton.
22.—William sonne of Raphe Ouldham of Stockport.
22.—Samuell sonne of John Rycroft of Stockport.
27.—Izaack sonne of Richard Hurst late of Stockport.

BURIED.

5.—Susanna daughter of Thomas Newton of Impshaw Gate.
8.—Martha daughter of Thomas Bowerhouse *als* Mosse.
12.—An infant of George Elcocks of Stockport.
13.—Richard Hankenson of Stockport.
14.—An infant of one James Lambs of Warrington.
18.—The wyfe of Richard Harrison of Stockport.
18.—Joseph sonne of William Milnes of Romiley.
19.—Cuthbert Warren, of Offerton.
19.—Margarett daughter of Geffrey Reynold.
21.—Thomas sonne of George Elcocke of Stockport.
24.—Ellen daughter of Thomas Heginbothom of Romiley.
26.—Widowe Browne of Offerton.

MAIE, 1621.

BAPTISED.

11.—Margarett daughter of Thomas Shuttleworth of Brynington.
20.—Thomas sonne of Henrie Rydings of Sto
25.—ffraunces daughter of George Ridgeway
27.—Edward sonne of Edward Kennerdsley
ton-under-Lyne.
27.—Alice daughter of Thomas Marslands of
27.—Judith daughter of Anthonie Parcival
port.
27.—Katherine daughter of Henrie Chetw
Stockport.

MARRIED.

1.—Richard Smithe and Brygitt Wyld.
4.—Richard Chamlett and Ellen Brookshaw
26.—Robert Platt and Ellen Garlicke.

BURIED.

1.—James Hardie of Haughton.
15.—Ellen Kenyon of Stockport.
21.—Anne Elcocke of Stockport.
22.—An infant of William Thornelies of Ey

JUNE, 1621.

BAPTISED.

3.—John sonne of John Brookshawe of Bra
10.—Edward sonne of Randull Bennetson
burie.
10.—Marie daughter of Raphe Collier of Bra
10.—John sonne of George Cheetham of Bri
13.—Robert sonne of George Parker of Ba
gent.
15.—Raphe sonne of Raphe Sedon of Stock
17.—John sonne of John Hall, of Northburn
17.—Peter sonne of Gerard Heyes of Stockp
22.—Thomas sonne of George Gepson of
22.—Martha daughter of Richard Lowe, of
24.—William sonne of Peter Whyteley of
24.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Stringer
burie.

MARRIED.

22.—John Hurst and Joan Higham.

BURIED.

2.—Thomas Burdsell of the Bridge End
port.
3.—Margerie Stanfeild of Werneth widow
4.—Raphe sonne of Raphe Bowerhouse
port.
4.—Marie daughter of Edward Turner of
7.—Anne Hall of Stockport.
12.—AN INFANT OF WILLIAM DAUENPORTS
SONNE AND HEIRE APPARENT OF SR
DAUENPORT OF BROMHALL KNIGHT W
THE 12TH.
16.—Margaret Hadfeild of Hyde widowe.
29.—An infant of Alexander Wylds of Ey
30.—A pore womans child buried.

JULIE, 1621.

BAPTISED.

Margaret daughter of John Marsland of Verneth.
William sonne of Nicholas Haughton of Haughton.
Margarett daughter of John Bowerhouse of Stockport.
Katherin daughter of Richard Broome of Leynsulme.
Alexander sonne of the late Alexander Bancroft of Echills.
Edward sonne of Edward Cartwright of Bromhall.
Robert sonne of Henrie Gooden of Marple.
Ellen daughter of Robert Cooke of Haughton.
Fraunces daughter of Thomas Lee of Stockport.
FRAUNCIS THE SONNE OF RAPHE ARDERNE OF STOCKPORT GENT WAS BAPTISED THE 25TH.
Thomas sonne of John Pollett of Stockport.
Joseph and Marie sonne and daughter of Thomas Thoruelie of Bradburie.

MARRIED.

Raphe Bradburie and Jane Gee.
Fraunces Orme and Margarett Johnson.
Robert Shelmerdyne and Elizabeth Dodge.
Robert Shepley and Marie Walker.
Thomas Shuttleworth and Margarett Lee.

BURIED.

Thomas sonne of Thomas Thornelie of Bromhall.
Edward sonne of Laurence Byron of Stockport.
Peter Robothom of Marple.
The wyfe of Richard Robertson of Denton.
Marie daughter of John Jackson of Stockport.
Humfrey Wharnbie of Torkinton.

AUGUST, 1621.

BAPTISED.

Martha daughter of ffrancis Robinson of Stockport.
Ellen daughter of Nicholas Bancroft of the parish of Cheadle.
Marie daughter of John Cowpes of Bromhall.
William sonne of ffrancis Jackson of Stockport.
Clement sonne of William Bouthe of Rediche.
Edward sonne of Randull Bennetson of Bradburye.
Sara daughter of Thomas Sydebothom of Romiley.
John sonne of John Ryley of Stockport.
Laurence sonne of Raphe Bouthe of Bradburie.

MARRIED.

Edward Tomlinson and Ellen Shawe.
Edward Bromhall and Jane Hall.
John Warren and Jone Haughton.
28.—Thomas Shields and Anne Sydebothom.

BURIED.

3.—Anne Daniell of Stockport widowe.
3.—Alice daughter of Thomas Marslands.
4.—Margarett daughter of William Bridge of Stockport.
4.—Thomas Stringer sonne of Thomas Stringer of Bradburie.
10.—Martha daughter of Arthur Scoles of Hyde.
11.—Alice Hulme of Bradburie.
12.—Raphe sonne of John Thornelie of Hyde.
12.—An infant of Robert Hydes of Haughton.
14.—An infant of Richard Heyes of Torkinton.
16.—John Jackson of Brinnington.
27.—An infant of Thomas Bibbies of Redich.

SEPTEMBER, 1621.

BAPTISED.

9.—Nathaniell sonne of William Higham of Werneth.
9.—Mary daughter of William Sydebothom of Werneth.
9.—John sonne of Richard Wilson of Stockport.
9.—James sonne of John Worthington of Stockport.
14.—Marie daughter of Robert Harrison of Bradburie.
15.—Marie daughter of George Gorton of Stockport.
16.—Margarett daughter of John Thumpston of Stockport.
17.—Raphe sonne of Richard Eaton of the Goit.
18.—HENRIE THE SONNE OF JOHN TEMPEST OF . . . . . IN THE COUNTIE OF YORKE ESQUIER WAS BAPTISED THE 18TH.
23.—Martha daughter of John Creighton of Stockport.
28.—Peter sonne of William Bennetson of Werneth.
29.—George sonne of George Bartons of Woodford.
30.—Marie daughter of Raphe Brookshawe of Bradburie.

MARRIED.

9.—George Heginbothom and Brigett Swyndells.
9.—William Whytehead and Margarett Bowker.
23.—FRAUNCIS ELCOCK AND ELIZABETH DICKINSON WERE MARRIED THE 23TH.
30.—Thomas Mosse and Katherin Smithe.

BURIED.

2.—Judith daughter of William Taylours of Stockport.
17.—The wyfe of Edward Ryle of Stockport.
17.—Cicelie Davenport of Pointon.
21.—Clement sonne of William Bouthe of Rediche.
23.—An infant of John Smithes of Bromhall.
25.—Katherin daughter of Thomas Greens of Heaton Norres.
28.—The wyfe of Alexander Baguley of Houghton.
30.—An infant of Thomas Stoppfords of Houghton.

OCTOBER, 1621.

BAPTISED.

7.—Robert sonne of Alexander Bowler of Stockport.
7.—Robert sonne of Richard Pott a ware seller.
7.—George sonne of John Browne the yonger of Poynton.
13.—Ellen daughter of Izabell Halls.
21.—Marie daughter of Anthony Heginbotham of Marple.
23.—William sonne of William Cheetham of Bradburie.
28.—Alice daughter of William Hanley of Bradburie.
23.—Marie daughter of Thomas Beeley of Stockport.

MARRIED.

7.—John Janney and Izabell Bowker.
11.—Thomas Marsland and Anne Bennett.
21.—George Downes and Ellen Richardson.
21.—Raphe Brooke and Ellen Wakefeild.

BURIED.

2.—Laurence Browne of Denton.
10.—The wydowe Nicholson of the Townend in Heaton Norres.
10.—Marie daughter of Thomas Thornelie, of Bradburie.
12.—An infant of Thomas Hudsons of Heaton Norres.
15.—Marie daughter of Charles Shepley of Haughton.
16.—Anne daughter of Edmund Brome of Bromhall.
19.—Elizabeth Ashton of Denton.
20.—Peter sonne of Peter Whyteley of Stockport.
20.—Katherin Cheetham of Redich widowe.

NOUEMBER, 1621.

BAPTISED.

2.—Ellen daughter of Richard Stanley of Disley.
4.—Alice daughter of John Birche of Leynshulme.
4.—Marie daughter of Raphe Smith of Denton.
23.—William sonne of Anthony Marshawe of Stockport.
25.—Anna daughter of George Pylmey glassmaker.
25.—Anne daughter of John Hulme of Stockport.

MARRIED.

17.—Thomas Kenyon alderman and Sarah Elcock were married the 17th.

BURIED.

1.—John Henshawe of Stockport.
1.—Charles sonne of Richard Eaton of Bradburie.
2.—Emlyn Mosse of Stockport widowe.
3.—Marie daughter of Thomas Beeley of Stockport.
4.—Richard sonne of Raphe Dickinson of Stockport.
5.—John Danyell servant to John Burdsell of Marple.
5.—ffrauncs sonne of Izaak de Hooke of Hyde glassmaker.
9.—An infant of Robert Lynneys of Stockport.
10.—Henrie Danyell of Bromhall carpenter.
12.—The wyfe of Nicholas Blomiley of Stockport.
14.—John Sydebothom of the Hill Top in Sto...
17.—Raphe sonne of Raphe Sedons of Stockp...
22.—John sonne of Humfrey Johnson of Sto...
28.—The wyfe of Thomas Andrewe of Marp...
29.—John son of Thomas Thornelies of the W... syde.

DECEMBER, 1621.

BAPTISED.

7.—Edward sonne of Hamnett Smith of N...
7.—Em daughter of Robert Rydge of B...
14.—William sonne of Thomas Ashton of B...
21.—Abigail daughter of Nathaneell H... Werneth.
26.—Ellen daughter of William Eynsworth ... port.
23.—William sonne of Robert Nicholson ... port.
28.—John sonne of William Warberton of S...
30.—Jane daughter of William Daniell of ...
30.—Anne daughter of Poole Warren of Stock...

MARRIED.

18.—Thomas Massie and Elizabeth Danyell.
31.—William Brewer and Elizabeth Sydebo...

BURIED.

2.—Anna daughter of George Pilmey.
3.—Raphe sonne of Richard Eatons of Bra...
4.—Reynold Nicholson of Redich.
14.—Laurence sonne of Raphe Bouthes of Bra...
15.—Izabell Birch of Bromhall.
29.—John sonne of John Bossevyles of Stock...
29.—Robert Dokenfeild of Dokenfeild ... was buried the 29th.

Robert Dukinfield was the second ... liam Dukinfield of Dukinfield and Jane ... daughter of John Arderne of Harden ... born c 1535, and became one of the "G... the King's Privy Chamber." In 1551 he ... Jane, daughter of Richard Holland ...

JANUARIE, 1621.

BAPTISOD.

6.—Martha daughter of Henrie Hyde of W...
11.—Marie daughter of John Swyndells of ...
13.—John sonne of Thomas Jackson of Bre...
25.—William sonne of William Mottram ... bury.
25.—Thomas sonne of Thomas Tomlinson ... ton.
27.—John sonne of John Hobson of Leyghe...

MARRIED.

1.—Edward Bowers and Elizabeth Johns...
13.—Henrie Hirst and Elizabeth ffletcher.

BURIED.

2.—Charles Shepley of Haughton.
7.—Thomas Thornelie of Bromhall.
7.—Henrie sonne of Henry Davenport of Sto...

ffraunces Peereson of Stockport.
William Cowper of Bromhall.
Raphe Hulme of Offerton.
Jone Rowbothom of Marple.
The wyfe of Edmund Shawe of Northburie.
Ellen daughter of William Hall of Hyde.
Elizabeth daughter of Anne Rydges.
An infant of Thomas Newtons of Impshawe Gate.

FEBRUARIE, 1621.

BAPTISED.

William sonne of William Whytehead, of Bromhall.
Martha daughter of Alexander Cheetham of Bradburie.
Elizabeth daughter of William Wharnbie of Bosdon.
Izabell daughter of Otywell Rydges of Romiley.
Elizabeth daughter of Alexander Matley of Stockport.
fraunces sonne of William Swindells of Stockport.
William sonne of Henrie Whytehead of Bromhall.
Anne daughter of William Burges of Stockport.
fraunces sonne of Richard Knowles of Bradburie.
Thomas sonne of Richard Woodward of Stockport.
Margarett daughter of Thomas Andrewe of Stockport.
William and Theophilus sonnes of Robert Bordman of Redich.
Raphe sonne of Raphe Bonnetson of Romiley.
Robert sonne of Alexander Mosse *als* Bowerhouse of Heaton Norres.

MARRIED.

1.—William Bancroft and Margerie Peeres.
10.—Robert Rogers *als* Shearer and Margarett Hooley.

BURIED.

10.—Jane daughter of Thomas Rodes of Werneth.
15.—Izabell daughter of John Haworth of Northburie.
25.—Margarett Cheetham of Stockport widowe.

MARCH, 1621.

BAPTISED.

3.—Elizabeth daughter of William ffallowes of Bromhall.
8.—William sonne of Thomas Harropp of Stockport.
8.—Anthony sonne of John Janney of Offerton.
10.—Henrie sonne of Henrie Shawe of Northburie.
10.—Elizabeth daughter of William Tayler of Stockport husbandman.
17.—Elizabeth daughter of Raphe Worthe of Hyde.
17.—Robert sonne of Raphe Brocke of Bromhall.
17.—John sonne of John Hall of Heaton Norres.
22.—Marie daughter of Reynold Kelsall of Echills.
24.—Thomas sonne of Robert Taylour of Leynshulme.
24.—Thomasin daughter of John Didsburie of Stockport.

BURIED.

7.—Peter Gee of Hyde
12.—Thomas Eysley of Stockport.
13.—The wyfe of Myles Herod of Stockport.
17.—John Brome of Leynshulme.
15.—Anne daughter of Edward Robothom of Marple.
18.—The wyfe of Humfrey Priestnall of Bosdon.
23.—Anne daughter of Raphe Dickinson of Stockport.

Didsbury. E. W. Bulkeley.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1888.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

my last paper I left my father floundering gst the actors on the stage of the old theatre e park, where he unluckily made his appearon the stage without being summoned by the oy. Although no flourish from the orchesnounced his appearance, his entry was no elcome to the gods in the gallery. In his nt from amongst the stage properties, he brought with him numerous accessaries in frequent use upon the stage, comprising representations of rocks, mountains, bridges, trees, &c., which strewed themselves upon the stage in a very irregular order, and impeded the progress of the actors then engaged upon the stage. My father was well known amongst the youths frequenting the gallery, and when he appeared so unexpectedly before them a general shout was raised, "Well done Gud! (George was his name), well done Gul! wheer has't come from; what character art tha' gooing to tak to-neet?" and such like interrogatories. He was far too much bent upon

making his exit to take any heed to the plaudits bestowed upon him on the occasion of his first appearance. As soon as he could collect himself he made a dash for the side wing nearest the door by which he entered, which opened from the Princess-street to the stage. Here he was confronted by Mr Stanton. He retraced his steps, and leapt over the debris he had caused to fall on the stage. Here he was confronted by Mrs Stanton, who exhibited her finger-nails in a threatening manner before his face. He retraced his steps, and was secured by Mr Stanton in the centre of the stage, and led off by him into the green-room. A trial took place of very short duration in that classic region, for during that time all business was suspended in the theatre, save the removal of the debris from the stage. My father and the old lady who cleaned the theatre were let off with a reprimand, and by promising that they would never do the like again. A few years after my father and Mr Stanton became very friendly.

About this time, 1812, Mr Stanton was placing upon the stage a number of spectacular plays, such as "Blue Beard," "Timar the Tartar," and "The Forty Thieves." To perform these plays in proper style, Mr Stanton required a number of supernumeries, besides his stock company. Mr Stanton offered as an inducement to eligible young men to enlist in his service that he would give to each supernumery a check, every night they were on duty, which would admit them to the theatre when this spectacular play was taken off the boards. My father, his elder brother, James, and a companion of my father, named Edward Gregory Smith, volunteered. The last named was apprenticed to a butcher in Stockport, married the daughter of Mr William Hardy (named before in this paper), resided many years in Bridgefield, near Newton's Whim, became a wholesale butcher in Stockport, and served other butchers (like our townsman Mr William Hanson) weekly with flesh meat to sell in our market, and afterwards went to reside in Hyde, when I lost sight of him. The play these auxiliaries had to take their part in was "The Forty Thieves." My Uncle James, Edward Smith, and my father enlisted into Mr Stanton's company. My Uncle James became one of "The Forty Thieves," and Ned Smith (as he was then called) was drafted amongst a band of Arabian traders, who are molested by the thieves whilst crossing the desert with their wards. A hand-to-hand fight ensues, and according to the text of the play, most of the [illegible] should be slain, and their merchandise [illegible] from them. My Uncle James was armed [illegible] pike, which he knew how to use, he being [illegible] the company of pickmen then enrolled in [illegible] port, and Ned Smith was furnished with a [illegible] Stage battles are often soon over, but [illegible] prolonged beyond the usual time, owing [illegible] pertinacity of my uncle and Ned, which [illegible] give in first. These two fought on among [illegible] dead and the dying after the rest of the [illegible] had either been slain or retreated. The [illegible] at the side wings was telling them in [illegible] choice language to come off the stage, [illegible] Uncle James gave his opponent a crack [illegible] head with his pike, which Smith did not [illegible] and he cried out, "Dang it, Jim; dang it [illegible] hard." Jim answered, "Dang it, [illegible] Smith fell, and there was an end to the [illegible]

Mr Stanton furnished a few stock scenes [illegible] did duty many years, painted by Mr [illegible] who was afterwards engaged at the Man[illegible] theatres as a scenic artist. The drop [illegible] a representation of the the Stockport [illegible] the olden time, taken from the top of [illegible] street Brow, which was said by all who [illegible] be a faithful representation. I have [illegible] scene on many occasions, which, being [illegible] drop, was always on view before the [illegible] menced, and between every act afterwards [illegible] the far distance we had a view of the [illegible] a portion of Churchgate.

The entrance to the Churchgate in the [illegible] time from the market was considerably [illegible] than it is now. In front of the Rostr[illegible] there was depicted a few thatched cottages [illegible] a narrow cartway in front of them, and [illegible] behind, which divided them from the chan[illegible] The meal and cheese house was very conspi[illegible] on this picture, and over these buildings [illegible] see glimpses of the old church of St [illegible] which had been the sanctuary of our fo[illegible] over five centuries. The shops on the nor[illegible] south side of the market were also shown [illegible] scene with some was often looked upon w[illegible] patience. It was before them when they [illegible] the theatre, and again between every act [illegible] at times appeared long intervals, and the [illegible] in the gallery often cried out, "Wind [illegible] rag." Another stock scene was the repr[illegible] tion of a wood. This was exhibited when [illegible] robbers were prowling about on the [illegible]

hen a murder was being planned or committed. iis was a true representation of Hollywood, lgeley, and the residence of the Gees, of Stock rt.

This family held sway amongst the gentry of ockport for some generations. They owned and rked two cotton mills, situated on their estate Edgeley, for many years, and during that time lon't think that short time was ever a conside- i on between them and their workpeople. I ew families who had worked at Gee's mills all eir lives, and some of them their fathers before em. Messrs James and Robert Gee, two others, were the last of this family that came der my notice, and I lost sight of them about y years ago. Their mills are now things of the st, and their estates—excepting the wood and eir residence—are now covered by dwellings. iother stock scene at the old theatre was a re esentation of Conway Castle by moonlight. iis, like the others named, was a faithful repre- itat'on, for since I saw this scene last I have en in the ruins of this castle on several occa- ns. This scene had a weird aspect, and was nerally let down when a ghost had to appear in ch plays as "Hamlet" and "The Castle ectre." The incidents pourtrayed in the last- med play are supposed to have taken place in nway Castle. Mr Stanton was succeeded as see of this theatre by Mr Charles Thornhill the ler, who also at the same time leased the Bux- i Theatre. Mr Thornhill was followed by Mr ward, who ranked very high as an actor and atrical caterer, and after him Mr Neville.

Stockport. JOHN GREENHALGH.

THE PARISH OF WILMSLOW.

There are four townships in the parish of Wilms- , namely, Pownall, Bollin, Fulshaw, and Chorley. Earwaker draws attention to the fact that lmslow, in strictness, consists exclusively of the ish Church and adjacent churchyard, the village w called by this name lying chiefly in the town- ps of Bollin Fee and Pownall Fee. Three families iote owned the land in which this parish is situ- d—the Venables, the Booths, the Fittons, and the ffords—and in a very early charter, by which the tons acquired the lordship of Fulshaw, we find a of names, still to be met with in the parish, ugh in some cases differently spelt. Some of se are the Fulschas, Chorleghs, Pownalls, Mor- hs, Styhales, Curbichlegh, Northcliffes, Rylondis, nilondes, and Harethorns.

Canon Raines, in his "Lancashire MSS.," presents us with a curious charter of the 13th century, by which Edward Fitton "Sells to Adam de Helegh two *serfs*, named Richard and John, sons of Roger, together with all their chattels, and all that belongs to them, for a certain sum of money, which the said Adam has paid into my hands." This deed is almost unique. The ancient name given to Wilmslow was Le Bolyn, and his lordship of Bolyn was divided into two medieties, or halves, one half falling to the share of the Booths and the other being held by the Traffords. The Booth mediety was acquired by Sir Robert de Bothe, Knt., through his marriage with Douce Venables, whom he married when that lady was only nine years old. Passing over several generations of this family we come to Sir William Booth, whose will, proved in 1579, contains some interesting bequests. He was clearly a sporting character, for we find him distributing amongst his particular friends his "cast of ffawcons" (falcons), his "baie trottinge nagge," his "settinge spaniell," his "houndes," and "all his fighting cocks and hens," but he seems to have been not altogether unmindful of the arts, for he bequeaths to a friend, amongst other *objets d'art*, a "lute" and his "best paire of virginalls." To his wife he bequeaths costly jewellery and "the chain of gold I brought from London;" to his daughter-in-law, Jane Both, he bequeaths "a gold brooch and my black ambling nagge." The Manor House of the Booth Mediety was Bollin Hall, an ancient building occupying the site of the old hall of the Fittons and Venables. Here the Booths resided till the 17th century, when it was turned into a farm house. The hall was pulled down to make way for the railway, and the site of this old, square, brick building is now covered by the viaduct. The Trafford Mediety of the lordship of Bolyn passed to Sir Edmund Trafford in right of his wife, Alice, daughter and heiress of Sir William Venables, the last male heir having been accidentally drowned in the river Bollin in 1414.

The Trafford family resided chiefly in Lancashire, but White Hall, situated in Hough, is the manorial hall of the Trafford property in Wilmslow, though the Traffords seem rarely to have resided in it, and in 1597 we find it mortgaged by them for a term of years to the Mosleys of Manchester and Cheadle Mosley. At the present day it is a white gabled farmhouse, standing a short distance from the high road, between Wilmslow and Alderley Edge. The church, dedicated to St. Bartholomew, stands on the left bank of the river Bollin, and was probably erected by Richard Fitton of Bolyn in the 13th century. It was entirely rebuilt in the beginning of the 16th century and restored in 1853. The church

contains some monuments of interest, notably that of Humphrey Newton of Pownall Hall and his wife Elizabeth. These effigies, placed there in 1556, are in a very good state of preservation, but the improvements made in the church have blocked up the view of the north wall, while the modern organ unfortunately hides the east window. The tower contains seven bells, one of which is much smaller than the others. The inscriptions on them are as follows :—

(1) Prosperity to the Church of England, ct.R. 1733.
(2) Peace and good neighbourhood, ct.R. 1733.
(3) Prosperity to this parish, ct.R. 1733.
(4) George Earl of Warrington, and Humphrey Trafford, Esq., Lords of Wilmslow Parish, 1733.
(5) Isaac Shaw, Jas. Whittaker, Davenport Meire, and Wm. Bolton, ch. wardens, 1733.
(6) Ye were all cast at Gloucester by Ab. Rudhal.

The small bell hangs apart from the others and bears the following letters: W.S., R.N., H.H., G.K., 1657., C.W. ; these letters stand for the names of the churchwardens (C.W.) for that year, viz., William Smyth, Robert Newton, Hugh Heyes, and George Kelsall. Below are the letters W.I.S., which stand for John Scott, bell founder, of Wigan. As far as can be ascertained the first rector of Wilmslow was Roger Fitton, 1250 to 1280.

Before the Reformation the windows of Wilmslow Church were rich in heraldric stained glass, in memory of those who had helped to erect or adorn the building, and the walls were covered with frescoes and coats of arms, showing forth the various alliances of the noble families whose "footsteps echo through the corridors of time"—that "seed of nobilitie" for which Cheshire is so justly renowned. Both Edward VI. and Queen Elizabeth issued strict orders for the destruction of all painted glass, especially such as contained figures of the Saints, deeming that such were conducive to idolatry. Cheshire suffered under these merciless edicts like other counties, and what Edward and Elizabeth spared found even more ruthless assailants during the civil war.

The parish registers contain some curious entries of marriages by "Knitbeggers" and "Couple-beggers," which Mr Earwaker thinks refers to marriages performed by dissenters or nonjurors—the entries run thus :—

1700, Aug. 25. Were married by a knitbegger Daniel Hulme of ffulshaw and Esther Hunt.

1702. Were lately married by a couple-begger William ffurnival and Mary Wellins both of Pownall Fee.

1704, Aug. 31. Were marryed by a knitbegger John Wyot and Barbara Hesketh, both Bollen fee.

The churchwardens' accounts contain, too, some quaint entries and curious spelling. Thus we find :—

For a pint of crarett (claret) wine, ij.

For washing and mendinge the ould surplice, ij.

1593. For breaking the statute in not wearing [illegible] and our expences at the same time together . . .

Our expenses when we met the clock man, ij.

1601. Paid according to the ould custom for [illegible] heade, xiv. (Foxes were at this time, and for [illegible] after, looked upon as vermin to be exterminated at cost).

There are numerous other entries referring to the custom of "rushbearing" and "garlands in the church."

Pownall Hall and Hawthorn Hall, both of which are in Morley, are worth a visit. The latter, built after the Dutch style in 1693, has ceased to be a family seat, having been converted into a [illegible] school.

Pownall Fee Township comprises the districts of Morley, Styal, and Stanilands.

In Morley is to be seen the old pond called the Black Lake. It is mentioned in a charter of 1200. Lindow Common, a large tract of bog, had at one time an evil repute, as the home of enormous vipers, which were only kept down by the annual visit of a renowned viper catcher.

Styal forms part of the Lordship of Pownall and is mentioned in a charter dated 1200. A family named Ryle settled here in the 15th century, and built Ryle's Chapel, which is now known as Hawthorne Chapel, situated in the south aisle of Wilmslow Church. The name of Ryle is well known in Cheshire, though it has in some instances been changed to Royle. At Quarry Bank is the old cotton mill on the bank of the Bollin, picturesque and interesting as the scene of that untiring industry and honest toil displayed by Samuel Greg, who amassed a large fortune, and whose descendants own a considerable a portion of the land about here. At Quarry Bank is Disley Kirk, which is thus described by Mr Finney in his Survey of Wilmslow Parish :

This place is in Morley, and is a cavern or grot in soft rock, partly natural and partly artificial, about four or five yards in compass each way. The whole front is open close upon the bank of the river Bollin in a retired narrow deep valley, lately overhung with wood and other trees now cut down, which gave it a gloomy appearance. There are no traditions that ever came to my knowledge re'ating to this sequestered place, but I may be allowed to give my opinion of its ancient use. I should think it was formerly an hermitage or place of retirement and abode of one Disley, a devout hermit, from whence it might obtain the name of Disley kirk or church. I remember a poor man, named Morris, with wife and several children, living in it for many years, having made it habitable by filling up the front with gorse to keep out the cold.

OLLIN FEE TOWNSHIP comprises the hamlets of gh and Dean Row. In the former place, com-ly called "The Hough," a discovery of some old s has from time to time been made. These urns ained human bones and they are supposed to be ent British vases, one of which, that discovered 357, is to be seen in Peel Park Museum.

EAN ROW is remarkable from the fact that the st Nonconformist place of worship in Macclesl Hundred is to be found here. It was erected in 5. Colshaw, now an old farm house, but once family seat of the de Colsaches, is also worth a sing notice. Finney Green, the seat of the Finneys, ulshaw, is another ancient place, mentioned in is bearing date 1302, under its old name of low Stall. When it passed into the hands of the neys in 1608, the name was changed to Finney en.

With FULSHAW and CHORLEY I complete this brief vey of the parish of Wilmslow; the former place s held by the Fittons in the year 1200. Subsently it passed to the Davenports, thence by purse, to the Newtons, till at last, also by purchase, estate passed to Mr Samuel Finney, rchant, and founder of the Finneys of Fulshaw 82). The old hall was built on the site of a for-r seat, called Sherd Hall, by Samuel Finney 1684. Places of sanctuary whither persons ght flee for safety when pursued for breaches of he law, no longer exist, since their abolition by Statute of William III., but it is interesting to e that Fulshaw, Mr Finney informs us, was forly looked upon as "a privileged place," and he ords that in his youth a man who had been frently pursued by bailiffs into Fulshaw "would, moment he had skipped the bounds at Nan llinghead's Hole, suddenly make a stand, and th very approbrious language set the Catchpoles defiance."

CHORLEY TOWNSHIP obtains mention so far back 1280 in one of the very early charters, the lands which Chorley is situated passing through the nds of the Fittons, the Downes, the Chorleys, the rfords, and the Davenports; thence they passed the Hobsons, by whom they were sold to Sir omas Stanley of Alderley, in whose descendant ey are now vested.

Chorley Hall stands near the road leading to Chel-d, and is surrounded by a moat spanned by a ne bride of two arches. It is delightfully cturesque, and part of it presents a splendid eimen of the black and white style so prevalent Cheshire and Lancashire, though in this instance e walls are of a yellow tint, which gives a less aring tone to the building, and harmonises in a ost agreeable manner with the ivy and the old trees which grow around them in such luxuriance. The oldest portion of the building, for it has been added to at a later date, was no doubt erected about the 15th century, and the gabled portion of the building was probably added by Thomas Davenport in 1527, or thereabout, he having married the heiress of the Horfords, who built the older portion of the hall.

My next article will contain a description of the historical and legendary associations which are connected with the parish of Alderley.

CURIOSITIES OF BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Compiled from the *Manchester Mercury* and *Harrop's General Advertiser*:—

JANUARY, 1811.

Died, on Thursday week, at Gretna Green, Mr Joseph Paisley, the celebrated coupler, aged 79. For the last 40 years of his life, it is generally supposed that he could not have drank less than two bottles of brandy daily.

Died, a few days since, in Lynn, Norfolk, at advanced age of 96, Mr John Emmett, formerly Officer of Excise at Wisbech, in the churchyard of which town he has been interred, by the side of five wives.

MARCH, 1811.

Died, on the 22nd ult., Mr Thomas Robinson, of Heaton Norris, in the 80th year of his age, 60 of which he devoted to the useful occupation of gardening, and was following his employment on the day of his death, when he dropped down in a field near his house and immediately expired.

APRIL, 1811.

Married, lately, in the Isle of Wight, Mr Toogood to Miss Goodenough.

Died, a few days ago, at Huxley, in the parish of Waverton, Cheshire, John Williams, at the patriarch age of 107 years. In the early part of his life he was transported to America, but returned before the expiration of his sentence, and continued a dissoluted course of life until he arrived at 80 years of age, after which he became a convert to religion, and walked in the paths of virtue till his death.

Died, a few days since, at Taplow, Bucks, within a few minutes of each other, Mr James Finch and Mary, his wife, he in his 64th and she in her 63rd year. It was a singular circumstance that Mrs Finch frequently expressed a wish not to survive her beloved husband one hour.

AUGUST, 1811.

Died, a few days ago, the wonderful Mrs Anne Moore (the fasting woman), of Tetbury, in Staffordshire, who existed four years without eating, and nearly three years without drinking even so much as a glass of water; she was 50 years of age. Many thousands visited this surprising woman, and the learned faculty are completely baffled in all their o, inions concerning the possible duration of life, without food, by this instance of continued existence of animation independent of sustenance.

OCTOBER, 1811.

Died, lately, at Ince, in Cheshire, Mrs Mary White, who for a long time frequented Chester market with fish. At the time of her death she had in her possession 750 guineas, the accumulated produce of her industrious earnings, which, for security, were concealed under a flag in her kitchen.

Birth.—On Wednesday week Mrs Cholmondeley was safely delivered of a son and heir, at the family mansion of Vale Royal, an event which has caused great joy to all the connexions of that old and respectable house.

Died, a few days ago, Mr Z. Welch, surgeon, of Stockport.

NOVEMBER, 1811.

Died, lately, at Bullock Smithy, Sarah Fidler, aged 99. Her brother, Joseph Fidler, is now in his 102d year, and can sing a humorous song with all the hilarity of youth.

MARCH, 1812.

Died, on the 16th instant, Mr Henry Clarkson, clerk, of the Parish Church, Stockport.

Died, on Wednesday last, the celebrated John Horne Tooke. He desired that no funeral ceremony should be said over his remains, and that six of the poorest men in the parish should have a guinea each for bearing him to the vault which had been prepared in his garden.

Died, on Thursday week, in the 100th year of her age, Mary Norbury, of Macclesfield, being born March 5th, 1713. This provident women had provided in the hands of a few friends, by a penny a week, for an oak coffin and the expenses of her funeral.

JUNE, 1812.

Died, at her house, in Lower Berkeley-street, London, in the 86th year of her age, the Countess Dowager of Macclesfield.

Died, a few days ago, at Richmond, in the county of Galway, at the seat of James Burke, Esq., Mrs Belinda Crawford, aged 113. She was 18 years old on the 22d April, 1715, which day she recollected perfectly to the hour of her death, as it was rendered remarkable by the total eclipse of the sun during which, we are historically informed, the darkness having been so great that the stars [illegible] appeared, and the birds went to roost in the morning about ten o'clock.

AUGUST, 1812.

Died, lately, at Wexford, in his 74th year, Mr Jacob. He had served the office of Mayor of Wexford more than 30 times in the course of his life.

NOVEMBER, 1812.

Died, on Thursday week, at Rusholme, in the 73d year of his age, Mr James Newton, upwards of twenty years organist at Platt Chapel. Forty years of his life had been devoted to the office of organist.

DECEMBER, 1812.

Married, on the 20th October, at the King's Chapel, Gibraltar, Viscount Malpas, eldest son of the Earl of Cholmondeley, to Caroline, second daughter of his Excellency Lieutenant-general Campbell, Lieutenant-governor of Gibraltar.

Died, on Wednesday last, in Lancaster Castle, aged 66, Edward Barlow, *alias* Old Ned, *alias* Jack Ketch, which last situation he had filled for [illegible] one years, during which time he had executed one hundred and thirty-one unfortunate criminals. He was convicted of horse stealing at March assizes, 1806, and received sentence of death, but afterwards reprieved on condition of being imprisoned ten years.

FEBRUARY, 1813.

Married, at Maidstone, Mr W. Curtis to Miss Slender, eldest daughter of Miss J. Slender, [illegible] man, of Upper Stone-street. The youthful bride and bridesmaids were in beautful white cambric dresses, with purple kid shoes and ribbons. As soon as the ceremony was over, the happy pair, with their attendants, set off to spend their honeymoon at the bride's father's sandpits, drawn by a pair of high blood donkies.

Died, on Sunday week, in the 80th year of his age, Mr Joseph Jackson, of Lancaster, one of the Society of Friends. He was a great-great-grandfather, and has a son only six years of age, whose sister has a daughter who is a grandmother.

MARCH, 1813.

Died, on Thursday week, at Taddington, Derbyshire, Alice Buckley, in the 107th year of her age.

At Wellington, in the county of Hereford, at the advanced age of 108, Mrs Ursula Evans.

A few days ago, at Derrymore, in the vicinity of Newry, Charles Haveran, aged 115 years.

MAY, 1813.

Died, on Monday se'nnight, at Killery, near

on, Edward Huntingdon, Esq., at the advanced of 100 years. He retained all his faculties to ast, and never knew what it was to have the ache or sickness during his life.

ed, on Friday week, Sir Peter Warburton, Bart., rley, in the county of Chester. The worthy net was on a visit at the seat of his brother-in- Colonel Parker, of Astle, near Knutsford, on his to London; he was just preparing for dinner, n he suddenly expired, in consequence of the ting of a blood vessel. The family of Warbur- is one of the oldest in the kingdom, and the de- ed baronet was celebrated for his hospitality regard to the old English customs. Sir Peter in the 59th year of his age, and having no issue his lady the title becomes extinct. The county hester in the death of this gentleman has lost of its first ornaments. Sir Peter was liberal to excess. The needy were never turned away ty-handed from his door, and as a landlord he few equals. He was endeared to all who knew and by none will his loss be more severely felt by his numerous tenantry.

JUNE, 1813.

rth, on the 27th ult, at Crakenthorpe, near Ap- y, the wife of Mr Thomas Bainbridge, of her child, after having been married just twenty s.

SEPTEMBER, 1813.

ed, the Rev. R. Crowe, rector of Hawarden and mingham, Cheshire. The former living is said e worth £4000 per annum.

OCTOBER, 1813.

arried, lately, in London, Mr Thomas Maddison, horeditch, to Miss Pindard, of Farcott, Hunts. is the third sister Mr Maddison has married in er more than four years, and he is own brother eir father-in-law.

Died, Saturday, suddenly, at his house in Host-street, Bristol, Mr Stewart, jeweller. He was a lineal descendant of the family that gave birth to the royal branch of the Stuarts, and son of the celebrated Major Stewart, who fell a victim to his courage at the memorable siege of Carthagona, by the Spaniards springing a mine.

Died, lately, Miss M. M. Evans, of Arundel. The deceased had been confined to her bed upwards of twelve years, in consequence of having swallowed at various times a quantity of needles, ten pieces of which had been extracted from different parts of her body previous to her dissolution.

Rusholme. F. L. TAVARE.

A REMARKABLE EPITAPH.

I have copied the following inscription lettered on a flat gravestone at St. Paul's Churchyard, Withington, which would perhaps be unknown to some of your readers, as follows:—

Sacred
to
the memory of
JESSIE, daughter of ANDREW and ELIZABETH PATERSON, of Fallowfield,
who died on the
8th day of February, 1851, aged 2 years and 8 months.
Also
CHARLES WORSLEY,
Of Manchester, grandfather of the above, who died February 20th, 1860, aged 73, eldest lineal male descendant of Major-General Worsley, of Platt, the first member of Parliament for Manchester, A.D. 1654.
ELIZABETH WORSLEY,
Of Manchester, grandmother of the above, who died December 1st, 1855, aged 71 years.

It is well known another family vault of the Worsleys of Platt Hall is at S. James' Churchyard, Birch-in-Rusholme.

Rusholme. F. L. TAVARE.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1888.

Notes.

JAMES WARREN PICKFORD.

he late Dr Pickford, of Heywood—a good and thy member of the medical profession, a son of of Stockport's worthies, and a native of Stock- —passed away to his rest on the 5th October, , at his residence, The Woodlands, Hopwood. es Warren Pickford was born at the pes Inn, Churchgate, in 1807, and Mr Matthew ford, his father, was them the host. He is mentioned in Boulton's poem on Stockport, as "Pickford of the rosy gills," on account, it is supposed, of his ruddy complexion. This boy went to the Stockport Grammar School and made great progress. The school was then in Chestergate. When about 15 years of age he was bound apprentice to Mr Joseph Bellot (who was a retired surgeon in the navy under Lord Nelson), whose residence was then in Bridge-street, Stockport, at the corner turning nto Great Underbank. Nothing is known as to his career, but that he was remarkably clever the following anecdote will illustrate:—In 1815 there

resided in Tiviot Dale, Edward Hudson, Esq., barrister-at-law. It was an old house the property of Warren Buckley, Esq., and the Bowling Green and its site were sold by them for the erection of Tiviot Dale Chapel. The writer remembers the kitchen being taken down about 1822 to make way for the left wing of the chapel then in course of erection. Mr Edward Hudson's eldest son Charles was then a youth scarcely 15 years of age. Mr Charles was exercising his skill as a joiner when the chisel which was in his left hand slipped and he received a severe cut on the ball of the thumb. Dr Bellot, being the family doctor, was sent for, who after treating the case in the accustomed manner, enjoined absolute rest and quietude. But he rested badly, and in the middle of the night the bandages got disarranged and the wound began to bleed very freely. Mrs Hudson sent for Mr Bellot, and she herself pressed the place to stop the flow of blood and fainted in the attempt. Mr Pickford attended and set the matter right, and was only just in time to save his life. This was Charles Hudson, Esq., who afterwards became a solicitor, and was elected coroner for the Stockport Division of the County of Chester. He passed his examination with great credit and became a Licentiate of the Society of Apothecaries, London, and a member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh. For four years he occupied the important position of house surgeon at the Bury Dispensary and subsequently removed to Radcliffe. In the year 1835 he married Miss Newbold, the daughter of Mr Joseph Newbold, iron founder, Bury. This was whilst he lived at Radcliffe, but he only remained in that district a short time. He next removed to Heywood and commenced practice near the Market-place, and he subsequently occupied premises in Bethel-street. From there he went to York-street where he remained about 26 years, as he removed to the Woodlands about 1868. Dr. Jameson succeeded him. The deceased gentleman was beloved by a large circle of friends. His heart was centred in his profession. It was only on one occasion he took part in local or imperial affairs. He is survived by his widow and a son, Mr Frank Newbold Pickford. This gentleman will be much missed by the poor as well as by those of higher rank amongst whom he had earned golden opinions. The breast plate on the coffin, which was a metallic one and was covered with black cloth, bore the following inscription:—"James Warren Pickford, surgeon, died 5th October, 1868, aged 81 years. E. H.

POWNALL FEE TOWNSHIP RECORDS.

The following is a continuation of the Pownall Fee township records, as found in the old parish chest at Wilmslow:—

October 8th, 1787.

The accounts and disburstments of Edward's son, constable of Styall, who served the said for his own tenement for one year, ending [illegible] ber, 1786:—

	£ s.
Received by a lay of 7½d in the pound	
Received by an overplus of the Land tax	
Received in all	
Disburst as follows to wit:—	£ s.
To my charges horseshire and expences at Macclesfield Court Leet when I came last office	
To charge of vagrant warrant	
To expences at searching upon the said warrant at sundrys	
To my first quarterly pay	
To serving Isaac Bayley with a warrant	
To expences attending at Justice meeting	
To my journey, horsehire, and expences going to Congleton concerning Martha Boon	
To my second quarterly pay	
To serving Martha Bayley with a warrant	
To serving Betty Adshead with a warrant	
To expences taking them before the Justices at a meeting	
To serving do. with a precept	
To serving John Hooley with a precept and expences going with him before the Justices	
To expences at a privy sessions at Prestbury	
To charge of writing the land tax and wind it duplicates	
To serving Thomas Hewitt with a precept and taking him to Stockport and expences	
To my 3rd quarterly pay	
To expences at pay do.	
To a journey and expences going to a meeting at Prestbury	
To writing Duplicates of all the new taxes	
And Quartering do	
To my 4th quarterly pay	
To serving Joshua Roylance with a summons and expences with him	
To charges of my Jury List	
Paid to the Justices clark at swearing to the Jury List	
To my charges and expences when I went to get the said list signed	
To serving Joseph Garner with a warrant and attending him	
To writing and assessing my Lay	
To serving Joshua Roylance with a precept and attending him at a meeting	
To do. at giving in my accounts	
To writing, setteling, and ballancing my accts	
To horse and expences going to Court Leet at Maxfield	
To charges of several months meeting of the Justices at Wilmslow	

expences at setteling these accts..... ..	0	6	0
	15	5	2
	18	15	3
In purse.....	3	10	1

n and allowed by us—
JOHN JANNEY,
HESKEY GODDARD,
GEORGE SHAW,
JOHN CASH.

1787.

magistrates order dated 23 Feb, 1787, to overseers the township of Manchester for the removal of herine Bowers, singlewoman, from that place Styall.

Signed, I. CLOWES, JUNR. O
W. BENTLEY O

A magistrates order dated 3 March, 1787, for the noval of John Scott from the borough and town-p of Macclesfield to the township of Morley.

Signed, DAVID HALL.
RA. DEANE.

uld this be Jack Scott of Ludding riots noto-? If so, he was for a long time a troublesome about Wilmslow.

A justices order dated 14 April, 1787, made upon n Olaranshaw, the younger, of Mellor, in the nty of Derby, a slater, to pay £1 8s 9d down, l the sum of 1s 3d weekly so long as a bastard ld of Nanney Booth, of which he was the father, uld be chargeable to the township of Pownall .

Signed, H. Off. WRIGHT,
SAML. FINNEY.

The examination dated 4 May, 1787, of Samuel rneycroft, of Stockport, a sawyer, taken before arles Prescott, clerk, and John Astley, Esquire, o of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace, "who th that he was born in the township of Cheadle seley, in the said county of Chester, his father's tlement being at that time in Styall in the d county, with whom he continued to live Cheadle Moseley aforesaid, until he was about rteen years old when he engaged to serve, one ac Clark, of Cheadle Moseley aforesaid, for one ar, for the wages of 30 shillings, which he ved, and at the end of such service he engaged serve one John Thatcher, of Cheadle Moseley resaid, for one year, for the wages of one und and fifteen shillings, besides which this aminant was to have the liberty of going for a nth into Warwickshire, in the corn harvest, in gmentation of his wages, which time he served, ien he came back to live with his father in eadle Moseley aforesaid, with whom he continued in Cheadle Moseley aforesaid, until he was about twenty-seven years old, when he intermarried and went to live in Norbury ——, where he lived about six months and worked for weekly wages, since which he has lived in Stockport and worked sometimes for weekly wages and sometimes good hand good hire, but was never hired for twelve months, nor rented any place either in Norbury or Stockport of the yearly rent of ten pounds, nor done any other act to gain himself a settlement to the best of his knowledge and belief."

A Justices' Order, dated 11 July, 1737, directed to the Overseers of Stretford, to remove George Worthington, his wife, and their 4 children from Stretford to the Township of Morley.

Signed, T. B. BAYLEY.
ASHTON LEVER.

A Justices' Order, dated 28 July, 1737, directing the Overseers of Pownall Fee, to remove Mary Sumner from their township to the Township of Bredbury.

Signed, H. Off WRIGHT.
SAML. FINNEY.

1787.

The examination of Peter Worsley, of Mobberley, wheelwright, and Mary Wright, of Mobberley, widow, taken on oath the 12th day of September, 1787, before me one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace in and for the County of Lancaster.

The said Peter Worsley saith Thomas Heald, of Morley, in the County of Chester, son of William Heald, at the time the said Thomas Heald's apprentice, Thomas Basnett was with him and saith that he is positive the said Thomas Basnett never lodged in Mobberley aforesaid, from Christmas 1776 to Easter 1777, but in Morley, in the said County, when he ran away and did not return to his said master's service afterwards as this examinant believes, he having lived five years with the said William Heald subsequent to the time of the said apprentice running away as aforesaid.

And the said Mary Wright saith that she hath known the said Thomas Basnett from his childhood, that she lived with the said William Heald at the time he (Basnett) came as an apprentice to the said Thomas Heald, who then lived with his father the said William Heald, and the said Thomas Heald sometimes lived in Morley and sometimes in Mobberley during the time the said apprentice was with the said Thomas Heald, who likewise lived alternately in Mobberley and Morley, but she is certain that the said Thomas Basnett lodged from Christmas 1776 to Easter 1777 in Morley only, and that he absented himself

from his master's service at Easter aforesaid, and that she continued with Thomas Heald, in Morley, four or five years afterwards, during which time the apprentice did not return to his service.

Swarn before J. Bayley.

his
Peter X Worsley.
mark
her
Mary X Wright.
mark

December 30th, 1788.

The accounts and disbursements of Heskey Goddard, Constable of Morley, who served the said office for his own tenement for the year now last past as follows :—

	£	s.	d.
Received on overplus of Land tax for 2 years	1	0	6
Received by Lay of 6d in the pound	14	9	3
Recd. in all.....	15	9	9

Disburst as follows to wit :—

To my charges, horse hire, a d expences going to Maxfield when I came into office	0	2	6
To 5 journeys to Maxfield concerning the New Taxes	0	6	0
Paid for 3 new orders concerning New Taxes	0	3	0
To my first Quarterly pay	2	18	11
To expences at paying do.....	0	1	6
To serving Samuel Goodier with a precept	0	0	6
To 2 vagrant warrants	0	2	0
To expences at searching upon do.	0	1	0
To serving Mary Henshaw with a warrant	0	1	0
To serving Mary Upton with a precept.....	0	0	6
To my second Quarterly pay	2	18	11
To expences at paying do.	0	1	6
To serving Joseph Cash and John Henshaw each with a warrant.....	0	2	0
To charges of a Militia List	0	1	0
To expences concerning the Militia and taking Militia List to Prestbury.....	0	3	6
Paid on the Inquest on the death of Joseph Swindells	0	3	3
To my journey to Maxfield to give John Hanyuon notice to be sworn in.....	0	1	6
Paid at Prestbury about 2 Militia men	0	4	0
To serving Joseph Worrall with a warrant	0	1	0
Given to 4 passes	0	2	0
To my 3rd Quarterly pay.....	2	17	11
To serving Joseph Worrall with another warrant	0	1	0
Paid for sending a man for Mr Hollins and going to Prestbury for witnesses when John Jackson was killed	0	4	0
Paid on the Inqueth of do.	0	3	0
Paid my 4th Quarterly pay.....	2	6	4

This Mr Hollins was coroner until somewhere about 1840. He lived at Knutsford, and was succeeded by James Roscoe, Esq., also of Knutsford. I well remember him passing along the lanes 50 years back on an old horse and the lads calling him "Old Cronk."

To charge of writing the land-tax and window-tax duplicates and all the rest of the taxes and quartering them	
To charges of my Jurry Lisses (Jury Lists) and returns	
To my journey to Maxfield with the returns and my oath	
To another journey to do. with the duplicates of both the old and new taxes and expences	
To my journey to Maxfield with the return at the public house	
To my journey, horsehire, and expences, in taking Joseph Worrall to Middlewich [The county gaol was at Middlewich at that time]	
To charges of my lay book.....	
To Sam. Taylor for Quarrel, Bank Bridge	
Given to passes	
To my journey to Maxfield at Court Leet, and going off, and court fees	
To writing and settling my accts.	
To expences at setteling my accts. at town's meeting	
To 2 years viewing the windows and lessing the taxes	
Pd. ½ charges of repairing Linney Bridge	
To expences at Styall concerning the Militia.....	
Total disburst	
Total recd.	
Out of purse	

The before-mentioned accts. were seen and by us

Hugh Worthington.
Hugh Powell.
George Shaw.
Joseph Burgess.

Decr. 30th, 1788.

The accounts and disburstments of Hugh ington, de yate constable of Styall, who served said office for his own tenement as follows :—

Received by lay from Styall 6d in the pound	
Received by an overplus of the land tax for 1 years	
Received in all	

Disburst as follows to wit :—

To my charges horshire and expences at Court Leet when I came into office.....	
To attending a months meeting	
To a warrant.....	
Pd Wm Whitelegg for 2 warrants	
To my journey and expences at Maxfield.....	
To my 1st quarterly pay	
To charges of a warrant for Joseph Garner serving him and attendance	
To repairing Linney Bridge [near Stanneylands]	
Paid to several persons by passes at Sundry.....	

) expences taking the names of the Militia men twice	0	4	0
) expences at Sundry in searching for vagrants and strowlers	0	3	6
rving Wm Whitelegg and Edwd Pierson each with a precept	0	1	0
) my share of the second quarterly pay	2	18	11
) expences at a privy sessions at Wilmslow	0	1	10
) expences at Styall about the Militia	0	1	10
) writing the land tax, window tax, duplicates, and all other new taxes, and quarter'ng them	0	8	6
) my share of the 3rd quarterly pay	2	18	11
) expences at paving do	0	1	6
) my charges of the jury l'st and other returns	0	1	6
) my journey to Macclesfield with do	0	2	6
) attending a day of appeal and other business twice	0	5	0
) expences at Wilmslow about Martha Banester and others for b stardy	0	3	0
ld for a warrant for James Whitelegg	0	2	6
) attending him twice and expences	0	2	4
) my 4th quarterly pay	2	6	4
paying do	0	1	6
) attending a Privy Secsions at Wilmslow	0	1	6
my Lay Book	0	1	0
2 Search Warrants	0	2	0
attending a Privy Sessions at Prestbury	0	1	10
ld on the Croner Inquest on the b dy of Joseph Swinnel's	0	3	3
order and examinations	0	5	6
expences	0	2	4
writing and ballancing my accounts	0	0	0
) my journey to Maxfield going out of office	0	2	6
) expences at setteling my accounts at a publick meeting	0	3	0
) serving Thomas Cash with a precept and a warrant a distress for the tythe	0	3	6
) my journey, horsehirr, and expences to Prestbury when the militiamen were sworn in	0	4	0
) another journey to Prestbury to receive orders for a l the new taxes and t) be sworn	0	2	6
) viewing the windows 2 years	0	4	0
) 2 journeys to Maxfield with the Duplicates of the Land Tax and windows	0	5	6
) court ffees at Maxfield	0	0	8
Total disburst	16	15	10
Total reced	17	14	2
In purse	0	18	4

en and allowed by us—

HUGH WORTHINGTON,
HUGH POWNALL,
GEORGE SHAW,
JOSEPH BURGESS.

1788.

A Justices' Order dated 23 March, 1788, upon George Rowbottom, of Chatterton, in the county of Lancaster, ordering him to pay £2 8s down, and 1s 4d weekly so long as a male child of Mary Hulme, of which he was adjudged the father, should continue chargeable to the township of Pownall Fee.

Signed, H. OFF. WRIGHT,
SAML. FINNEY.

A Justices' Order dated 19 July, 1788, upon John Rowbotton, of Bolton, ordering him to pay £2 3s 3d down, and 1s 3d a week so long as a bastard child of Mary Warburton, a widow, should continue chargeable to the township of Pownall Fee.

Signed, H. OFF. WRIGHT,
SAML. FINNEY.

The examination of Ralph Barlow, of Pownall Fee, cotton spinner, as to his place of settlement. He was born in the year 1764, at Gorton, in Lancashire, lived as a servant at several places in Lancashire, and finally got into Wilmslow parish and settled there, although it does not appear that he ever got a legal settlement there.

This is the first person I have come upon that I feel confident was personally known to me. When I was young I knew him as a very old man.

The examination was signed by H. Off. Wright.

The examination of Thomas Roberts, of Pownall Fee, a saddler, concerning the place of his last legal settlement, taken before H. Off. Wright and Samuel Finney, 20 December, 1783.

It appears that in the year 1755 he was born in the county town of Denbigh. He served an apprenticeship of seven years in that town. After that he was a domestic servant to Sir Thomas Kiffin for 2½ years. He then became a master saddler in Denbigh, his native town. Then he married and removed to Worthambury, in Flintshire, and was there two years, he and his wife and three children. He then got to Pointon, in Cheshire, and worked for a man named William Massey, a saddler there. From Pointon he removed into Styall, and took a house, at £2 rent, from Mr Hugh Worthington, a tanner.

At the end of all his wanderings he would likely be removed back to his native place, Denbigh, in Wales. If so, I hope he found kind friends there. Poor Taffy!

It is most likely that this man was attracted to Styall by the newly-erected cotton mill, where there would be work for his children.

A Justice's order, dated 1 August, 1789, upon John Sumner, of Bollin Fee, to pay £1 17s 4d down, and 1s 2d weekly so long as a bastard child belonging to Sarah Boond, of which he was adjudged the father, should continue chargeable to Pownall Fee.

Signed, H. OFF. WRIGHT,
SAML. FINNEY.

October 21st, 1790.

The accounts and disbursements of Heskey Goddard, constable of Morley, who served the said office for the late Cooper's tenement for the year ending Michaelmas as follows :—

	£	s.	d.
Received from Morley by Lay of 6d in the pound	14	19	3

Disburst as follows to wit:—

	£	s.	d.
To my charges horseshire expences to Maxfiel l at Court Leet when I came into office and to court ffees	0	3	10
To serving John Henshaw with a warrant	0	1	0
To my 1st quarterly pay and taking it to Maxfield	2	2	6
Given to a pass	0	0	0
To 2 vagrant warrants	0	2	0
To taking an account of the Militia men names and expences	0	2	0
To writing the Militia List	0	1	0
To my journey horseshire and expences to Maxfield with the Militia List	0	3	0
To serving George Williams twice with a warraut and expences	0	3	4
To my share of the 2nd quarterly pay	1	14	10
Paid for a book to the Justices Clerks on the New Taxes account	0	2	0
To assessing the Land and Window tax	0	7	6
To writing the Land tax and Window Duplicates and all other New Taxes and Quartering em	0	8	6
To 2 journeys to Maxfield, one to return assessors and the other with the Duplicates	0	5	0
To charges of my Jurey list returns	0	1	6
To my journey to Maxfield with Do. and my oath	0	2	6
To serving Thomas Moors, John Garner, Sam. Dale, Jos. Buress, Samuel Goodier, and George Roylgnce each with a precept about their Tythe	0	3	0
To 4 passes	0	2	6
To serving Robert Grantham with a warrant	0	1	0
To my Lay Book	0	1	0
To writing and balancing my accounts	0	2	6
To my last quarterly pay and going to pay it	5	19	10
To expences at Sunday Justices meetings	0	2	5½
To my journey to Maxfield at Court Leet at going off and Court fees	0	2	6
To expences at a towns meeting when I made up my accounts	0	2	8
To the ballance of my last year's accounts	0	11	5
To expences at months [meeting] at Maxfield before omitted	0	2	6
Disburst	13	10	7½
Received	14	19	3
Nov. 9th. 1790, then Heskey Goddard pd. to Thos. Worthington £1 8s 1½d, being the ballance of his constable accts	1	8	7½
To my going thro Styall and Morley with Mr Harding and taking and delivering the surcharges	0	5	0
To my expences with him	0	1	6
A further disbursement	0	6	6
In purse	1	2	1½
Received by an overplus of the Land tax	0	6	0
Remains in hand	1	8	1½

Seen and allowed by us—
HESKEY GODDARD,
GEORGE SHAW,
HUGH POWNALL,
JAMES PLATT,
THOS. WORTHINGTON,
SAMUEL TAYLOR.

November 9th, 1790.

The accounts and disbursements of Samuel Hewitt, constable of Styall, who served the said office for Mr Finney for one year ending at Michaelmas as follows:—

	£	s.	d.
Received from Styall by lay of 6l in the pound	17	4	9

Disburt as follows, to wit:—

	£	s.	d.
To my journey and expences going to Court Leet at Maxfield, when I came into office	0	2	6
To expences with the Churchwardens	0	1	0
To my share of my 1st Quarterly pay	2	0	6
To taking account of the Militia men's names	0	1	6
To Writing the Militia List	0	1	0
To taking an account of the windows	0	2	0
To serving Hugh Worthington with a warrant	0	1	0
To serving Joshua Roylance, Henry Hope, each with a precept on the account of Hugh Worthington	0	1	0
To serving several persons with precepts concerning the highways	0	3	0
To serving several persons with precepts concerning their small tythes	0	2	0
To expences at two meetings at Wilmslow	0	2	0
To my share of my second Quarterly pay	1	14	10
To charges of do.	0	2	0
To serving Betty Adsh ad with a warrant	0	1	0
To writing the land-tax and window Duplicates and all other new taxes and Quartering them	0	7	6
To viewing the windows	0	0	0
To serving Heskey Goddard with a precept	0	6	0
To serving warrants on the Quakers	0	4	6
Taking the Juriers' List to Fulshaw and swearing to it	0	0	6
To my last Quarterly pay and to paying it	5	19	10
To changes in my jury list and returns	0	1	6
To John Wood for 2 planks for the stocks	0	3	9
To Jobe Garner for 1 day's work at the stocks	0	1	10
To fetching stone for do.	9	2	0
To a Lock and Key for do.	0	1	0
To James Platt for ironwork	0	0	6
To Charles Holt 3 days getting and dressing stone for the stocks at 2s 6d per day	0	7	6
To young Charles 3 days and ½ at do. work at 2s 3d per day	0	7	10½
To writing and sessing my Lay	0	1	0
To Robert Farrington for a new trunchin	0	0	8
To expences at Sandrys on the workmen and others about the stocks	0	3	0
To writing and setteling my accounts	0	2	6
To expences at a town's Meeting when accounts was setteled	0	2	6

To my charges at Court Leet	0	2	6
To do. at several month's meeting at Wilmslow not before charged	0	2	7
To 2 vagrant warrants	0	2	0
To several pursons by passes	0	1	8
Disburst	13	13	8½
Received	17	4	9
In purse	3	6	0½

HESKEY GODDARD,
SAMUEL TAYLOR,
GEORGE SHAW,
HUGH POWNALL,
JAMES PLATT,
THOMAS WORTHINGTON.

Sam. Hewitt paid the sum of £3 6s to Thos. Warburton, being the ballance of the said Samuel Hewitt's accts.

[The stocks referred to would stand near the Old ross at the top of the Cliffe near Lacey Green. Why as this public ground enclosed ?]

November 9th, 1790.

The accounts and disbursements of Thomas orthington, constable of Styall, who served the id office their own tenement for one year ending Michaelmas, as follows :—

	£	s.	d
Received from Styall by lay of 6d in the pound	17	4	9

	£	s.	d
Disburst. as follows to Wit:			
To my journey and expences going to Court at Maxfield at coming on	0	2	6
To attending a month's meeting	0	2	0
To 2 vagrant warrants and searching for vagrants and strowlers twice	0	4	0
To serving Joshua Roylance with a precept..	0	0	6
To serving Mary Holt with a warrant and attending her at a Justice meeting	0	1	6
To my share of the 1st Quarterly pay	1	14	6
To viewing the windows	0	2	0
To serving 2 lads each with a summons and going with 'em to Fulshaw	0	2	2
To expences at taking down the Militia men's names	0	1	6
To writing the Militia List	0	1	0
To my journey to Macclesfield with do	0	2	0
To my share of 2nd Quarterly pay	1	14	6
To writing the land tax and window duplicates and all other new taxes and quartering	0	8	6
To my journey, horse, and expences to Macclesfield, and for new orders	0	4	9
To 7 load of lime and drawing it for b idge	0	11	2
To my share of third Quarterly pay	2	17	6
To my trouble and expence of paying it	0	2	0
To Isaac Bayley, Joseph Richardson, and Thomas Haywood for throwing the brick out of the water at Twinnes bridge	0	3	6
To my Jury List and my returns	0	1	6
To my oath and to the Clark and my expences about it	0	2	0
To my share of the 4th Quarterly pay	2	17	6
To my expences at paying it	0	2	0
To writing and sessing my lay	0	1	0
To expences at Justices meetings	0	2	1
To assessing two years the windows	0	15	0
To writing and balancing the accts	0	2	6
Paid to several persons by passes	0	1	11
To expences at making up my accts	0	2	6
To my journey, horsehire, and expences going to Court Leet at Macclesfield at going out of office	0	2	6
Disburst	13	5	1
Reced	17	4	9
In purse	3	19	8

Seen and allowed by
HESKEY GODDARD,
SAMUEL TAYLOR,
GEORGE SHAW,
HUGH POWNALL,
JAMES PLATT,
THOMAS WORTHINGTON.

Recd. the ballance of my own accounts towards Twinnis Bridge

Leigh. WM. NORBURY.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1888.

Notes.

THE PARISH OF ALDERLEY.

The parish of Alderley is not extensive, comsing as it does only three townships, but its turesque situation and its historical and ondary associations give to it a special interest. the Doomsday survey, taken in 1086, we find ntion made of Alderley no less than three times, ough it is not always possible to ascertain whether Over Alderley or Nether Alderley is referred to.

OVER ALDERLEY was connected with the manor of Halton in 1086, being held by Fitz Nigell, ancestor of the barons of Halton Castle, near Runcorn. Towards the close of the 13th century, the lands, which were then in the possession of Roger de Montalt, were granted by him, together with Hulme, to a Roger Throsle and his heirs. In the old charters this Roger Throsle is styled "Lord o

Alderley." In 1297 we find him granting "all his lands in Macclesfield, Alderley, and Hulme" to his eldest daughter, Margery, and her husband, Edmond de Downes. Eventually, about 1337, these lands passed, probably by purchase, to Peter de Arderne, a brother of Sir John de Arderne, knight, lord of Nether Alderley. A portion, however, of the townships of Nether Alderley was held by the Grosvenors of Hulme, near Rudheath, from whom they passed to the Leycesters of Tabley, and a further portion of the lands was held by the Actons, into whose hands they had descended from a family named Alderley. A peculiar interest attaches to

NETHER ALDERLEY, for in it is situated Alderley Hall, the residence of the Stanleys — the place, to quote Mr Croston's description, "where Bishop Stanley spent his happiest years, and where his son, Dean Stanley, passed his boyhood's days—the one "the good bishop, who united in himself the apostolical charity of a Tillotson and the pastoral energy of a Burnet, and the other, that loving and large-hearted divine who so lately passed to his rest and whose removal from our midst sent a thrill of sadness through the land, and moved the sensibilities not of Englishmen alone but of the world." On the tombstone of Sir Thomas Stanley, who died in 1591, we find it recorded that the hall was rebuilt by him. Thus it is clear that there had been an older house on the present site. In the eighteenth century it was again almost rebuilt, but the back portion of the building was not touched. The Stanleys of Alderley trace their descent from John, a younger brother of Thomas, the first Earl, who became possessed of the manor of Alderley by his marriage with the heiress of Thomas Weever, Lord of Weever and Alderley. The lands in Alderley parish, as I have mentioned, passed through many hands until they formed a portion of the possession of the Ardernes, who held them for three generations. From Sir John de Arderne, who was Lord of Alford, paramount Lord of Weever, the lands passed to Richard Weever, who married a daughter of Sir John—Margaret Arderne. A great-grandson of the latter, Thomas Weever, dying in 1445 left an only daughter, Elizabeth, heiress to the lands of Weever and Alderley. She was under age at her father's death, and became the King's ward. The King acquiring thus the right to dispose of her in marriage, conferred the hand of his fair ward upon the son of his favourite, Thomas Stanley. The Stanleys held the manor of Weever until 1710, when it passed by sale to the Wilbrahams of Townsend, but the beautiful, fair domain of Alderley is still theirs, standing amid a rich growth of stately trees under whose spreading branches pass the descendants of that ancient line who have held the place from father to son for four hundred years. From the park in an easterly direction till you reach the edge of the wood, you obtain a view of the old deer house, and the mere. Croston gives us a delightful description of the wilder portions of the park, "alive with rabbits, scampering off in all directions at the sound of his footfall, as he strode across the greensward one evening, hearing now and then the harsh croaking of the corncrake and the thrush singing a requiem to the departing day from a neighbouring copse."

The present hall, partially rebuilt, as I have said, in the eighteenth century, took the place of a structure which, during the absence of Sir John Stanley at Chester, was burned down in 1779. The Hon. Miss Stanley, who both in prose and verse has given us graphic word pictures of her ancestral home and its neighbourhood, thus describes the appearance of the house which was all but destroyed by the devouring element: "The house stood in the village of Alderley, close to the mill. It was entirely surrounded by a moat spreading out into a broad sheet of water, on the east side and on the west side by a channel cut out of the solid rock. . . . A handsome stone bridge of two arches crossed the moat from the ground entrance, which commanded views of the park, the church, and the plain of Cheshire, and by a flight of steps led on to a lofty stone arched gateway close to the road, built by Thomas, the first baronet."

Alderley Church, situated in Nether Alderley township, is dedicated to St. Mary, and perhaps no church in the country presents so picturesque an appearance as this old house of prayer, with its massive ivy-clad tower, which for centuries, "braved the battle and the breeze," has looked out over the wide expanse of pasture land which from south to north stretches out farther than the eye can reach into the purple distance. Standing in the midst of ancient trees, whose network of shadows fall on the quiet mounds in God's acre, where "the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep," it is indeed a church to delight the soul of the poet and the painter; nor can even the harsh materialist stand under the shade of the ancient yew, which for ages has stood sentinel by the old gate, and feel quite unmoved. The church consists of a chancel and a nave, with side aisles. The chancel was rebuilt in 1851. There is a large dormer window in the roof of the north side, and in the south aisle a flight of steps leads to the Stanley pew. More than half a century ago a font was discovered buried in the churchyard. It has a circular bowl large enough to immerse a child in, and is probably of fourteenth century date. The first rector of whom mention is made is Adam Bryan, who died in 1328.

ıe Parish Registers commence in 1629, but pre- no special entries of interest, unless we except requent mention of familiar names. Amongst ı I note the following:—Acton, Smallwood, es, Fitton, Norbury, Lingard, Finney, Arderne, ›wes, Lowe, Gatley, and Newton; the Stanleys, Hollingsheads of Hearwood, the Wards of ksheath, and the Wyches of Soss Moss Hall. The ₃ of Thomas Deane, of the Park, a house near ksheath, should also here find a place. He en- ₃d the parish school, and his tomb in the old chyard records that "he was a lover of God, 'hurch, his King, and of all good deeds. He ›assed to where beyond these voices there is e." But in these days of rabid socialism and ic free-thought it is consoling to remember that hire has many a worthy son over whose grave e future the same inscription could be written equal truth.

fore quitting Over Alderley mention should be ₃ of the cluster of houses called FITTON TOWN, the Fittons of Gawsworth, who held this e for several generations. Hulme House, or the ıre, is another estate, portion of a larger pro- held in olden time by the Grosvenors, but ₃ed in the 13th and 14th centuries to three fami- the Hargreaves, the Bradfords, and the Hulmes. clear day anyone who toils up to the top of ley Edge will be amply repaid, for nd panorama will be presented to his eyes. On ne side, looking across the vast plain, he can y Stockport and Manchester, with the Derby- hills rising in the blue distance beyond; while, turn towards the other side of the Edge, he ook towards Chester and the silver Dee, with 'elsh hills, whose shadowy peaks point up- s in the far background. On the highest point Edge the old beacon stood in former times. ı it was first placed here is not known, but Mr aker has a very interesting note upon it, in ı he informs us that the beacon was in con- use during the period between 1625 and 1642. so says: "At the time of the threatened French ion in 1804 it was visited by the Duke of ester, commander-in-chief for the district, to e whether it could be used or not. At that the old beacon, which in an early part of the entury is described as being a 'hollow, square with a door, and having an iron pot kept in it e purpose of holding pitch and tar,' had been d, and the square room covered in with a pointed roof." Close to the Beacon is the Holy and the Castle Rock. About the latter there adition that the foundations of a castle were n the mass of rock, but the site was after- s abandoned. The beech woods, which grow curiantly around this spot, are an interesting feature, apart from the beauty of these graceful trees, for this tree is not common in Cheshire, and this particular wood was planted by Sir Thomas Stanley in the 17th century, the young trees being brought from Worcestershire.

Alderley Edge, besides its beacon, its beech woods, and its magnificent view, has yet another interest for the lover of the wonderful and the believer in the supernatural, for here it was that the farmer from Mobberley, "on his milk-white steed," met with "the little old man in the flowing gown," who bid and paid so high a price for the farmer's horse. There are so many versions, both in prose and verse, of this "legend of the iron gates," that it is somewhat difficult to make a selection. I think, however, that the version given by Major Leigh is the most graphic, and although it is much too long to give *in extenso*, the following selection will give the story with its main incidents:

Once on a time there was a man,
A miller he by trade,
Down by yon brook he had his mill,
Where now the bridge is made.
An honest man that miller was,
An honest name did own,
His word would pass for forty pound
Where'er that name was known;
And no one doubted what he said,
For credence was his due.
The miller had a noble horse,
It was an iron gray;
It had a flowing mane and tail,
And pranced in spirit gay.

The legend goes on to tell how the miller went to market on his good steed, and returned over a barren heath towards the gloaming hour, when:—

The grey horse made a sudden start,
The miller in amaze
Looked out, and in the twilight g'oom
An ancient met his gaze!
An ancient man then stood in view
Where just before was none!
His horse stood still, and he himself
Felt rooted like a stone!

Then the old "white bearded" man stretches out "a hand of skin and bone" and demands the horse three times, thus:—

I want thy horse, sell me thy horse!
Again I say I'll give thy price.
Then yield him whilst thou can,
For I have power to make him mine
Despite what thou mayst say!
But good King Arthur told me first
To ask thy price, and pay.
It is for him I want thy horse
And gold I bid in lieu,
For good King Arthur did not die
For Merlin from the battle bore
His friend and king away,

That he might lead his chivalry
In England's needful day!

The ancient man, the legend goes on to tell, strikes the side of the rock, which opens, disclosing some massive iron gates, which fly open at the old man's command, who calls on the trembling miller to follow him, which he does in great fear.

For first the man the miller led
To caverns large and wide,
In which lay twice ten thousand men
All sleeping side by side!
And they were cased in armour all
Of purest steel so bright,
And each man's falchion near him lay,
All ready for the fight.

The miller follows the ancient man through many other caverns, in one of which are "twice ten thousand gallant steeds all slumbering time away, and when the miller's horse came there *he fell and slumbered too*!" Then the old man shows the miller heaps of gold and precious gems, which the miller takes as the price of his horse. No sooner was the bargain struck than the legend informs us:

The miller looked, the man was gone,
And he stood there alone!
And turning toward the iron gate
Saw but the hill of stone!
The miller lived a prosperous man,
And long dwe't at the mill;
And oft to seek the iron gate
He wandered towards the hill.
But nevermore that gate he saw,
For aye it shunned his views.
And since his death full many a man
Has sought that iron gate,
And wandered near that gray hill side
At early morn and late.
But still the gate is kept from view,
By Merlin watched each hour,
And will, till off King Arthur rides
With all his knightly power.
But no one knows when that will be.
My tale is told—Adieu!

NETHER ALDERLEY TOWNSHIP is mentioned twice in Domesday Survey, taken in 1086, and was granted by the Earl of Chester to the descendants of Bigot, who was the ancestor of the Aldfords, who held large estates in Cheshire. From the Aldfords the lands passed to Sir John de Arderne in 1220, who in this way became Lord of Alderley, or more properly of *Nether* Alderley.

MONKSHEATH, an important estate, once formed part of the possessions of the Abbey of Dieulacres, near Leek, in Staffordshire, but in 1544 the lands were sold by the Crown to William and Francis Sheldon, of Weston, county Warwick, and Monksheath passed to William Ward.

FERNHILL, also a portion of these abbey lands, passed to a family named Green.

HEYWOOD HALL AND FALLOWES are both [illegible] interesting from their antiquity and picturesque appearance, especially the former, which is an old fashioned gabled building.

Soss Moss is also in this township, and was for many generations by the Wyche family, who originally were settled at Davenham. There is a stone in the large chimney stack of this ancient ancestral home, which bears the inscription "Wyche, 1583;" so in all probability Thomas Wyche either built or restored the hall, which he came into his possession through marriage with one of the daughters of a former owner, William [illegible] Nether Alderley.

GREAT WARFORD TOWNSHIP was originally [illegible] to that of Little Warford, which is now in the [illegible] therne parish. From documents in the [illegible] Office, it appears that it was held by the Earl [illegible] 1086; subsequently by the Moberleghs and Mottowes; then by the Vernons, from whom it passed to the Masseys of Poddington, near Chester.

London. W. GORDON SMITH.

HOW TO WRITE THE HISTORY OF A FAMILY.

The present age, perhaps more than any, may be termed an age of research; and the years after the past are doubtless more numerous than in any other period in the world's history. In connection one of the most interesting is the [illegible] up of one's family history. Many there are who cannot go back beyond the time of their father, and even of him it is surprising how little they know, and with whom the fact that we are the descendants of Adam and Eve is accepted as good enough; others there are who have begun to know something about their forbears, but who have only a very hazy notion as to how they should set about it, or where to turn to for their information. To such of these as are already persuaded of the utility of preserving their family history the following may not be without interest.

Pedigree-hunters usually follow the [illegible] tracing their descent from some illustrious [illegible] past ages, but has the reader ever thought for a moment of the number of people there were a few hundred or two hundred years ago all of whom had an interest in his existence, and the absence of any of whom would have materially affected the course of his descent? Just as from one man many [illegible] spring, so in the person of one man the best and worst qualities of thousands are centred. It is said that a new generation comes every twenty-five years. Calculating on this basis

luring this year had at the commence- f 1800 no fewer than sixteen ancestors living. ce out the history of these would be next to ible, and we are satisfied if a respectable -tree can be made out through the main line ent.

dern English Genealogy," says Mr W. P. W. ore, in a work recently issued on the sub- may be said to commence with the use of ry and the general adoption of surnames. Only amilies can trace themselves to that much- -for starting-point—the Norman Conquest. In- or the majority of English families the fifteenth y may be fixed upon as the extreme limit of ity to which they can hope to attain."

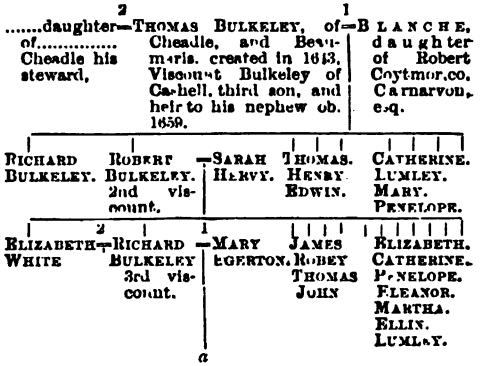
re giving directions to the reader how to the history of a family, it will be advisable to er upon what principles such a history should ned. Several classes of pedigrees may be ith; the briefest and simplest, of course, is a ogy consisting of a bare list of names, ex- s of which may be found in the genealogies of ble. In advance of this is the tabular system, les of which may be found in Ormerod's *y of Cheshire* and Earwaker's *East Cheshire*, in only the principal facts are recorded. The aph system now generally adopted for ges and other large collections of pedigrees little to be desired for method and ease of ice. As a guide examples of the two last- l are given later on.

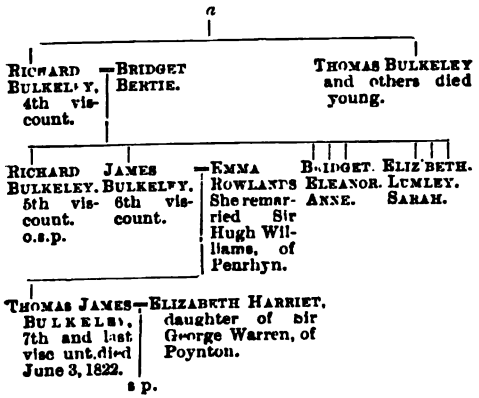
purposes for which a pedigree may be com- re legal or literary; in the former case the ee is required to prove a right to property, or e good a claim to some title or honour; in ter, it may be required to elucidate some his- point, or merely to record the fortunes of particular family. There is one point in legal es from which the ordinary genealogist may ke a lesson, and that is the need of strict cy and the duty of giving proof for every on made. Inattention to this in the past has rought discredit on the study; but it is now ised that a pedigree which is inaccurate, or seeks by false or insufficient evidence to join w men to old acres, may perhaps serve to bring into contempt some reputable n family. A striking example of this orded in the case of the Harrison e case recently tried at the Liverpool Assizes, h considerable property in this and adjoining es were at stake. In this case fictitious had been made in old parish registers, and n a pedigree had been built up, which, on the it, appeared to be most conclusive, and, in ad withstood all previous efforts to prove its inaccuracy in the Law Courts. In the hands of Mr J. P. Earwaker, however, the whole fabric was taken to pieces bit by bit, the whole of it utterly demolished, and the claim set aside.

Having decided to compile a family pedigree let us see what it should include and how it should be arranged. The following taken from Mr Phillimore's list are some of the heads and order of arrangement:—(1) The family name. (2) The armorial bearings. (3) The key pedigree. (4) The paragraph history of the family. (5) Notices of allied families. (6) Authorities. From this the reader will gather at a glance what class of information he should aim at including in his family history, the heads being increased or curtailed according to the extent decided upon.

When the limits of the proposed family history have been determined, attention should in the first instance be given to the surname. Its origin and meaning must, if possible, be ascertained, and its earliest form and the principal changes of spelling carefully noted. In many cases little can be said about the name which is not already known, and if it be one of frequent occurrence it may be needless to give any special dissertation upon it. From discussing the history and origin of the surname we may pass on to heraldry, without some references to which few family histories can be written. If no authentic arms can be found, it is best to state the fact, and to remember that there are in the present day not a few families without coats-of-arms, who nevertheless take a lead by reason of their ability and wealth.

The next item is the key-pedigree. For the better illustration of this the following example is given, being an abstract from the pedigree of the Bulkeleys of Cheadle and Beaumaris, commencing with Thomas, the first viscount, and ending with Thomas James, 7th and last viscount:


2
.....daughter of..... Cheadle his steward,
Thomas Bulkeley, of Cheadle, and Beaumaris, created in 1643, Viscount Bulkeley of Cashell, third son, and heir to his nephew ob. 1659.
1
Blanche, daughter of Robert Coytmor, co. Carnarvon, esq.
Richard Bulkeley.
Robert Bulkeley. 2nd viscount.
Sarah Henry.
Thomas. Henry Edwin.
Catherine. Lumley. Mary. Penelope.
2
Elizabeth White
Richard Bulkeley 3rd viscount.
1
Mary Egerton.
James Robey Thomas John
Elizabeth. Catherine. Penelope. Eleanor. Martha. Ellin. Lumley.
a


a
Richard Bulkeley, 4th viscount.
Bridget Bertie.
Thomas Bulkeley and others died young.
Richard Bulkeley, 5th viscount. o.s.p.
James Bulkeley, 6th viscount.
Emma Rowlands She remarried Sir Hugh Williams, of Penrhyn.
Bridget. Eleanor. Anne.
Elizabeth. Lumley. Sarah.
Thomas James Bulkeley, 7th and last viscount died June 3, 1822.
Elizabeth Harriet, daughter of Sir George Warren, of Poynton.
s.p.

In the above pedigree the heirship to the title is traced from the first to the seventh holder when it becomes extinct. Other descendants would trace their origin through the collateral branches to the same stockfather. The pedigree, it will be seen, furnishes no particulars of the descendants of the first viscount, but it enables the reader to take in at a glance the relative positions of the various families. The particulars must be given in the paragraph history of the family which follows. The following being an example taken from the same pedigree :—

I. Sir THOMAS BULKELEY, of Beaumaris, created first Viscount Bulkeley of Cashel in 1643, died 1659; married Blanche, daughter of Robert Coytmor, co. Carnarvon. She had issue 5 sons and 4 daughters. He married for his second wife a daughter of Mr Cheadle, his steward.

(1) Richard, colonel in the Royalist Army 1642 6. Killed in a duel on Lavan Sands by Richard Cheadle, February 19, 1649, for which Cheadle was executed at Conway; married Katherine, younger daughter of Sir Roger Mostyn, o.s.p.

(2) Robert, 2nd Viscount, of whom hereafter (II).

(3) Thomas, captain in Royal Army; married Jane, daughter of Griffith Jones, and widow of Thomas Williams of Dinas.

(4) Henry, who became Master of the Household of Charles II. and James II.; died September 24, 1698; married the Lady Sophia Stewart, living a widow in 1694.

(5) Edwin, o.s.p.

(6) Katherine, married Richard Lloyd.

(7) Lumley, married Piers Lloyd.

(8) Mary, married Sir Roger Mostyn.

(9) Penelope, married Sir Griffith Williams.

II. ROBERT, 2nd Viscount Bulkeley of Cheadle and Beaumaris, died October 18, 1688; buried at Beaumaris; married Sarah, daughter of Daniel Hervey, of Combe, co. Surrey. She had issue 5 sons and 7 daughters.

(1) Richard, 3rd Viscount, of whom hereafter

(2) James, M.P. for Beaumaris.

(3) Robert, LL.D., and M.P. for Beaumaris.

(4) Thomas, M.P. for Carnarvon; died March [illegible] aged 50 years.

(5) John, living—William and Mary.

(6) Elizabeth, married John Griffith, of Llyn.

(8) Catherine, married Phineas Atkinson, D.D.

(9) Penelope, o.s.p.

(10) Eleanor, spinster, 1658.

(11) Martha.

(12) Ellen.

(13) Lumley.

III. RICHARD, 3rd Viscount Bulkeley of [illegible] and Beaumaris, born 1656; died 17[illegible] twice married—first, Mary, eldest daughter of Philip Egerton, of Oulton, Kt.; second, Elizabeth, daughter of Henry White, co. Peterborough. By his first wife he had 2 sons.

(1) Richard, 4th Viscount, of whom hereafter

(2) Thomas, died an infant.

IV. RICHARD, 4th Viscount Bulkeley, of [illegible] and Beaumaris, born 1683; appointed [illegible] of Carnarvon Castle, September 2, 1713; [illegible] Bath, June 4, 1724; married, 1732, [illegible] Bertie, daughter of James 1st Earl of Abingdon. She died June 1753, leaving issue 2 sons and 4 daughters.

(1) Richard, 5th Viscount, of whom see hereafter

(2) James, 6th Viscount, of whom see hereafter

(3) Bridget, spinster.

(4) Eleanor, married George Harvey.

(5) Anne, married William Bertie, D.D.

(6) Elizabeth, married William Price.

(7) Lumley, spinster.

(8) Sarah, spinster.

V. RICHARD, 5th Viscount Bulkeley of [illegible] Beaumaris; born 1706; died March, 17[illegible] married, Jane, daughter of Lewis [illegible] Penairth, co. Merioneth. She remarried [illegible] son of John Williams, of Chester, from [illegible] sprung the family of Wynne, of Penairth.

VI. JAMES, 6th Viscount Bulkeley of Cheadle Beaumaris; born 1718; died April [illegible] married, 1749, Emma Bridget, daughter [illegible] Rowlands. She died 1770, leaving issue [illegible]

(1) Thomas James, 7th Viscount, of whom (VII).

VII. THOMAS JAMES, 7th Viscount Bulkeley of Cheadle and Beaumaris; born December [illegible] died June 3, 1822, s.p.; married April [illegible] Elizabeth Harriett, only child and heir of George Warren, of Poynton, K.B.; was [illegible] a peer of Great Britain as Baron Bulkeley

maris. 1784, and assumed the name of Warren before that of Bulkeley. At his death the title became extinct. GENEALOGIST.

Queries.

THE ASHFIELD FAMILY.

Can any of your readers give the names of the children and descendants of Captain Vincent Pearse Ashfield, a Loyalist, who left New York in 1783, and went to Liverpool, and from thence to Cheshire, where he settled? He was a prominent citizen of New York, and president of the Marine Society for several years. His ancestry was as follows:—

Richard Ashfield married Patience Hart, daughter of Thomas, of Enfield, England. Their son Richard came to New York, where he married, August 5th, 1687, Maria Wessels, and died about 1701. He left children:—Anna, born 1691; Richard, born 1695; Patience, born 1698; Maria, born 1701.

In 1725, the last named Richard was appointed receiver of Public Monies for the province of New Jersey. He married Isabella, daughter of Governor Lewis Morris. His will was dated 1723, and named four children, namely:—Lewis Morris, Richard Morris, Mary, and Isabella. His will was proven in 1742, between which time and the date of his will his son, Vincent Pearse, it is supposed, was born. The son Lewis Morris Ashfield married Elizabeth Redford, in 1748, and died about 1769, leaving son Redford and four daughters. Richard died before 1743. Isabella married Samuel Hunt. Mary never married, but lived to an advanced age. Vincent Pearse had licence to marry Sarah Morris, September 15th, 1772. It is possible this may have been his second marriage. The will of his nephew Redford names Lewis, son of Vincent Pearse, and the will of Mary Ashfield names his daughter Catherine. It is possible he may have had other children. There was a Catherine Ashfield who married (in New York) Thomas Shreve, said to be a lieutenant in the service of the Crown. If this Catherine was Vincent P.'s daughter, his marriage to Sarah Morris must havebeen his second.

About 1808 or 9, Captain Vincent P. Ashfield took passage for America, and died during the voyage, leaving a family in Cheshire.

From whence did Ashfield Hall, in the parish of Neston, Cheshire, derive its name? It was built by Joseph Hayes Lym in 1820. Was he related to the Ashfields? Or did the Ashfields ever own the lands upon which this hall was built?

New Jersey, U.S.A. EDWIN SALTER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1888.

Notes.

CHESHIRE BIBLIOGRAPHY.

XVI.

DALE, JOSEPH, was born in 1786, and was the son of Mr Joseph Dale, of Cheadle, Cheshire. On January 16, 1795, he was admitted on the register of the Manchester Grammar School, and in 1804 appointed to a school exhibition and admitted to Brasenose College, Oxford, where he graduated B.A., January 14, 1808, his M.A. being conferred October 30, 1810. He served as curate of Donington, Salop, from 1811 to 1849, and died vicar of Bolney, in Sussex, August 23, 1860. The following sermon on Popish aggression is from his pen:

1—The Watchman's Warning. 8vo. 1850

DAVENPORT, EDWARD DAVIES, was born at Capesthorne, 1778. In many respects he was a remarkable man, for, allied as he was to the best families in the county, and deriving his entire income from land, yet his sympathies always lay on the side of liberty, and he strove for the advancement of the people at large. On the passing of the Reform Bill, he contested the borough of Stockport twice, but was unsuccessful; subsequently he obtained a seat for one of the divisions of the county. Works:

1—Observations on the Causes and Cure of the Distressed State of Agriculture. 1822

2—The Corn Question. 1825

3—Speech . . . on a motion for a Committee to Enquire into the Cause of the Distress which has afflicted the Industrious Classes during the last and present year, June 14, 1827, with the reply of the Rt. Hon. W. Huskisson. 8vo. London, 1827

4—How to Improve the Condition of the Working Classes. 1845

DAVENPORT, WILLIAM BROMLEY, was the eldest son of the Rev. Walter Davenport, vicar of Ellaston, co. Staff., nephew of E. D. Davenport last named and grandson of Davies Davenport, of Wood-

ford, Marton, Calveley, and Capesthorne, and was born August 20, 1821, As lord of the manor of Woodford he was a lineal representative of this branch of the knightly family of Davenport. For a considerable period he represented North Warwickshire in Parliament. He was an ardent sportsman, and wrote the following work, published after his death by his widow:

1—Sport: Foxhunting, Salmon Fishing, Covert Shooting, Deerstalking, &c. Edited by Augusta Bromley Davenport. 4to, pp. 215. London, 1885

DAVENPORT, Sir HUMPHREY, was the fourth son of William Davenport, of Bramall, and Margaret, his wife, daughter of Richard Ashton, of Middleton. He entered Baliol College in 1581, and studied law at Gray's Inn. In 1624 he was called to be Serjeant-at-law, and in the same year received the honour of knighthood. In 1630 he was appointed Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer. He married Marie, daughter of Francis Sutton, of Sutton, Macclesfield, and died in 1644–5, his remains being interred at Macclesfield, March 4, in that year. Works:

1—Articles of Accusation against Sir H. D. 4to. 1641
2—Impeachment of Mr Edward Hyde's speech at the Transmission of the Several Impeachments.
3—An Abridgement of Lord Coke's Commentary on Littleton. 8vo. 1651
The same. 12mo. 1635
The same. 8vo. 1652

DAVIS, BENJAMIN R., was minister of the Unitarian Chapel, High-street, Stockport, from 1793 to 1794, afterwards being appointed to Chowbent. He published:

1—A Sermon preached at Hyde October 3, 1811, before the Autumnal Quarterly meeting of Presbyterian Ministers in Manchester and its vicinity. 8vo, pp. 33. Manchester, 1812

DAVIES, CITIZEN of Stockport, wrote and published:

1—The Scripturian's Creed. A short Sketch. 8vo. pp. 16. 1838

DAVIES, OWEN, a Wesleyan Methodist Minister, who laboured for a time at Chester. Whilst there he published the following works in Welsh:

1—A Sermon preached at the Octagon Chapel, Chester, February 25th, 1795, being the day appointed for the National Fast. 8vo. pp. 16. Chester 1795
2—A Defence of the Wesleyan Methodists. 8vo. pp. 70. Chester, 1806
3—Dialogue between two neighbours, showing the errors of Calvinism, with two letters by Mr Thomas Jones to refute his demonstration of Mr Wesley's Inconsistency. 12mo. pp. 376. Chester, 1807
4—Catechism for Children and others on the most important doctrines of Christianity. 16mo. Chester, 1880

DAWES, Sir WILLIAM. A native of Essex, born in 1657, educated at Catherine Hall, Cambridge, of which he became master in 1696. He became Bishop of Chester in 1707, and Archbishop of York in 1714, dying there 1724. He is said to have been one of the most popular preachers of his day. When he died some Latin verses were published, bearing the following title: In luctuosum et praematurum obitum Gulielmi Archiepiscopi Eborœnsis. Archbishop Dawes published a large number of single sermons. Works:

1—The Anatomy of Atheism. A Poem. 4to. London, 1693
2—Sermons preached before William III. and Queen Ann. 8vo. 17[illegible]
3—Duties of the closet. 12mo. 1709
4—The Excellency of Charity Schools. 4to. 1713
5—The whole works of Sir W.D., with a preface, giving some account of the life, writings, and character of the author. To which is added a sermon at the consecration of Willam, Lord Bishop of Chester, by W. Milner, 3 vols, 8vo. Lond. 1733 35

DAWSON, JOHN, journalist, at one time on the staff of the *Stockport Advertiser*, has published:

1—Practical Journalism: How to enter thereon and succeed. 8vo. pp. 124. Lond., 1885

DIXON, JAMES DICKSON, was the eldest son of Mr W. Dixon, of Liverpool, where he was born January 14, 1815. He was admitted to the Manchester Grammar School, August, 1828, and as a commoner at Brasenose College, Oxford, in 1833, graduating B.A., May 17, 1837, proceeding to M.A., June 10, 1840. He was ordained deacon (1839), and priest (1840) to the curacy of Wrenbury, subsequently going to Bramley, near Leeds, on the presentation of Dr Hook. This he resigned in consequence of ill-health in 1859, and died at Birkenhead, June 25, 1863, his remains being interred at Bebington. Whilst at Leeds he published a small volume entitled:

1—Sermons preached at St. Luke's Church, Leeds. 12mo. Leeds, 1851

DOD, JOHN, was born at Shocklach, where his parents lived and had a considerable estate. He was born in 1547, and entered at Jesus College, Cambridge, where he became fellow. He was driven from several cures on account of his nonconformity, but finally settled at Fawsley, in Northamptonshire, where he died in 1645, aged 96. He was an excellent Hebraist, and is generally referred to as the Decalogist from his commentary on the Ten Commandments. He was also celebrated for his maxims, which were printed in sheets and might have been found on the walls of cottages, under the title of "Dod's Sayings." Fuller describes him as being by nature a witty, by industry a learned, and by grace a godly, divine, while Granger says he was particularly eminent

or his knowledge of the Hebrew language, which e taught the famous John Gregory, of Christ hurch, in Oxford.

.—Exposition of the Ten Commandments by Dod and Robert Cleaver. 4to. London, 1606
The same, reprinted 1626
The same, eighth edition 1632
—Exposition of the Book of Proverbs by Dod, Robert Cleaver, and William Flinde. 4to. 1606
The same reprinted 1611
—Exposition of the Lord's Prayer. folio. 1635
—A Sermon 1614
—Sermon 1618
—Sermon 1621

DODDRIDGE, Sir JOHN, Kt., one of His Majesty's udges in the King's Bench.

.—The History of the Ancient and Modern Estate of the Principality of Wales, Dutchy of Cornwall, and Earldom of Chester. Collected out of Records of the Tower and divers ancient authores. Dedicated to King James of ever blessed memory. 4to., pp. v. 98. London, 1630
The same, sec. ed., 8vo. 1714

DODSHON, FRANCES, a faithful minister in the ociety of Friends in this and neighbouring counties. er maiden name was Henshaw, and she was born t Cawden Hall, near Leek, in 1714, and died in ugust, 1793, her remains being interred in Friends' urying ground at Macclesfield, in which town she ad lived a great portion of her life. The following nall things are known to be from her:

—A Serious Call, in tender Compassion to the Sinners in Sion, of what Rank or Degree Soever, by Frances Henshaw. 8vo. Printed at Kendal. No date
The same, reprinted by R. Winpenny, of Bristol. 12mo. No date
—A Brief Narrative of the Convincement of Frances Dodgshon, formerly Frances Henshaw, giving some Account of the Close Trials she underwent on her joining the Society of Friends. 12mo. London, 1794
—Some Account of the Convincement and Religious Experience of Frances Dodgshon, late of Macclesfield. 8vo. Warrington, 1803
The same, reprinted at Warrington. 12mo. 1803
The same, reprinted at Warrington. 1804

DOWNHAM, GEORGE, D.D., a native of Cheshire, who died in 1634. Educated at Cambridge, he became Fellow of Christ Church 1585, and Bishop of Derry 1616. He was a learned and godly bishop, as the following works will testify:

1—A Treatise Proving that the Pope is Antichrist. 4to. 1603
2—Lectures on Psalm xv. 4to. 1604
3—Abstract of Duties. 8vo. 1620
The same reprinted. 1635
4—Justification. Folio. 1623
5—Christian's Freedom. 8vo. 1635
The same, new edition. 1636
6—Prayer. 4to. 1640

DOWNHAM, JOHN, died 1644, brother of the preceding, and also a divine. His "Christian Warfare" is described by Hervey as being one of the best pieces of practical divinity extant:

1—Spiritual Physic. 8vo. 1600
2—Lectures on the first four chapters of Hosea. 4to. 1608
3—The Christian Warfare, in four parts. 4to. 1609–18
The same in one vol. folio. 1634
4—Godliness. Folio. 1622
5—Concordance or Table of the Bible. Folio. 1639
6—Sacred Divinitie. 4to.
7—The Sacrament. 1645

DRINKWATER, JOHN, was the son of Mr John Drinkwater, surgeon, Latchford. At the age of 16 he received a commission in the 72nd Regiment (Manchester Volunteers), and proceeded with that regiment to Gibraltar, remaining there throughout that long and remarkable seige, subsequently serving with distinction under several notable commanders, retiring in 1835 with the rank of colonel. He published:

1—A History of the late Siege of Gibraltar. 4to. 1786
2—A Compendium of the Regents' Canal. 1830
3—A Statement respecting the late Department of the Comptrollers of Army Accounts.

A BOOKWORM.

THE PARISH OF CHEADLE.

Cheadle parish contains three townships, viz., Cheadle Bulkeley, Cheadle Moseley, and Handforth-cum-Bosden. Probably in 1086 the spot where this parish stands was waste land, for no mention of it is made in Domesday Survey, but in some old records relating to the family of the de Chedles we find mention made of the Manor of Chedle towards the end of the thirteenth century. In 1326 the Manor of Chedle was divided between two co-heiresses, Clemence and Agnes, daughters of Roger de Chedle, and each half of the estate became a distinct manor, and was called respectively Cheadle Bulkeley, and Cheadle Moseley.

Richard Bulkeley, husband of Agnes de Chedle, was the first lord of the manor of Cheadle Bulkeley, and founder of the Bulkeleys of Cheadle. Through a long line of descendants the estates continued in the hands of the Bulkeleys, but in 1688 on the death of Frances Bulkeley, of Cheadle, a spinister, the estates were merged in those held by the Beaumaris branch of the family. Subsequently in 1747, the Cheadle estates in Cheshire were sold to the Rev. Thomas Egerton, rector of Cheadle, thence they passed to the Beresfords, and ultimately, after being held for some seventy years by the Worthingtons, they were purchased by Sir James Watts, of Abney Hall, Cheadle.

Abney Hall stands near the high road to Manchester, and at no great distance from the River Mersey, which at this place divides Cheshire from Lancashire. Abney Hall was built by Mr Orrell, and formerly bore the name of Grove House. Looking towards the east side of the village of Cheadle is the plain mansion

Cheadle Hall, which towards the end of the 18th century was purchased by James Harrison, from the Rev. Edward Beresford, Lord of the Manor of Cheadle Bulkeley. The quiet village of

Cheadle was the centre of some stirring scenes when Charles Edward, the son of the Young Pretender, was marching from Manchester, in 1745. An historian of the period relates that "The Young Pretender, at the head of one division, forded the Mersey, ner Stockport, with the water up to his middle, the bridges having been all destroyed, the other division, with the baggage and artillery, passed lower down at Cheadle on a kind of rough bridge, made by choking up the channel with the trunks of poplar trees. Both divisions joined that evening at Macclesfield." Some interesting British arms and a beautiful stone cross were unearthed by some workmen, not many years ago, while they were making some excavations at the end of Massey-street, in Cheadle township; though the cross was found in a field opposite the Convalescent Hospital. The cross is of exquisite design and workmanship, and probably dates from the 11th century.

The districts of Edgeley and Brinksway are situated in Cheadle Township. Bridge Hall stands in Edgeley, and is a modernised house of the 15th century, owned at one time by the Bridges and the Parkers.

Cheadle Moseley Township, the other half of the original manor, passed, as I have said, to Clemence, daughter of Roger de Chedle, and was held by her husband, William de Baggalegh. They had an only child, Isabel, who married Sir Thomas Danyers, of Bradley, in Appleton, Cheshire, a valiant knight, who, at the battle of Cresey, rescued the captured standard of the Black Prince. One daughter only was the fruit of this marriage, Margaret Danyers, who, marrying Thomas Savage in 1388, became the ancestress of the well known Cheshire families—the Savages of Clifton, Cheadle, Macclesfield, and Rock Savage. John Savage dying in 1386, his widow, Margaret, married Sir Peter Legh, son of Robert Legh, of Adlington. "It is a somewhat remarkable fact," Mr Earwaker observes, "that from this one mother (Margaret) are descended three families of such importance in the subsequent history of Cheshire as the Savages of Clifton, the Leghs of Lyme, and the Leghs of Ridge."

I have already mentioned the ancient and [illegible] family of the Savages, some of whom rep[illegible] "The Savage Chapel" in old Macclesfield [illegible]. When the gallants of Cheshire were up [illegible] the Savages were ever ready to do and [illegible] counting it a privilege to pour out their h[illegible] blood for the Royalist cause. Mr Earwake[illegible] his usual indefatigable zeal, has given us a [illegible] those who espoused the cause of the King [illegible] and although the gentry of the Hundred of M[illegible] field were divided into two classes, those w[illegible] lowed the King and those who sided with the [illegible] ment, yet we find that *here*, at least, the [illegible] families were found in the Royalist ranks. [illegible] the list:—

On the King's side:

Sir Edward Fitton of Gawsworth, Thomas Legh [illegible] lington, William Davenport of Bramhall, Edward We[illegible] of Poynton, Robert Tatton of Wythenshawe, Wi[illegible] Downes of Worth, John Davenport of Woodl[illegible] Peter Worth of Titherington.

On the Parliament side were:

Sir William Brereton of Handforth, Robert D[illegible] of Dukinfield, Thomas Stanley of Aldarley, Ralph [illegible] of Harden, Edward Hyde of Norbury, Henry Bra[illegible] of Marple, and Edmund Jodrell of Yeardsley.

Long lists of "delinquents" were made [illegible] the Roundheads, containing the names [illegible] Royalists in the Hundred of Macclesfield, t[illegible] with the extent of their estates, with a view [illegible] sequestrating the same, and a special list headed [illegible] "The persons hereafter named we conceive [illegible] been very active against the Parliament and [illegible] tinue extreamlie malitious." Then follow [illegible] names:—

Urian Legh, William Shirt, John Bretland, J[illegible] Ward, John Davenport, gentlemen; Edward B[illegible] Francys Barton, Richard Barton, William Hy[illegible] Robert Wrenshawe, Roger Henshawe, John H[illegible] Edward Bostocke, William Alcocke, William W[illegible] Richard Bosson, husbandmen.

After these comes this significant comment:—

If the Parliament please to impose any further [illegible] ment upon delinquents we hold the persons in this schedule named worthie to be therein remembered.

In 1622 Cheadle Moseley passed into the p[illegible] sion of John Paulet, Marquis of Winchester, [illegible] marriage with Jane Savage, daughter of T[illegible] Viscount Savage, but when the Civil War bro[illegible] the Marquis of Winchester took up arms [illegible] cause of King Charles I. and defended his [illegible] house, Basing House, against the Parliam[illegible] forces, who laid siege to it. For days the R[illegible] heads were held at bay, but at length, by sup[illegible] force, aided by fire, the old place was st[illegible] and sacked at a sacrifice of £200,000 of prop[illegible]

estates of the noble marquis were confiscated, l we find those at Cheadle passing by purchase to Edward Mosley, of Hulme Hall; subse-ntly they were held by Sir John Bland, ose wife was the celebrated Lady Anne nd. In 1754 they were purchased by the Daven-ts, of Stockport. From them they passed, by l, to the Bamfords, and on the death of William nford without male issue they passed to Robert sketh, who assumed the name of Bamford, but sequently resumed that of Hesketh as well.

BRADSHAW HALL, once owned by the Savages, sed by purchase to James Kelsall in 1550, and s held by this family for nearly 300 years, when ame into the possession of the Rev Charles Pres-t, rector of Stockport. The hall must have been one time a picturesque structure, but modern im-vements (so called) have sadly marred its beauty. lme, or as it is called Cheadle Hulme, is a hamlet he township of Cheadle Moseley, and was for-ly held by the Vernons, but has for more than years formed a portion of the Cheadle estates.

CHEADLE CHURCH, a most picturesque structure, dedicated to St. Mary. It is difficult to fix the e at which it was originally built, but it is cer-n that the church was in existence before the r 1300. It has a massive square tower, a nave h two side aisles, at the east end of which are pels, and a chancel with side chapels. The rch was rebuilt in the 16th century. The oak en and the pointed windows are also of the 16th tury. The not always judicious hand of the torer has made its mark on the old church, but is pleasant to dwell on the beauties of black oak screen, with its quaint device ved thereon of a tun entwined with briar, and letters V.B., these forming a rebus on the name Sir Urian Brereton (briar-tun). The group of ar tombs, with the recumbent knights who, clad complete armour, lie with their alabaster hands ether, make us pause as the mind reverts to that g war of the Rival Roses of York and Lancaster, ich culminated in Bosworth's field of blood, ere the flower of English chivalry strewed the in, and Honfords and Brereton lay with their olute faces looking heavenwards and their feet vards the foe.

There is one celebrated member of the Brereton nily, Sir William, who played a conspicuous part the great struggle between the King and Parlia-nt, but who, forgetful of the tradition of his se, fought against the "White King." Mr ston, in his delightful work, "Historic Sites," ords that not a single memento of this Sir William reton remains, except this entry in the church ister :

1661. Sir William Brereton, Barronet, died at Croydon ye 7th of April.

And he goes on to say: "Sir William died at the Archiepiscopal Palace, which had been granted to him by the Parliament after the execution of Laud, and where he resided during the Protectorate, and his body was sent down into Cheshire for interment in the sanctuary which canopies the bones of so many of his ancestors. Did he find a resting-place there? old gossips shake their heads mysteriously when you enquire, and relate the strange legend that has shaped itself in the popular mind, and which, through the medium of oral tradition, has floated down through the long avenues of time—how that fate, which had permitted the stern republican to see the King 'enjoy his own again' willed that his body should not, after death, find a resting place in the church which, in life, he had despoiled; that when those who accompanied the body from London were approaching the village of Cheadle a fearful storm arose in the night; trees were blown down, houses were unroofed, the rain descended in torrents, and the rivers were flooded, so much so that when they came to ford one of them, the coffin, with its lifeless occupant, was swept away by the surging current, and never seen again."

There are six bells, erected in 1749, bearing later inscriptions, and in the belfry a board is placed with the following code of rules for the ringers :—

> Ye ringers all observe these orders well;
> He's fourpence to pay who overturns a bell;
> And he that rings with either spur or hat
> He's sixpence to pay most certainly for that,
> Or he that rings and does disturb a peal
> Shall fourpence pay in money or in ale,
> These orders ought in every church be used
> That bells and ringers may not be abused.

Formerly the bright sunshine stole into the old chapels through painted windows, rich with the armorial bearings of the Honfords, the Brerctons, the Savages, and the Bulkeleys, and there were inscriptions asking all who entered the house of prayer to pray for the benefactors' souls—thus one inscription ran :—"Pray for the soul of Lady Katherine Bulkeley, formerly abbess of Godstow, who built the chapel in the year of our Lord 1556, and caused all the windows to be glazed."

This Lady Katherine was abbess of the famous nunnery where the fair Rosamond sought shelter and safety from the wrathful Queen Eleanor when the monastries were suppressed in 1537. Godstow shared the fate of the rest, and the good abbess, after writing a touching letter, appealing in vain to the Lord Chancellor "not to suppress this poore monasterce in which I have never offended God's laws or the King's," came to her old home at

Cheadle, and after some years, spent in good works (some of which yet survive) she died in 1560 and was buried at Cheadle. Mr Earwaker in his *East Cheshire* gives a complete list of the rectors of Cheadle, beginning with Richard de Trafford, who died in 1321. In the troublous times, about 1644, after the sequestration of Dr Micholls, the then rector, there was a dispute and an action at law between the latter and a Mr Gilbert, appointed in his place as rector, "a Scottish Divine of useful abilities for the ministry, and of great zeal against error and profaneness." In "the Cheshire Rising" in 1659, when an attempt was made to restore Charles II., Dr Peter Harrison, rector of Cheadle, was charged before "the committee of sequestracons" for "abettinge, aydinge, assisstinge, and adhearinge to Sir George Booth and his confederates in the late rebellion, and contributinge fower pounds for the hireinge of a foote souldier under the command of Collonell Leigh of Adlington." The good Rector, in his answer to the charge, admits the offence, but seeks to escape the punishment by asserting that what he did was under coertion, "he being in a great freight for his present safetie," and adds that he was "soe far from abettinge, aydinge, or assistinge the persons engaged in the late Insurrecon that he did to severall persons declare his dislike to it, and by condeminge the declaracon of the persons in armes as a silly vaw thing in his sight." After a searching investigation he seems to have been acquitted, for we find that he continued rector and died at Cheadle in 1673.

The Parish Registers date from 1559, but contain few entries of interest. They are arranged under the headings, Weddings, Baptisms, and Burials, a careful method, but one which has not prevented the insertion of the marriage of Robert Goodyeare, of High Grieve, to Katherine Bulkeley, of Cheadle, in 1650, among the burials. During the Commonwealth one of Cromwell's decrees was to the effect that no other marriage whatsoever "except that performed by a Justice of the Peace," should be considered a legal marriage, and so we find many entries of marriages performed at this period before the various justices of the peace, Thomas Stanley, of Alderley; Henry Bradshaw, of Marple; Edward Hyde, of Hyde; Thomas Birch, Richard Howorth, and Thomas Brereton, of Ashley. Among the entries of weddings we find a quaint mode of entering "the happy event," for we read:—

1656. John Wood, of Hulme, in Cheadle parish, and Eliz. Allen, of the parish of Prestbury, *got matrimony* at at Mellor, com. Derb. upon the 13 day of Jan.

There is also an entry in the parish books to the effect that "a young yewe tree was planted on the east side of the church, March 17, [illegible] To Cheadle is due the credit of a very valuable custom—viz., the keeping of a special book in which are set down the annals of the parish, thus forming a history of local events which will be of great value and interest in after time.

Handforth-cum-Bosden Township next claims our attention. Early in the 13th century the manor of Handforth, then called Honford, belonged to a family named Honford. There is a charter extant by which Robert de Stokeport grants "the whole territory of Bosedun" to Henry de Honford in 1336, and the name of Honford is of frequent occurrence in the Cheshire records. The de Honfords were a warlike race, and we find in the Ashmolean MS. mention made of a grant of "one hundred poundes pension" to John de Honford, given by Henry VI. to the latter, "for his good and agreeable servyces in our warres and otherwyse." Another "mighty man of war" was William Honford, who fell in the battle of Flodden Field, fought on September 9th, 1513, when the Scotch king seized the opportunity of Henry VIII.'s absence in France to cross the Tweed and invade with devastating forces towards the south. The men of Cheshire and Lancashire flocked to the standard of their king, eager to repel the invader. William de Honford put his armour on, mustered his stout retainers, and hurried to meet the hated Scots. The men of Cheshire were renowned for their skill with the bow, and their arrows sped with fatal aim, for

> The bolt shot well I ween
> From arablas of yew tree green;
> Many nobles prostrate lay
> On the glorious Flodden day.

I do not envy the Englishman whose pulse did not thrill and his heart beat faster as he read the account of that eventful 8th of September, when the two armies met on the banks of the Till, which flows at the foot of the Cheviot Hills. The English forces were commanded by the Earl of Surrey, Sir Edmund Howard, and Sir Edward Stanley (with the Cheshire and Lancashire lads). The battle commenced at four o'clock in the afternoon. Hand to hand and foot to foot they fought—Scottish spearmen and English archers—giving and taking blow on blow and thrust on thrust; the vast body swayed to and fro like an angry sea. For a moment it seemed that the Cheshire archers had fallen back under the pressure of superior numbers of Scottish spearmen, but it was only seeming, for the ranks of the latter were thinning fast, and still the arrows fell thick. The Scottish king, James, fought on foot, and towards the English standard with extreme

id, till he came almost within reach of it, but at
s very moment Stanley led on the Cheshire men,
o charged the foe with irresistible force, and the
was won. It was this grand charge which
tt tells us of, when the dying Marmion, rising in
death agony, shouts:

"Victory!
Charge, Chester, charge! On, Stanley, on!"

en the night fell upon the field of Flodden, there,
gled together in ghastly heaps, lay thousands of
lish and Scottish soldiers, and close to the
lish standard the lifeless body of Scotland's
g.

neshire lost many a noble son; William Honford
lanworth, Thomas Venables of Kinderton, Chris-
ier Savage, Mayor of Macclesfield, together with
any of the burgesses of that town that not suffi-
t aldermen were left to constitute a corporation.
as a day long to be remembered, and

Still from the sire that son shall hear
Of the stern strife and carnage drear
Of Flodden's fatal field;
When shivered was fair Scotland's spear
And broken was her shield!

ith William Honford the house of Honford ended
e direct male line, but he left a daughter, Mar-
t, who married Sir John Stanley, who had
ht beside her father on the field of Flodden.

om the railway station at Handforth one can
the Old Hall in a few minutes by passing along
ane that crosses the line, descending into the
valley where the babbling stream rushes on to
he river Dean. The old mansion is a quaint,
timbered structure, with black beams and a
r-like pattern, traced on the white intervening
er, while its gables and overhanging chambers
ery characteristic indeed. Modernised and
d, it yet retains much of its pristine beauty,
he use it has been put to, that of a farmhouse,
nded somewhat to destroy the romantic grace
h surrounded it in "the days that are no
more." Over the entrance, where there is some
very beautiful wood carving, we read:—

This haulle was buylded in the yeare of oure Lord
God mcccclxii., by Uryan Brereton, Knight, whom
marred Margaret and heyre of Wyllyam Handforth, of
Handforth, Esquyer, and had issue vi. sonnes and ii.
daughters.

The *tun* and the *breai* with *V. B.* appear on the door-
posts together with the Brereton crest, a bear's
head. One of the features of the Old Hall is the
grand oak staircase, but, as I have said, nearly all
the glory of the old place has departed, and we look
in vain for traces of the knights and dames who
descended that old oak stair, for

Through our improvidence or want of love
For ancient worth and honourable things,
The spear and shield are vanished, which the knight
Hung in the castle hall.

My next article will be devoted to a description of
the parish of Gawsworth and its quaint associa-
tions.

London. W. Gordon Smythies.

[Cheadle Parish ecclesiastically remains as stated
above. For Parliamentary and municipal pur-
poses the names Cheadle Bulkeley and Cheadle
Moseley are dropped, and the township is Cheadle
simply. Handforth also is in the parish, but is an
independent township.—Ed.]

Queries.

SIR BARTHOLOMEW ASCOCK, KNIGHT.

He was M.P. for Cheshire 1604 to 1311. What is
known of him? When and where was he knighted

Leigh. W. D. Pink.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1888.

Notes.

CHESHIRE TOKENS.

ne little time ago appeared in Cheshire Notes
Queries a brief summary of the contents of the
olume of Transactions of the Lancashire and
ire Antiquarian Society recently issued to the
ers of that society, and mention was made
n of a paper read by Mr Nathan Heywood,
S.S.C., on local tokens. I would just here refer to
an intimation I have received to the effect that
Boyne's rare and valuable catalogue of tokens is to
be reprinted, the section devoted to Lancashire and
Cheshire being in the hands of our local authority,
Mr Heywood. To Mr Heywood I am indebted for
the information here given.

In order to remedy the inconvenience occasioned
by the want of small change, the people of these
islands circulated tokens of lead and leather at dif-

ferent periods previous to the close of the Civil War. The leaden tokens proved to be very pliant, and therefore inconvenient for circulation, and were often a loss to the holders, as the name of the issuer or the address of his shop was seldom stated, but only a sign or some initial letters. The leather tokens had in all probability a very limited circulation, as only a few specimens have survived to our times. After the decapitation of Charles I. the pressing want of small change continued to be felt, which caused tradesmen in England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland to issue tokens of superior workmanship and of more durable materials to represent the penny, halfpenny, and farthing. A similar issue followed by corporations, overseers of the poor, and other public bodies. These pieces of money are popularly styled seventeenth-century tokens. The earliest specimens issued in England and Wales are dated 1648, and the latest 1673. A recent writer, however, states that he has seen a local token with the date 1678.

By an Act of Parliament passed August 16, 1672, His Majesty Charles II. caused farthings and halfpence to be made current; the same Act prohibiting all other pence, halfpence, and farthings of local issuers being used. The issue of these State farthings and halfpence proved large enough to meet the public demand, and rendered the further issue of tokens unnecessary.

As a specimen of law-making two hundred years ago the Act authorising these State coins is worth quoting. It reads as follows:—

By the King. A PROCLAMATION FOR MAKING CURRANT HIS MAJESTIES FARTHINGS AND HALFPENCE OF COPPER AND FORBIDDING ALL OTHERS TO BE USED.

Charles R.

WHEARAS of late years several Persons and Corporations upon pretence that there was wanted small moneys to be currant in low and ordinary payments amongst the poorer sort have presumed to cause certain pieces of Brass Copper and other Base Metals to be stamped with their private stamps and them imposed those pieces upon our poor subjects for Pence Halfpence or Farthings as the makers thereof were pleased to call them whereby our subjects have been greatly defrauded and our Royal authority and the laws of our Kingdom violated. And whereas we for the prevention of the like abuses for the time to come did not only direct a severe prosecution of the offenders but did likewise command the officers of our Mint to cause many thousands of Pounds of good sterling silver to be coined into single pence and twopences that so there might be good money currant among the poorest of our subjects and fitted for their smaller traffic and commerce hoping by one or both these means to have totally suppressed the unlawful practices of these offenders since which time we have found by experience that the mischief hath still encreased partly by having our small silver money bought in and hoarded up so there might be a scarcity thereof in common payments but chiefly for the vast gain and profit which these stampers make to themselves and for which they chose to run the hazards of law rather than quit the hopes of their lucre We therefore taking the premisses into our consideration and believing that our subjects will easily be wrought upon to accept the Farthings and pence of these private stampers if there were not a kind of necessity for such small coynes to be made publique use which cannot well be done in silver nor in any other mettal unless the intrinsick value of the be equal or near to that value for which it is made have thought fit by advice of our Privy Council to certain farthings and halfpence of copper to be stamped at our Mint according to such forms and with such pression as we have directed and we have given special charge to our officers there that they cause such halfpence and farthings so to be to contain as much copper in weight as shall be true intrinsick value and worth of an halfpenny or thing respectively the charges of coyning and being only deducted. And we do further by the Royal Proclamation declare publish and authorize halfpence and farthings of copper so coyned and coyned to be currant money and that the same from after this instant sixteenth day of August shall pass be received in all payments bargains and exchanges had or made between our subjects which shall be the value of sixpence and not otherwise nor in any manner. And if any person or persons bodies or corporate shall after the first day of September presume to make vend or utter any pence halfpence farthings or other pieces of brass copper or other mettal other than the halfpence and farthings by Royal Proclamation authorised and allowed or shall to counterfeit any of our halfpence or farthings we hold such offenders utterly inexcusable and shall their contempt of our laws and government to be tised with exemplary severity.

Given at our Court of Whitehall the sixteenth August in the twenty-fourth year of our reign.

God save the King.

The above enactment speedily suppressed culation of tokens in England and Wales, those of some issuers in the city of Chester continued to circulate their previously-issued until 1674, a course which resulted in legal ings being taken against them by the Crown issuers petitioned Sir William Williams, member for Chester and Speaker of the House Commons, who interceded with the law of the Crown, and proceedings were stayed on tion of the offenders complying with the of the enactment quoted. In Ireland, however issue of tokens continued until 1679.

Some of the legends on the tradesmen's tokens of these and other counties are curious ward Broad, of Southmolton, has on a half following rhyme: "WHEN . YOV . FLEE CHANGE ' THESE." John Hart, of Notting on an octagonal token "TAKE . THESE . TH ILE . CHAINGE . THEM . STIL." Thomas

ddlewich, has on a heart-shaped token, ALTHOUGH . BVT . BRASS . YET . LET . ME . PASS." ıncis Swindell, of Macclesfield, has on a square :en, "SQVARE . DEALINGE . IS . BEST." Sam En-ı, of the same town, has "WELCOM . YOV . BE . . TRADE . WTH . ME." The city of Lichfield has on octagonal token, "TO . SVPPLY . THE . POORES . ED . IS . CHARITY . INDEED." Punning devices are ; uncommonly found, whilst there are others on ich loyal sentiments and religious emblems ap-ır. Monograms are met with on Manchester and ıton-under-Lyne tokens. Crests or family arms somestimes displayed. They are to be found on ens issued by Samuel Elcocke, William Hewitt, bert Radford, Samuel Radford, John Salmon, lliam Snead, Peter Stringer, and John Travers, all Chester; together with Richard Cotton, of Con-ton, and Elizabeth Price, of Nantwich. The arms :he city of London are represented on the tokens ıed by Andrew Bury, of Manchester, and John drews, of Stockport.

The arms of the incorporated trade companies or lds of the city of London, or some part thereof, also extensively exhibited; we have examples, ongst others of the following:

The Bakers Company, by Jane Murry and Jo. kering, of Warrington; Sam. Endon, of Macclcs-d; and Nathaniel Beard, of Middlewich.

The Feltmakers' Company, by Thomas Welch, of ıgleton.

The Grocers' Company, by Emary Oldfeild, of Man-ster; Thomas Wrexham, of Warrington; Roger reton, of Chester; Robert Hewitt, of Chester; hard Eaton, of Congleton; James Johnson, of ıtsford; and John Andrews, of Stockport.

The Innholders' Company by Robert Fletcher, liam Harvey, and Richard Mynshull, all of ster.

The Ironmongers' Company by Ralp Hockerell and ıry Williams, of Chester; and Thomas Jackson, antwich.

The Mercers' Company by Benjamin Walker, of ton-under-Lyne; Philip Antrobus, of Knutsford; haniel Poole and Edward Wood, of Macclesfield; iel Jackson, of Nantwich; Margaret Nicholson, Ralph and Elizabeth Nicholson, all of Stockport.

; is purposed in this paper to draw attention to those tokens which were issued in Cheshire, all specimens at present known are particularly :ribed as follows:—

CHESHIRE.

Audlem.

erse. THOMAS . BATEMAN . OF—T.I.B. 1670.

Reverse. AVDLEM . IN . CHESHEIRE—HIS PENNY.

O. ROBERT . BIRCHALL . IN . —R.B.

R. AVDLEM . IN . CHEASHEIR.—HIS PENNY. 1669.

Bramall.

O. IOHN . BROWNE.—HIS . HALF . PENY.

R. IN . BRAMHALL . 1669.—I.B.

Chester.

O. THOMAS . BAKER . POST.—(A lion rampant).

R. MASTER . OF . CHESTER.—HIS HALFE . PENY.

Thomas Baker was sheriff of Chester in 1676; he died the following year.

O. NATH . BASSNET . 1668 . HIS.—1d.

R. APOTHECARY . IN . CHESTER.—(A mortar and pestle).

Bassnett's will was proved in June, 1699. His name immediately follows that of John Browne, of Bramall, just mentioned, in the wil's Index at the Chester Registry Office.

O. SARAH . BENNET . AT . YE . 3—(Three tuns).

R. TVNNS . IN . CHESTER . 1668 . HER . HALF . PENY.

O. ROGER . BRERETON—(The grocers' arms).

R. IN CHESTER . 1668—HIS HALF PENY.

O. RICHARD . BRISCOE—(The royal oak crowned).

R. IN . CHESTER . 1670—HIS . PENY.

O. RALPH BVRROVGHS—(A crown).

R. OF . CHESTER . 1670—R . B. 1d.

Ralph Burroughs was sheriff of Chester in 1679, and died an alderman in 1687. His father, Randle Burroughs, also served the office of Sheriff in 1656.

O. WILLIAM . CRVE.

R. IN CHESTER . 1668—HIS PENNY.

O. ANNE . EARLE—HER . PENNY.

R. IN CHESTER . 1668—A.E.

O. SAMVEL . ELCOCKE . IN—(Arms of Elcock family).

R. CHESTER . HIS PENY . 1639—(A phœnix in flames).

Samuel Elcocke was probably a younger son of Elcocke, of Poole, whose arms are on the token. It was a common occurrence in those days for younger sons of the principal Cheshire families to settle in Chester as merchants and tradesmen.

O. ROBERT . FLETCHER . AT . YE

R. HALF . MOON . IN . CHESTER—HIS . 1D.

Robert Fletcher was Sheriff of Chester in 1678, and died the following year. He was son of Alderman Robert Fletcher, whose signature appears to an order of assembly for providing all necessary fortifications at Chester prior to the celebrated siege of 1644-6. The Fletchers were connected with the municipality of Chester for more than three hundred years.

O. WILLIAM . HARVEY . AT . YE

R. STARR . IN . CHESTER . 69—A STAR 1d.

William Harvey was mayor of Chester in 1678. His father Robert Harvey, mayor in 1639, was one of the six gallant citizens who refused to sign the articles of surrender when the city capitulated to Parliament in 1646

He afterwards founded six almshouses in the parish of St. Olave.

O. SAMVELL . HEATH . IN—S.H. 1670.
R. CHESTER . CONFECTIONER . HIS . PENY.

Samuel Heath was sworn in a member of the re-organised corporation of 1693.

O. AN . APOTHECARY—THOMAS . HEATH.
R. AT . CHESTER . 1667—HIS . PENNY.
O. ROBERT . HEWITT
R. HIS . HALF . PENY . 1667.

There is no mention of the place of this token, but it has the arms of the City of Chester, and there was a Robert Hewitt, sheriff in 1682.

O. WILL. HEWITT . OF . CHESTER.
R. HIS . HALFE . PENNY . 1667—W.H.
O. RALPH . HOCKNELL . 1666
R. IN . CHESTER . HIS . HALF . PENY—R.M.H.
O. IOHN HOVGH AT THE
R. OF . CHESTER 1666—HIS . HALF . PENY.
O. IAMES . HVTCHINSON
R. OF . CHESTER—1669 . I.H. 1d.
O. IN . CHESTER . IN . NORTHGAT—NATHN. IOLLIE HIS 1d.
R. STREET . AT . YE . PHEASANT—68.

A younger son of Major James Jollie, of Droylsden, Lancashire. Nathan was brother in half-blood to Elizabeth Hall, afterwards the wife of Adam Martindale, the celebrated Nonconformist divine.

O. CADWALADAR . IONES 1669—1d.
R. IRONMONGER . IN . CHESTER—C.I.
O. IAMES . KNOWESLEY
R. OF . CHESTER . 1667—HIS . HALFE . PENNY.
O. PETER . LEE . OF . THE
R. CITTYE . OF . CHESTER—P.L.

Peter Lee, whose name is sometimes spelled Leigh, was a wealthy grocer, and mayor of Chester in 1656. He was fined £1000 for visiting the celebrated William Prynne at his lodgings in Chester, Prynne being then on his way to Carnarvon.

O. THOMAS . MINSHVLL—HIS . PENNY
R. IN . CHESTER . 1666—T.M.
O. RICH. MINSHVLL
R. OF . CHESTER.—R.M.
O. LEWIS . PERRY
R. OF . CHESTER . 1669—L.P.
O. HIS . PENNY . 1668 . IN—ROBERT . RADFORD
R. BRIDGE . STREETE . IN . CHESTER
O. SAM . RADFORD . IN . YE . BRIDGE
R. STREET . IN . CHESTER 1668—HIS . PENNY
O. ROB . RIDGE . IN . CHESTER.
R. HIS . HALF . PENNY—1668 . R.F.R.
O. THOMAS . ROBINSON
R. OF . CHESTER 1669—HIS . PENNY
O. IOHN . SALMON . of . CHESTER.
R. HIS . PENNY . 1667.
O. THOMAS . SIMPSON.
R. of . CHESTER . 1667 . HIS . HALFE . PENY.

Thomas Simpson was sheriff of Chester in 1669, and mayor in 1673. Bishop Cartwright dined with him at his house, in company with Baron Jenner. Augustine Simpson, during his mayoralty, rebuilt a portion of the city walls.

O. WILLIAM . SNEAD.
R. OF . CHESTER . 1668—HIS . PENNY . W.S.
O. PETER . STRINGER
R. OF . CHESTER . 1667—HIS . PENNY.

Peter Stringer married Alice, daughter of Randal Holmes the celebrated Cheshire antiquary, and died 1704. The Stringers were long and honourably connected with the city.

O. IOHN . TRAVERS
R. IN . CHESTER . 1663 I.T.
O. HENRY . WILLIAMS
R. IN . CHESTER . 1667.
O. LEWIS . WILLIAMS—HIS . HALF . PENNY.
R. IN . CHESTER . 1667—L.W.

Randal Holmes dedicated the ninth chapter of his *Academie of Armourie*, book i., to Lewis Williams and Robert Fletcher, previously mentioned. From this curious heraldic work we learn that they both resided in Bridge-street, Chester, and were members of the common council.

Congleton.

O. RICHARD . COTTON—(Cotton Arms)
R. OF . CONGLETON . 1667—HIS . HALF . PENY.

Mr Cotton was a justice of Congleton in 1669 and mayor of that borough in 1671.

O. RICHARD . EATON—(Grocers' Arms).
R. IN . CONGLETON . 1666—HIS HALF PENY.
O. IOHN . GLOVER . 1667.
R. in . CONGLETON—HIS . HALF . PENY . L.
O. THOMAS . WELCH—(Feltmakers' Arms)
R. IN . CONGLETON . 1666.

Was he a hatter?

Knutsford.

O. PHILIP . ANTROBVS.
R. IN . KNVTSFORD . 1671—A . HALF . PENY.

Philip Antrobus was a freeholder in Aston, Cheshire, in 1662. The Antrobus family is one of great antiquity in the county of Chester.

O. IAMES . IOHNSON.
R. IN . KNVTSFORD . HIS . HALF . PENY . 1[illegible]
O. RICHARD . LEIGH . OF
R. KNVTSFORD . MERCER—R.C.L.
O. IAMES . SWINTON . IN . KNVTSFORD.
R. HIS . HALFE . PENY . 1667.

Macclesfield.

O. SAM . ENDON . IN . MACKLESFIELD . [illegible] HALF . PENY.
R. WELCOM . YOV . BE . TO . TRADE . WITH . [illegible]
O. SAMVEL . LEAH.
R. OF . MACKLESFILD—S.I.L.

Samuel Leah was an alderman and one of the first capital burgesses of Macclesfield, and named as such in the Charter of Charles II. to that borough in 1684. He died about three years after that event.

NATHANIELL . POOLE. 1668
N. P. MACCLESFIELD.—½d.
FRANCIS . SWINDELL, of MACKLESFEILD . HIS . HALF . PENY.
SQVARE . DEALINGE . IS . BEST.—1669.
IOHN . TOWERTON.
MACKLESFILD.—I.T.
EDWARD . WOOD . MERCER . IN.—HIS . HALF . PENY.
MACKSFILD . IN . CHESSHEIR.

Middlewich.

NATHENEL . BEARD . CHANDLER . HIS . HALF . PENY.
OF . MIDELWICH . IN . CHESHER.
THOMAS . COTTON . OF . MIDDLEWICH . HIS . HALF . PENY.
ALTHOVGH . BVT . BRASS . YET . LET . ME . PASS.—1669.

1 1674 Thomas Cotton, mercer, was one of the capital gesses of Congleton, probably brother of Richard Cot- who issued a token at Congleton.

Nantwich.

RICHARD . BICKERTON . IN . NAMPTWICH.
HIS . HALF . PENY. R.B.—1666.

He was a brewer by trade, and died in 1669.

GERGE . B.....(The Mercers' Arms).
IN NAMPTWICHE—G.B.I.E.
THOMAS . BROMHALL . IN . NAMPTWICH.
HIS . HALF . PENY.—1665. T.E.B.

homas Bromhall, mercer, according to a rate-book for , appears to have lived at the corner of High Town, re Hospital-street and Pillory-street diverge, at that e called Pye Corner.

WILLIAM . CAPPUR . HIS . HALF . PENY.
IN NAMPTWICH.—1666.
WILLIAM . CROSSLEY . HIS . HALFE . PENNY.
IN . NAMPTWICH.—1666.
DANIELL . IACKSON.
IN . NAMPTWICH.—HIS . 1d.—1669.
THOMAS . IACKSON.
IN . NAMPTWICH.—1666.—HIS . HALF . PENY.
ELIZABETH . PRICE . IN
NAMPTWICH.—1666.—HER . HALF . PENY.
IOHN . TENCH . IN
IN . NAMPTWICH.—1665. I.M.T.

ohn Tench was a tanner; he married "Mrs Mary nock, after publication three several markett days in nptwich markett," on the 6th March, 1653-4, and was ied at Nantwich November 14, 1675.

IAMES . WILSON.—1666.—HIS . HALF . PENY.
IN . NAMPTWICH.—I.A.W.

Sandbach.

IONAH . BOWYER
OF SANDBACH.—1667—HIS . HALF . PENY.

Stockport.

HENRY . ANDREVE—HIS . HALF . PENY .
R. IN . STOCKPORT—H.M.A. 1637.
O. IOHN . ANDREWS . IN . (Grocers' Arms) I.E.A.
R. STOCKPORT . HIS . HALF . PENY . (City of London Arms).
O. IOHN . BROOK. 1670—HIS . HALF . PENY.
R. NEERE . STOCKPORT.—I.B.
O. WALTER . COATES—(A horse caparisoned)
R. IN . STOCKPORT. 1667.—HIS . HALF . PENY.
O. IOHN . HVLME . IN—HIS . HALF . PENY.
R. IN . STOCKPORT. 1666.—I.H.
O. FRANCIS . NEWTON—HIS . HALFE . PENY.
R. IN . STOCKPORT. 1669.—F.E.N.

Francis Newton was Mayor of Stockport in 1638.

O. MARGARET . NICHOLSON. (Mercers' Arms)
R. OF . STOCKPORT. 1667.—HER . HALF . PENY.
O. RALF . AND . ELIZ . NICHOLSON. (Mercers' Arms)
R. OF . STOCKPORT 1667.—THEIR . HALF . PENY.

The Nicholson family were intimately connected with Stockport and its vicinity for a long series of years. The Stockport Parish Registers record the family as residing at Reddish up to about the middle of the seventeenth century.

O. THOMAS . SMITH—HIS . HALF . PENNY.
R. IN . STOCKPORT. 1666.—T.I.S.

In the above list of Cheshire tokens there are the names of 76 issuers. I should be glad to learn of any other Cheshire tokens that may possibly have been omitted. NUMISMATIST.

THE CHESTER WALLS.

I see that the old vexed question as to whether the Romans did build the Chester walls is again to be rediscussed at a meeting of one of our local societies. What new light can be thrown upon it remains to be seen, but judging from the past revelations that have been made I am afraid the result of the coming ones are not likely to be satisfactory to any of the parties who have formed strong opinions on one side or the other. There is one ancient at Chester who knows more about the walls than do the whole of the local Pundits put together; that is to say, if the following dialogue between an American lady and that ancient personage can be depended upon as fact:—

A. L.: Can you tell me who built your walls?
WAITER: Yes, mum; Julius Caezer.
A. L.: Did he stay at this hotel?
WAITER: Yes, mum; for a considerable time!

American ladies are clever, painstaking, and possessed of a faith in relation to ancient things which is sufficiently strong to remove mountains, and we may expect to find the substance of the above conversation converted into a pleasing and satisfactory narrative of how the Chester walls had

been erected by that great Roman General, who had remained "for a considerable time" at an hotel in that city when the walls were in course of construction. Well, such a narrative would I humbly submit be quite as profitable and reliable as a good many of the nonsensical statements that are made about these walls at the meetings of our learned societies.

The late Rev. Morris Williams, of Llanrhyddlad, in Anglesey, was in the habit of telling a good story about Rowland Petter, a Baptist preacher, who always chose the most extraordinary texts for his sermons. His people were not pleased with him, and they directed a couple of their number to call on Rowland to complain of his misconduct. He listened to the first one who waited upon him in silence, but when the second messenger arrived he heard his story likewise, and promised to amend his ways. When the Sabbath came round crowds congregated together to see how Rowland Petter would demean himself under the circumstances, and after the devotional part of the service had been disposed of, Petter said, "My text will be found in the seventh verse of the fourth chapter in the Revelations: '*And the second beast* (that came) *was like a calf*,'" and upon these words he preached a moral lesson, which the Anglesey men did not forget in a hurry.

Lions have had their say about the walls of Chester, and they have said all that was worth saying. May not Rowland Petter's text be usefully applied by the second beasts who propose to follow the Lions? Is there not a real danger in making too great a fuss about these old walls? Would it not be wiser to accept the testimony of our ancient waiter, and conclude that the Romans did build them originally, than to try and show that the old Roman story is a myth? I throw out this hint in all kindness, for in good sooth the "Calves" of our own day are not to be compared with the "Lions" who preceded them in their examination of historic facts.

But even admitting that there are some points unsolved as to the origin of the Chester walls, these points could be far more advantageously determined by a reference to three sound antiquarians than by a heated discussion in a semi-public meeting. I have read every line of the letters and lectures which have appeared in print upon the Chester walls in the past two years, and have to admit with regret that the chaff exceeded the wheat, and that the few grains of wheat I could meet with in my painful researches were not particularly sweet to the taste, nor very digestible when they had been swallowed. I dread to have to re-read a very old and threadbare story, and in my anxiety to save others from the pains and penalties of such a trial of patience and of temper I have thus ventured to send you these lines.

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

THE FOLK LORE OF CHESHIRE AND BORDERS.

A quaint old writer is reported to have said, "In early days of the sixteenth century when we have dreams to relate, or tales of love to song, 'tis well to string them together in a row of endless variety." The Irish have just been happy in that way, for Mr Yeats has given volume of the "Fairy Tales and Folk Lore Irish Peasantry," and he has marked his many a romance which is likely to find last with the public.

Mr Egerton Leigh and Mr Warburton them, have given form to many a bit of lore that will be welcomed by our children theirs, for generations yet to come. And many in CHESHIRE LOCAL NOTES AND QUERIES by story and by song to the ever-growing our recorded traditions; but still there is for the gleaner to go on in this work so and to do his share of the filling up of which is due in that respect to "the land

We have not realised sufficiently how local history is covered by the traditions We look into our printed books in vain rich morsel that has been used with acc village gatherings, when Tom his "feyther" had told him, and he had from his, and so back to the generations time or other peopled our soil in very early

Aye, and the accepted histories of the sometimes used as the medium for giving to traditions which have no substance of commend them, although they have their way, as for instance, where it is Richard the third left a son behind him right had been done, would have been throne on his father's death. Two of our Squireens have accepted the historic tra true, and have taken the trouble to try back their own pedigree to the Crookback oblivious of the fact that the supp Richard at his best was but a bastard. The tion for the bit of romance is this: A called himself Richard Plantagenet, settled and earned his living there as a brick Thomas Mole, of Eastvile Park, took pity and gave him a plot of land on which cottage for himself, and there he died in 81. How his descendants came to Ch told; but the romance above all to the ground at once, when we say sixteen years old when the King was sl worth in 1485, that Richard himself was three years of age at the time of his d if this lad was his he was born when the

ged seventeen and unmarried, and he could not erefore be the legitimate heir to the throne, even the seventh Henry had been killed at Bosworth. ill the romance is believed in, is paraded as fact, id laughingly listened to by men who know better, d who give currency to it, nevertheless, although ey do so in sport! The story, however, is too od to be lost, and it should find its fitting place the folk-lore of our country. And so should iother, which I am about to relate, for though it is ore dignified than the former one, its storic value is not the whit greater. is historically true that one of the Earls of Chester ve lands to a great vassal of his, who, in time, ined honours also, which entitled his name to a ace in our records. His surviving legitimate heir ed childless two generations later, but he left a istard son, who claimed to be of the Norman blood, id the lineal descendent of the man in question, id in time some of his descendants gained wealth d honours for themselves, wherewith they might ve been content, but the blue blood hunger was eirs, and they managed to look up a pedigree from e Earl's vassal, which, in due order, found its way the aristocratic Bible. The "bastard" tradition still to the fore, and is far more to be relied upon an the printed records of Burke. This romance also deserving of preservation, for it forms no nall part of our unrecorded local history.

There are plenty more of these traditional romances" which could be recounted with profit; d by their side a number of good honest folk-lore at can be depended upon which no pen has, as t, set down in writing. These, alas! are passing way, because we have no living hand to care for em; nor such a friend as the Irish have found in r Gents to put them into print. I have written is "note" in the hope that such a friend may be and, whose love for Cheshire and for her Folk-lore ay induce him to do for us what the above-named ntleman has done for Ireland. MANFRED.

EARLY METHODISM.

It will doubtless be of interest to Wesleyan ethodists to know the names of the ministers who were planned in the adjoining circuit of New Mills during the years when Methodism was in its infancy in this locality, and whilst the immediate results of the Wesley's ministry were yet fresh and green to many. I therefore give below the names of ministers who had the oversight of the New Mills district from 1808 to 1826, together with the number of local preachers, chapels, and members:—

1808—William McKittrick and George Wilson.
1809—William McKittrick and James Everett.
1810—William Midgeley and Joseph Chapman.
1811—William Midgeley and Mark Day.
1812—John Beaumont and Jonathan Turner.
1813—Thomas Pearson and Joseph Agar.
1814—Thomas Preston and Joseph Agar.
1815—John Hanwell and Thomas Rowland; James Riddall supernumerary.
1816—John Hanwell and Thomas Rowland.
1817—Thomas Pindar and Daniel Walton.
1818—Mark Dawes and James Fowler.
1819—Mark Dawes and Samuel Kellett.
1820—Michael Cousin and Samuel Kellett; James Riddall, supernumerary.
1821—John C. Leppington and Richard Heap; James Riddall, supernumerary.
1822—Luke Barlow and Daniel Jackson; James Riddall and William Timperley, supernumeraries.
1823—Luke Barlow and William Davies 2nd; William Timperley, supernumerary.
1824—Luke Barlow and William Davies 2nd; William Timperley, supernumerary.
1825—Thomas Slugg and Robert Bentham; William Timperley, supernumerary.
1826—Thomas Slugg and Robert Bentham; William Timperley, supernumerary.

Local preachers, 19; chapels, 8; members, 866.

The Rev John Barber, who was born at Kinder, Hayfield, was President of the Conference in 1807 and in 1815. The strength of the connexion in Derbyshire in 1826 was—circuits, 9; chapels, 84; local preachers, 219; members, 6364; population of the county at that time being 213,333; average Wesleyan to population, in 133.

A METHODIST.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1888.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

On February 10th, 1832, the play ll announced that at an enormous expense r Neville would introduce to his patrons the largest elephant in Europe, which stood 12 feet high and weighed 9000 pounds. The animal would go through a variety of performances, after which would be produced the admired comedy, "A Cure for Heart Ache." The appearance of an elephant in Stockport at that time was considered a great novelty.

Mr Wombwell, with his menagerie, visited Stockport at this time at least once a year. The first time I saw his menagerie—I refer to the outside—it was on the site now covered by the Tiviot Dale Wesleyan Chapel. When this site was no longer available, after the year 1825, Mr Wombwell fixed his tent on the north side of our market. When the top dam on the Waterloo ground was partially filled up, about the year 1830, Mr Wombwell brought his menagerie to the Waterloo ground. When the Stockport Castle was demolished, in the year 1842, and its site was made an adjunct to the market, Mr Wombwell invariably brought his exhibition on the old castle site. I venture to say that few people in Stockport ever saw an elephant before Mr Wombwell introduced one to them, and they were very limited in numbers in the year 1832. It was a grand sight to see Mr Wombwell's menagerie enter the town then, with his sixteen large caravans and his army of horses drawing them. But what riveted the attention of the people most was the huge caravan called the elephant's castle. This was a massive structure, and was the abode of the huge, then idle, beast. This caravan was supported by wheels of an enormous strength and of a great width—about 30 inches. It was said that these broad wheels saved Mr Wombwell a lot of money in toll bar expenses, by their being the means of levelling and improving the roads through which they travelled. It took about a dozen strong horses to remove this caravan and its huge occupant from town to town, and on many occasion, where the roads were bad, the number had to be augmented. It was an exciting scene, which I have often witnessed, to see Mr Wombwell superintending the placing and displacing of this huge caravan and its occupant. Mr Wombwell was a person rather below the medium statue, stout built, and appeared to have much muscular power. He had a countenance that bespoke that he fared well, and anyone might see that decision and firmness was stamped upon his brow, and it was dangerous to cross him in his undertakings. It was a treat to see with what precision his commands were obeyed by his numerous employes, and in what a short space of time these carriages were placed in their respective positions, the awning covered over them, and all made ready for the visitors to pay their shillings and inspect the menagerie. Sometimes Mr Wombwell's visit to Stockport would extend to three or four days, and during that time the wheels of the elephant's castle have sunk [illegible] inches in the ground, especially so on the Waterloo ground. On these occasions horse power was o no avail to remove the gigantic beast and castle, and screw jacks had to be used to raise carriage, and the hollow places underneath wheels had to be filled up with earth and ra level before the elephant and his car could removed. Mr Wombwell was at all this trouble and expense in order that the elephant should considered a scarce animal, and that people would willingly pay their shillings to see it. Some later that gentleman had embraced a plan which he could screen his elephant from public gase on its transit from place to place, at the same time make the beast draw its shelter. This was done by removing the floor of the caravan, and allowing the occupant to ri on terra firma on his journeys. After this anyone was desirous of seeing the beast on its all they had to do was to prostrate themselves the earth and look under the vehicle, and pe then they might obtain a glimpse of the phant's feet. It was left to our later townsman Mr Jennison, of Belle Vue celebrity, to make elephant know his position, and how to earn own living, at least in this locality.

After this digression from my theatrical s I will return to Mr Neville's introduction ponderous animal on the Stockport st don't know whether Mr Neville had fore-see there was no entrance to the theatre by which animal could pass through, but such was the A large portion of the gable of the east en building had to be pulled down to make porary doorway for its entrance to the int the theatre. This elephant's temporary whilst in Stockport was in a stable behi Ardern Arms, at the bottom of the Mill kept by Mr George Raffold. This pr was, I believe, a financial success for Mr and was the means of relieving his heart

About this time (1832) that gentleman duced an actor who, in his youth, gain greatest fame of any actor then in the Kingdom. This was Mr William Henr Betty. He appeared here for the first t the year 1810. His *nom-de-plume* wa Rocias, and he was then about fifteen y age. He was engaged to appear on the port stage for three nights, and he repr three of Shakespeare's principal characte

her was present at the performance of Hamlet, d I have heard him say that the theatre was so ronged on the occasion that the rector, his nily, and a few other leading gentlemen of the wn, had to be accommodated with seats on the ge. This precocious youth gained for himself wide fame, and netted for his guardians the n of £7000 in as many months. Mr Betty, on i second visit to Stockport, was extensively vertised, both by playbills and posters. A ge crowd had assembled round the approaches the theatre, and I was amongst them, to see d give this great actor a hearty welcome. I .s one amongst many more who shouted Hurrah" as soon as he made his appearance at e stage door. When ever you meet a Thes-n you can tell, nine times out of ten, that is, you scrutinise their gait and their garb, what ofession they belong to; they have generally a culiar look about them. It was so with Mr tty. He had on an overcoat of a peculiar cut d colour, fringed with fur, and in other respects did not look like an ordinary mortal. I never w Mr B tty on the stage, but I have been in-med that as he grew in years the fine points in acting forsook him, and that his fame died be-e himself.

About this time (1832) a foreigner came to ockport, and appeared on the Stockport stage, show his wonderful feats in the legerdemain ence. I don't know where he came from, or at nationality he belonged to. He appeared the name of Signor Blitz. It was this signor o first brought out what was called the cele-ted gun trick, In my next paper I will in-m my readers how this trick was accomplished, d the danger the signor was in when he was rforming it.

Stockport JOHN GREENHALGH.

THE PARISH OF GAWSWORTH.

Far removed from the smoke of factories and out reach of the din and turmoil of the manufactur-g city lies the parish of Gawsworth. Situated ly four miles from Macclesfield this delightful reat seems but little known to the ordinary veller; it finds no place in the list of "places u ought to see," yet, perhaps in all Cheshire there not a greener spot or a more thoroughly turesque nook. Approach it from which ever side u will the eye is enchanted with delightful, rural mpses of scenery, but perhaps the old coach road m Macclesfield is the one that I should choose, taking that town as a starting point and going out past the old farmstead, named Cophurst, and the old home of the Suttons. Around you as you pass on rise the giant hills of the Kerridge Range, the quaint crag known as "Teg s nose," and as we get further on the eye descries the peak of Shutlings Low, behind which, on the barren moor, stands that celebrated public-house, higher than any in the United Kingdom, known far and wide as the Cat and Fiddle. Looking to the right another kind of scenery meets the eye; meadows of rich pasture land and quiet homesteads, green hedges and grey church towers, with little villages nestling at their base, while looming far away we see the ruined towers of Beeston Castle and the dim outline of the hills of Wales. We see the tower of Gawsworth Church before reaching the cross road, and turning to the left down the green lane and past the school, come upon a clump of trees, under which stands the time-worn remains of the old stone cross and perchance sit on its steps to rest awhile, before proceeding to view the church, the Rectory, and the Old Hall, or that little wood of oak and larch, where in quiet lie the mortal remains of the poet, jester, and poor player, Samuel Johnson, nicknamed "Lord Flame." But delightful as it is to linger in this green retreat, drinking in its calm refreshing sweetness, we must push on to

GAWSWORTH TOWNSHIP, which is the only township in the parish, for Gawsworth originally formed part of Prestbury parish, from which it was separated in the 13th century. It is referred to in the "Domesday Survey," compiled in 1086, at which time the Earl of Chester owned the lands, but early in the 12th century Randle de Meschines, Earl of Chester, granted them to Hugh Bigod and his heirs for ever. About 1229 the manor was granted by Bigod's heir to the Orrebies, free of all charges, except in the time of war to provide one man with a breastplate for the defence of the castle of Aldford. The Orrebies held the manor till the reign of Edward I., when, through failure of male issue, Isabel Orreby succeeded to the inheritance, and conveyed the manor to her third husband, Thomas Fitton, on her marriage in 1316. By her two former husbands she had had no issue, but a son, Laurence, blessed her union with Thomas Fitton, and thus was founded one of the most noted Cheshire families, whose feats of chivalry and deeds of daring are frequently recorded in the annals of a county already rich in "fair women and brave men." So ready were the members of the family to "rush into the fray" that they gained for themselves the *soubriquet* of "The Fighting Fittons." Not only here in England, but in Ireland, and, indeed, wherever there was the clash of arms and din of battle, there a Fitton was sure to be

found in the thick of the fight. Sir Thomas Fitton was one of the most noted of these warrior-sons of Cheshire; he married the fair Ellen, daughter of another valiant soldier, Sir Peter Legh of Lyme. In the devastating wars of the Roses, when nearest relations were often found fighting on opposite sides —either for the House of York or that of Lancaster —in that bitter contest, which was carried on through 30 long years of continuous strife, and during which thirteen battles were fought, the Fittons were ever ready to strike for the cause which to them seemed right, and Sir Thomas Fitton won his spurs at the memorable battle of Blore Heath, when the Yorkists, under the command of the Earl of Salisbury, marched through Cheshire, but were met by Lord Audley with a superior force of Lancastrians. Then ensued the famous battle of Blore Heath, described by the poet :—

Betwixt Richard Nevil, that great Earl of Salisbury,
Who, with the Duke of York, had at St. Albans late,
That glorious battle with uncontrolled fate;
And James, Lord Audley, stirred by that revengeful Queen,
To stop him on his way, for the inveterate spleen.
She bore him, for that still he with the Yorkists held,
Who coming from the north (by sundry wrongs compelled
To parley with the King), the Queen that time who lay
In Staffordshire, and thought to stop him on his way.
That valiant Tucket stirred in Cheshire powerful then,
To affront him in the field were Cheshire gentlemen
Divided were; one part made valiant Tucket strong,
The other with the Earl rose as he came along,
Encamping both their powers divided by a brook,
Whereby the prudent Earl this strong advantage took;
For putting in the field his army in array,
Then making as with speed he meant to march away,
He caused a flight of shafts to be discharged first.
The enemy, who thought that he had done his worst,
And cowardly had fled in a disordered rout,
Attempt to wade the brook, he wheeling soon about,
Let fiercely on that part which they passed over;
Their friends then in the rear not able to recover
The other rising bank, to lend the vanguard aid,
The Earl, who found the plot take right that he had laid,
On those that forward prest, as those that did recoil
As hungry in Revenge there made a ravenous spoil.
There Dutton Dutton kills, a Done doth kill a Done,
A Booth a Booth, and Leigh by Leigh is overthrown;
A Venables against a Venables doth stand.
A Troutbeck fighteth with a Troutbeck hand to hand,
There Molineaux doth make a Molineaux to die,
And Egerton the strength of Egerton doth trie.
Oh Cheshire, wert thou mad? of thine own native gore
So much until this day thou never shedst before;
Above two thousand men upon the earth were thrown,
Of which the greatest part were naturally thine own.

I have given the old poem *in extenso* because it is not well known, and, apart from its quaint diction, it gives a very graphic description of a conflict which must be for ever memorable in the history of Cheshire. The events related in the poem are strictly accurate; I am afraid so much cannot be said of the "Legend of the three mermaids." The fair damsels, so the story goes, rose up out of the foss on Blore Heath, and while combing their golden tresses sang this prophetic rhyme several days before the battle :—

'Ere yet the hawberry assumes its deep red
Embraced shall this heath be with blood nobly shed

Another renowned Fitton was Sir Francis, who died at Gawsworth in 1600, and whose effigy and tomb are in the church there. The figure lies at full length, while at the base of the monument is the figure of a skeleton wrapped in a winding sheet. It has been thought by some that the skeleton is represented without a head, but this is an error; originally the winding sheet was sculptured round the skull, but the skull has been broken off —hence the effect of a headless skeleton. By his will Sir Francis left twenty pounds to the poor of Gawsworth—a large sum in those days. The present male descendant of the Fittons, in a direct line from Sir Edward. At the outbreak of the Civil War he was High Sheriff of Cheshire. A staunch Royalist who raised a complete regiment, which he commanded, fighting for King Charles I. in the battles of Edgehill, Banbury, Bramford and Reading, joining his forces with those of other well-known Cheshire families, for the old ballad tells :—

Piers Dutton is up, and young Brereton is nigh.
And Fitton is over ye river.
From Gawsworth to Vernon, "One and all" is the cry
And 'the King and old Mynshull for ever."

In the prime of life with sword in hand he died at the siege of Bristol, giving his life, the last possession, in the cause for which he had suffered much, and to which he had devoted his wealth and the best years of his life. His body found a temporary resting place at Oxford, but was subsequently removed to Gawsworth in 1664. As the ward left no surviving issue, and this fact led to bitter contentions and lawsuits between the Fittonmen and their cousins, the Gerards. Mr. Ormerod thus describes the position things were in:—"Lawsuit followed lawsuit, long and rancorous were the proceedings in 'The Great Cheshire Will Case,' as it was called, and the fierce struggle which began in one century with forgery, followed by bigamy and divorce, was ended in the next when the husbands of the two ladies who claimed to be wives were slain by each other in a murderous duel in Hyde Park."

More like a romance, or the plot of a sensational novel, is the story of how the Fittons came to lose Gawsworth, as given by Mr. Ormerod. A doubtful will was met by a deed which

ved to be a forgery, the forger subsequently ting confession that in admitting the forgery he been stating what was false, under fear of ishment from my Lord Gerard. However, the rts, after inquiry, gave judgment that the deed a forgery, and that under the will produced d Gerard was entitled to the estates at Gawsth, whilst Alexander Fitton was sentenced to pay ne of £500 and to be imprisoned in the King's ich Prison. Charles Gerard, who thus became ıer of Gawsworth, was the son of Sir Charles ard by his wife, Penelope Fitton, and like the ons took an active part in the civil war, fighting he King's side, and for his services he was apıted Lieutenant-General of Horse and created d Brandon, and subsequently Earl of Macclesfield. his death the Gawsworth estates passed by his to Lord Mohun, who had married Charlotte inwaring, a niece of Lord Charles Gerard's, and the death of his wife Charlotte Lord Mohun marl Elizabeth Lawrence, daughter of the physician Queen Anne. By will Lord Mohun bequeathed estates at Gawsworth to this second wife, Elizah, who lived much at the old hall, and gathered ınd her guests and choice spirits who kept up the ditions of the hall for hospitality and good cheer. a collection of "Letters to and from Henrietta, ıntess of Suffolk," the following description of w the ladies spent their time at Gawsworth in 2 will, I think, prove interesting :—

Gosworth Hall, May 28, 1722.

am told you expect from me an account of the mans and customs of this place. It is impossible for me bey your commadds at present, for the weather has n so wet that none of the neighbouring nymphs or ins have been able to make their appearance; but if can be contented with a description of the hall and manner of life we lead this Christmas time (for so it ere, I do assure you). take it as follows:—We meet in workroom before nine, eat and break a joke or two twelve. then we repair to our own chambers and ke ourselves ready, for it cannot be called dressing. noon the great bell fetches us into the parlour, rned with all sorts of firearms, poisoned darts, sevepairs of old shoes and boots won from the Tartars by n of might belonging t› this castla, with the stirrups King Charles I., taken from him at Edge Hill. Here e we the historical pa·t of the furniture, and cast your (in imagination) upon a table covered with good fish flesh, the product of our estate, and such ale—it ıld make you stare again! After your health has gone nd (which is always the second glass) we begin to w witty, and really say things which would make ır ears tingle. Your Court wits are nothing to us for ention (plots only excepted), but being all of a-side, lay no scheme but of getting you amongst us. where, ugh I say it th·t should not (bec·use I would have my re in it), you would pass your time very agreeably in dyke, for you must know we have hardly seen dry d since we came. Mr Mordaunt has once or twice de an attempt to sally out into the gardens, but finding no rest for the sole of his foot returns presently to us again; and I must give him his due, always in a good humour. Miss —— had a small ray of hope last night, for Colonel Lawrence and a gentleman with him swam to us, the last clothed in blue turned up with red and adorned with plate buttons—upon which she puts one on her lute string suit, not omitting all the little flirtation she is mistress of. If she brings it to anything you shall be sure to have notice time enough to provide another maid (*i.e.*, maid of honour) Nay, I assure you, old as I am, I have my little gallantries too. A gentleman of three hundred per annum fancies me extremely, and if he had not been under an engagement before I came I have some reason to believe I might have kept a chaise of my own; however, I live in hope that a loose man may come, though it will be sometime first, for all the best families are laid up with what they call the yoke—which is the itch. We have had a noble captain, who dined in a brave pair of white gloves to my very great surprise, but it was when I was in my London ignorance. I am now called upon to see a pond drawn, which will produce carp as big as some of your lords of the bedchamber. Madam Howard, I live in expectation of an epistle from you, which is the only wish I have out of my company, who are all your humble servants; but nobody is more entirely so than your slave PEGGY.

Another letter of the same vivacious lady concludes thus :—

My Lady Mohun and myself have our rural pleasures too. The colonel gave a smock for the wenches to run for. The pleasure of the day ended with a prison-base. All the swains from our neighbouring towns performed feats of activity, and ran against one another with little more on than a fig leaf for clothing, and we being in a state of innocence were not ashamed to show our faces.

On the death of Lady Mohun the estates were purchased by William Stanhope, Esq., who was subsequently created Viscount Petersham and Earl of Harrington. He held important posts under Government and was for a time Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. The manors of Gawsworth and Bosley descending from the first Lord Petersham, form at the present day portion of the possessions of Viscount Petersham.

THE OLD HALL is a quaint "magpie" structure of the Elizabethan period. A portion of the building was taken down some 80 years ago. At the back of the house is a curious oriel window, which juts out from the roof and presents, with its curiously shaped panes, a very quaint and picturesque appearance. Oven the entrance is a shield with many quarterings, representing the arms of the Fittons together with those of the families to which they were allied. At the rear of the mansion lies the old "tilting ground," for such it seems clearly to have been, though it has also in modern times been a field of contention for the antiquarians and historians, Messrs Ormerod, Earwaker, Gorton, and Mayer, who, fighting with a mightier weapon than the sword, have disputed the claims of this

sequestered spot to so interesting an origin. Mr Croston, who touches nothing that he does not beautify, has given us a dainty description of this tilting ground, part of which I here quote:- 'The tiltyard is about two hundred yards in length and sixty-five in width, surrounded on three sides by a steep mound or embankment sixteen yards in width. Within this enclosure the lists were arranged, and the barriers erected, and here the knights, with pointless lances or coronels in rest, assembled to perform the peaceful jousts for the amusement of the ladies and other spectators who occupied the embankment. At the further end of the long flat is a raised circular mound with a base twenty-five yards square, on which was placed the tent of the Queen of Beauty, who, surrounded by her attendants, could overlook the field, and to her the successful competitors were heralded to receive at her hand the guerdon or prize to which their chivalrous skill had entitled them . . . . . here also at Christmastide, and at wakes and festivals, the mummers practised their rude drolleries; here, too, the itinerant bards sang their rugged and unpolished lays in glorification of the achievements of the Cheshire warriors of ancient days there:

> The minstrels harp poured forth its tone
> In praise of Maud and Marguerite fair.

The place seems to belong so entirely to a byegone age that imagination wings her airy flight to those remote days, and in fancy's eye we re-people the old hall, when "every room blazed with light and brayed with minstrelsy," and call up in each deserted nook and shady grove the figures of those who have long returned to dust. The old mansion is still to be seen, and the silent pools, the deserted terraces, the forlorn garden grounds, and the stately trees still remain as representatives of the once goodly park and plesaunce, but those who here maintained a princely hospitality, and bore their part in splendid pagentries, are sleeping their last sleep.

> The knights' bones are dust,
> And their good swords rust,
> Their souls are with the just,
> We trust.

The Fittons, who were the ancient masters of Gawsworth, have long ago passed from our ken, and the county of Cheshire owns no direct representative of this illustrious race; indeed, "the old order changes, giving place to new," for of the old Cheshire families formerly owners of estates in this part of Cheshire, only the following have left representatives behind them who hold the lands of their ancestors in a direct line:—The Tattons of Wythenshawe, the Stanleys of Alderley, the Davenports of Woodford, and Capesthorne and the Baskervyles of Old Withington. The Leghs of Lyme, the Davenports of Bramhall, and the Sweetenhams of Somerford by indirect descent. Pleasant as it is to linger in this sequestered nook on a bright Autumn day, the blue sky above our heads, and the golden tints of the trees which wave their banners over us, we have

THE CHURCH AND THE RECTORY yet to visit, the curious tomb of "Lord Flame" hid away in that sheltering copse; but as any traveller who has once paid Gawsworth a visit, must wish to return to such a delightful spot, I will ask your kind reader, to return there with me next week, when we will also pay a visit to the Rectory, Northenden.

London. W. GORDON SMITH.

JAMES THE SECOND AT HOLYWELL

When James the Second was at Chester in the year 1686, "he turned aside," according to Whitaker, "to visit the Holy well, and had there besought St. Winifred to obtain for him that boon without which his great designs for the propagation of the Romish faith could be but imperfectly executed." The sentence means, the King anxiously desired to have a son, born in "the true faith," to succeed him in the Sovereignty, and by whose influence, after his own death, the Papacy should be restored and maintained in Britain; and he accordingly invoked the prayers and intercessions of St. Winifred to that end.

The Rev Thomas Swift, in his "Life of Winifride," states, on page 73 of his interesting work:

"King James II. made the pilgrimage to Holywell in 1686, and on this occasion the King made the chapel to the Fathers of the Mission, it having previously been used as a Court-room, or for other secular uses. The Queen presented the sum of thirty pounds sterling for the adornment of the chapel, and the King offered a garment which had been worn by his illustrious ancestress, Queen Mary of Scotland, on the day of her execution.

"It was about this date that the stone with the device of the Society I. H. S. was placed on the side of the wall which supports the pillars of the chapel."

The "chapel" alluded to is over the well, and was used half a century ago as a school, and known as the Holywell Grammar School. I remember that when "a new boy" entered the school it was the practice of the boys—in the absence of the master—to lower the new comer, by means of a rope, through a window to the well floor, where some of the older lads stood ready to receive

o push him into the well, so as to convert him
mersion into a "St. Winifred's scholar."

ny years later I accompanied a friend upon a
mage to this celebrated well, and was sorry to
ow entirely the old traditions about James's
to Holywell had been forgotten. The extract,
above, from Mr Swift's little book will help to
e the remembrance of an event which Lord
uley has made historical ; and it will also
our minds back at the same time to the birth
"Pretender," to its influence upon public
s in this country and abroad ; to the long and
ul chapter in our records it gave rise to ; and
l also, I hope, assist us in determining that
the whole Britain gained much good from the
matters took, soon after the birth of this child
of so many ers and sorrows — a turn which brought us bl sings untold, both in our civil and religious relations to the State. MENTMORE.

Queries.

CHIEF JUSTICE COKE AND HIS CONNECTION WITH REDDISH.

I should esteem it a favour if some reader of CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES could furnish me with particulars or authorities on the subject of Sir Edward Coke's co nection with Reddish.

QUERIST.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1888.

Notes.

GAWSWORTH PARISH.

II.

racing our steps to the sylvan shades and green
ts of Gawsworth, we turn in the direction of
ld Rectory, a black and white building of
r and plaster, built probably towards the close
15th century, by George Baguley, who was
of Gawsworth at this period. Another rector,
two hundred years later, restored it, the fact
duly recorded on a slab placed over the fire-
in one of the bedrooms. Quite recently the
and Rev. H. A Stanhope, not only restored the
y, but built on to it some extra rooms at the back
building. The entrance to the rectory is
gh a porch, and pushing aside the old oak door
ter the great hall, which is now used as the
ng-room. The bright sunshine steals through
inted windows, in which are placed the four
s of arms removed from the church in 1857.
the doorway, painted on a wooden panel, is a
letter inscription which runs thus :—"Syr
rd Fyton Knight wth my Lady ffyton hys
." At either end of this panel are shields upon
are painted the quarterings of the arms of
Orrebies, Sedingtons, Bechton, Fittons, Har-
s, Morbouchers, and Charrons. Neither the
nor the inscription has really any connection
the rectory, but having been found stowed
in a loft they have been set up in their present
on, with the result that they have led to the
on belief that the rectory was built by Sir
rd Fitton, who married Mary, the daughter and
ir of Guicciard Harbottle, of Northumberland.

THE CHURCH is dedicated to St. James, and is a small structure with varied tracery and quaint carving, built about the 15th century upon the site of another of older date. The ruthless hand of that delusive individual, "the restorer," has been busy with the beautiful old building, but fortunately in this instance it was Sir Gilbert Scott, so the work has been carefully done. There is a nave without aisles, a chancel and a lofty tower. The windows are pointed and unusually lofty, with quaint carvings about them. On the south side is the porch, with its stone seats and the curiously carved corbel, representing a rose with two heads enclosed in the petals, an evidence, Mr Croston thinks, that this part of the fabric must have been built shortly after the union of the rival houses of York and Lancaster in the persons of Henry VII. and Elizabeth, the eldest daughter of Edward IV. Formerly the walls were adorned with some very quaint mural paintings, representing St. Christopher, St. George, and the Last Judgment. St. Christopher was represented carrying the infant Christ on his shoulder across a river ; St. George, in the attitude so well known ; slaying the dragon ; but the Last Judgment was of very curious design, being divided into two sections, the upper representing Christ seated on a rainbow, his feet on the globe, surrounded by angels blowing trumpets—the lower portion contains a representation of St. Peter and the Gates of Heaven on one side and Satan with the gate of Hell on the other. The dead are predicted rising up out of their graves, some with a Pope at their head passing heavenwards, while some are being taken in very painful attitudes by hideously grostesque devils to the gates of hell. All sorts of means of conveyance of the condemned souls

are represented, but a somewhat novel method not hitherto associated with the last judgement is here shown; for one of the condemned is being hurriedly jolted towards his destination in a wheelbarrow! Mr Earwaker, in his elaborate work on East Cheshire, tells us that Gawsworth Church was formerly very remarkable for the elaborate decoration of the interior, not only the walls, but the roof being highly coloured and the windows filled with stained glass, representing the kneeling figures of the Fittons' with their wives and children and those who were either connected with them by marriage, or were benefactors to the Church—Mainwarings and Fittons, Pooles and Baguleys, Suttons and Grosvenors, together with Warrens and Orrebies, and many another noted name were represented either by their "counterfeit presentiments," or by their coats of arms, while underneath a scroll, with a Latin inscription upon it, asked a prayer for their souls of those who chanced to read it. The tombs and effigies in the church are of great interest. The oldest effigy is that of Francis Fitton (1608), but there is a very quaint monument indeed erected to the memory of Dame Alice Fitton, widow of Sir Edward Fitton, who was buried in Gawsworth in 1626. She is represented seated, a large hood covers her head, while the latter reposes on her right hand, and in her left she holds a book of devotions. Her two sons, clad in armour, kneel in front of her, behind her kneel her two daughters. There is another quaint monument to the Fitton family, representing Sir Edward Fitton and his wife, Dame Anne, surrounded by their family of three sons and seven daughters. The inscriptions on these tombs deserve mention, that on Sir Edward's monument bearing this verse:

Least tongues to future ages should be dumb,
The very stones thus speak about our tombe:—
Loe two made one, whence sprang these many more,
Of whom a king once prophecy'd before:
Here's the blest man, his wife the fruitful vine,
The children th' olive plants, a graceful line,
Whose soules' and bodies' beauties sentence them
Fit-ons to weare a heavenly diadem.

—Psalm 128.

The last line is a sort of pun on the name Fitton, and implies that they are *fit ones* for a heavenly crown. On the south wall of the chancel there were at one time painted figures of Fitton and Baguley, once rectors of Gawsworth, but they have long ago been washed out, together with the following description of them in verse, evidently from the pen of a poetical parson:

To rectors all these two may be
Rare patterns of great piety;
The chancel Fitton raised from ground,
The Rectory did Baguley found.
Such rectors should be, but such are
Wonders these days they be so rare;
For charitie with us grows cold,
Worse in this age than 'twas of old;
Yet good cause why, the clergies store
Is threefold less than 'twas before.

The Rectors of Gawsworth, of whom the first recorded is John de Birtles, 1282, have frequently been men of learning and high birth. One, Robert Rogers, Prebendary of Chester Cathedral, and Archdeacon of Chester, in 1580, was an antiquarian of note, while another, Henry Newcome, 1650, gained for himself the title of "Prince of Preachers." He has left behind him an autibiography in which he gives many interesting accounts of his life at Gawsworth and of the doings of the Fittons, with whom he was on most intimate terms. I would fain give many extracts but one must suffice; it is an entry made in his dairy in January, 1654, when Lady Fitton died in childbirth:—

I had been at Congleton, and had just come home; and they came shrieking to me to pray with Lady Fitton; she did deserve it, it should seem. I went as fast as I could, but just as I came a fit of the palsy took her. We went to prayer in the gallery for her again and again. Mr Machin (another clergyman) came in and he helped me to pray. We prayed there two or three times over. We begged life for mother and child, very earnestly at first. After we begged either, what God pleased . . . . I was much afflicted to see her die, as in a dream pulling and setting her head clothes as if she had been dressing herself in the glass, and so to pass out of the world. A lively, sweet person she was; but thus blasted before us, dyed Jan. 21 (1651), just after evening service. She was buried the next day, at night. . . . . Sir C. Adderley was removed, and all manner of confusion and trouble came upon the estate, Mr Fitton and the co-heirs striving for possession, which begat a strange alteration in the place.

Gawsworth has given the world two distinguished men, Dr. Latham, president of the College of Physicians, and Thomas Thornycroft, the eminent sculptor, who breathed the breath of life into senseless stone, and carved for himself an everlasting name. Above a tomb in Gawsworth's sequestered churchyard may be seen the earliest work of this great master's hand—an urn placed on his brother's grave, with the touching lines, perhaps his own, too:—

The yew tree waves thy tomb above,
A sorrowing brother's work of love;
If dead in Christ, thou hence shalt rise
With him to share God's Paradise,
And freely eat of life's own tree,
Whose fruit is for eternity.

Another celebrity of a very different type was one Samuel Johnson, a dancing master, who also wrote

rses, played and sang, and whose merry jests ere "wont to set the table in a roar." A dramatic ıthor, too, he wrote and acted the principal ıaracter in a burlesque entitled "Hurlothrumbo." was a skit upon the prevailing fashions and follies the age. The Duke of Montagu, Johnson's patron, ıid him to write the play, and for acting in it, and well was the secret kept that all London flocked see this piece of bombastic nonsense, which was ayed for 50 nights (a long run in those days). ohnson appeared playing a fiddle, and sometimes ı stilts, giving forth his verses and hits at the fads the time, ever and anon declaiming some noble ntiment in grandiloquent language, full of sound— ıd nothing more. Paid, horny-handed servants of ord Montagu applauded, while printed notices exlled the play and the actor. The theatre was owded with rank and fashion, even the then rince of Wales—it was in 1729—going to see the awsworth dancing master play "Lord Flame." He rote other plays, but none achieved much success, ıd writing to a friend from the peaceful retreat at awsworth, given to him by Lord Harrington, he ys:—"I have made five operas, and all of them ere performed in public, but then I was young and cted in them myself; but now I am four score years d and cannot act any more." Under the canopy those waving pines, in that sheltered spot near ıe road and close to the hall, lies the poor player, ho "strutted and fretted his hour upon the stage," ıd who lives in history under the mock title of Lord Flame."

We have already lingered too long at Gawsworth, ıt we must, before seeking "fresh fields and pasıres new," just give a passing glance at the old tor's brick tomb, with its curious inscription, hich runs thus:

Under this stone rests the remains of MR SAMUEL OHNSON, afterwards enobled with the grander title of ORD FLAME who after being in his life distinct from her men by the eccentricities of his genius, chose to tain the same character after his death, and was, at his vn desire buried here May 5th, A.D., DCCLXXII. Aged 82.

a, thou, whom chance directs or ease persuades,
o seek the quiet of these sylvan shades;
ere, undisturbed, and hid from vulgar eyes,
wit, musician, poet, player, lies.
dancing master, too, in grace he shone—
ıd all the arts of opera were his own.
ı comedy, well skilled, he drew Lord Flame.
cted the part and gained himself the name;
verse to strife, how oft he gravely say
ıese peaceful groves should shade his breathless clay;
ıat when he rose again, laid here alone,
o friend and he should quarrel for a bone;
ain'cing that were some old lame gossip nigh
ıe possibly might take his leg or thigh.

As we turn away from this unique old grave, fast falling into complete ruin (a condition of things which those interested in Cheshire relics should not allow), it is with mixed feelings of sorrow, mingled with mirth—but among the memories of a day at Gawsworth must ever linger that spot where the old actor lies—a spot so beautifully described by Mr Croston, who tells us how: "The thrush and the blackbird sing their orisons and vespers there; the fresh fragrant breeze sweeps by; and the nodding trees that rustle overhead cast a verdant gloom around, that is brightened only where the warm sunlight steals through the intricacy of leaves and dapples the sward with touches of golden light."

London. W. GORDON SMYTHIES.

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CESTRIAN.

GEORGE WILLIAMS, M.P. FOR ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE.

It was my privilege, in the year 1840, when quite a young man, to be introduced to a gallant old soldier, Colonel Williams, of Woolton, near Liverpool, who, I was told, had been serving his country for more than 60 years; but much as I esteemed the compliment paid to me, I am ashamed to say that I took no trouble to make myself acquainted with his history.

Three years later the same friend who had introduced me to Colonel Williams brought me into intercourse with Miss Lawrence, who was engaged in preparing for the press her well-known work upon the descendants of the late Rev Philip Henry, of Broad Oak, in Flintshire, and I then found that Colonel Williams was closely connected with the Henry family, and that his children were descendants of the head of it. I am engaged at this moment in seeking for some historical information with which this gallant officer was concerned in, and as I hope that some of your correspondents may be able to tell me something more than I know of the man, and of his services, I will thank you for allowing me to make the following statement about him:—

MATTHEW HENRY, the celebrated son of Philip Henry, married Mary Warburton, granddaughter to Mr Justice Warburton, of the Grange, in Cheshire. Their daughter ELIZABETH married John Philpot, and their only daughter MARY married Nicholas Ashton, of Woolton, by whom she had a daughter, ELIZABETH ASHTON, who married Colonel Williams, "who had served at a very early age under General Burgoyne in the American War." They had two daughters, Caroline and Frances who survived their parents. Colonel Williams' connection with the American war may be thus stated: When General Burgoyne found it necessary, in the year 1777, to propose terms of capitulation to General Yates, of the American army, he sent "a young gentleman from Newfoundland, named George Williams, with a flag of truce to the enemy's lines" as the bearer of his message; and Lord Mahon, in his history of England, refers to him thus: "In after years he became a colonel in the army, and the first member of Parliament for Ashton-under-Lyne, and he survived until December 1850, the very last, in all probability, of Burgoyne's expeditions."

The identity of the man; his connection with the Henry family; his serving under Burgoyne, and his sitting in Parliament for a Cheshire borough being thus established, we find in this gallant old soldier a character that must possess some interest to the readers of CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES; but if Lord Mahon's surmise be correct, that *he was the very last* Englishman left to us who had served under Burgoyne in America, his name and fame has in them something more than a mere local interest, for he must have been present on that dark day, the 17th of October, 1777, when "the British soldiers laid down their arms" before they commenced their mournful march in silence on their way to Massachusetts.

The capitulation of Saratoga is alluded to in our histories as the turning-point of the war of Revolution in America. The young man, George Williams, was there when it occurred, and he survived it for 73 years, a long stretch in our history, and he probably saw other active service within that period, and it is to that service I am directing attention, and am in hopes that some of your correspondents can assist me in tracing it out.

MENTMORE.

A CONGLETON TERMAGANT: THE SCOLD'S BRIDLE.

From the records of the Corporation of the town of Congleton we find that in 1824 a woman named Jane Runcorn, having been brought before the Mayor and other justices of the peace for using abusive language, on the Sunday morning, to the churchwardens on their going round, as was their duty, to see that the alehouses were closed during church time, the Mayor, Mr John Johnson, pronounced the following sentence:—That it was the unanimous decision of the mayor and magistrates that she then and there have the town bridle put upon her, and be led by the town clerk through every street in the town as an example to all scolding women, and that the mayor and justices were much obliged to the

churchwardens and constables for bringing the case before them. The bridle was then put upon the woman with considerable difficulty, and not until an iron skewer was obtained to wrench her mouth open, and she was led through the streets by Mr Prosper Haslem, as the town clerk's deputy. The novelty of the affair, of course, attracted a great concourse of people. The fact of the punishment appears to have made her more violent than before, for on being released from her bridle she poured forth another volley of abuse against the officials, but no record is given as to whether she was subjected to further punishment. The Scold's Bridle is formed of four pieces of flat iron going round the head at equal distances, braced together by another piece, which goes over the head, terminating in front, with a piece about two inches wide and three inches long, which was painted red, and this was thrust into the woman's mouth, acting as a gag, which must have been of a very painful nature. To the piece of iron at the back of the head was attached a small chain and rope, by which the unfortunate woman was led round the town. The bridle is now kept at the Town Clerk's office, where there can be little doubt it will for ever remain as a relict of the severity of the punishments in the past never to be used again in civilised England, the population of the town being then very considerable. As this instrument is identical with one which now graces the Vernon Park Museum, Stockport, it would be interesting to know when it was last so used. I am inclined to think it cannot have been used in Stockport in the present century, or surely some old inhabitant would have remembered when and where. VIATOR.

Replies.

JAMES WARREN PICKFORD.

In CHESHIRE NOTES AND QUERIES I notice an article referring to James Warren Pickford, in which reference is made to Boulton's poem on Stockport. I shall be glad of any further particulars of this Boulton's poem. Where could I see a copy? I know there was a William Boulton in the cotton business in Stockport early in the present century. This reminds me that a few months ago an inquiry was made in your "Notes and Queries for the maiden name of Robert Farran Cheetham's mother, the Stockport poet. I find that she was the daughter of Thomas and Ann Boulton, of Hill-top, Lymm. I should be glad of any further information on the subject. H. P. B.

Cantab.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1883.

Notes.

NORTHENDEN PARISH.

The parish of Northenden is situated in some of the most picturesque scenery of Cheshire, and in its green fields and under the shadow of its luxuriant trees one might fancy oneself far away from the acres of bricks and mortar and the forest of chimney stacks which lie over there at no great distance. Mr Grindon, in his delightful work *Country Rambles*, remarks: "No one, inexperienced in botany, would imagine how many wild flowers are found growing about Manchester. Taking the area, which would be marked out by measuring a circle round the Exchange, 15 miles from it in every direction, 750 different species were catalogued." The Reddish valley, between Stockport and Hyde; the Disley hills and the woods round Marple; Bowdon, Lymm, and Cotterill are all gemmed with these "stars of earth," and the pale dweller in the city can always find, if he will only put his best foot foremost, that just beyond the bricks and smoke there lies some green spot where the fresh invigorating breezes blow. Under the name of Norwordine there is a very full account of the parish of Northenden in Domesday Survey, made in 1086, from which we gather that Randle Bigot held these lands of the Earl of Chester at that period. Mention is made of "a church" and two furlongs of wood. The portion of the parish held by Bigot is what is now known as NORTHENDEN ETCHELLS, and that held by Randle embraces Northenden and STOCKPORT ETCHELLS. The latter so held passed to the Mascies, of Dunham Massey.

NORTHENDEN TOWNSHIP about the year 1250 belonged to the Abbey of St. Werburgh, at Chester. For Hamo de Masci conveyed all the territory of Northworthyn (Northenden), together with the advowson of the church there, to this important monastery. Twenty years later we find the Abbot of Chester re-conveying a portion of these lands to Robert de Mascy, in consideration of certain annual payments, the monastery reserving to itself the right to present clergy to the living. Up to the dissolution of the monasteries, in the reign of Henry VIII., the Abbey and Convent of Werburgh exercised their right, and when

ancy occurred they presented some priest to the rch at Northenden. On the surrendering of the ds to the King, in 1840, Northenden was con- ed on the Dean and Chapter of Chester. In 9, however, owing to a flaw in the title, these is lapsed to the Crown, and were granted by en Elizabeth to Sir George Calverley, Knt., and eorge Cotton, Esq. Almost immediately after y had thus acquired the lands they commenced ell the estate in small parcels, and the manor of thenden was purchased in 1580 by Robert on, of Wythenshawe, Esq. In an unbroken line these estates descended to the present owner, mas Egerton Tatton, Esq., a worthy son of a h esteemed sire. As I have mentioned, the e NORWORDINE was applied in very early times orthenden; this was changed subsequently to WORTHYN, and it was not till the reign of abeth that the present name was adopted. For- y the river Mersey, on which Northenden is ted, was crossed by a ferry, and among the ments carefully preserved at Wythenshawe is a , dated 1539, by which certain rights and pri- es in this ferry are conveyed by Sir Ralf Long- owner of land on the Lancashire side of the r, to Robert Tatton, of Wythenshawe. There been handed down through the ages a tradition in 1491, William Harrington, only son of Sir s Harrington, while crossing the ferry on his ling day, with his fair bride, daughter of Ed- d Trafford, of Trafford, the boat capsized and bride and bridegroom were drowned, The two ots, KENWORTHY and SHARSTON, are mentioned e old charters of the 14th century, and the an- r of the Savages, Robert Savage, owned greater part of the former, while a y named Sharston owned the latter. LHURST, a farmhouse, was at one a place of considerable importance, and is an old deed extant by which Robert Tatton ys to Robert Vawdrey a certain place "of six- acres of arable land called "Hassilhurst." tre (Cherry Tree) is excepted from the grant as s held at will by Robert Vawdrey at a rent of ence per annum. This interesting docu.ient ed 1494, and the Vawdreys remained in posses- of Haselhurt for many generations, Another f interest at Northenden is called SAXFELD. in early Saxon times, there is every reason to e an important battle was fought between the s and the Danes, and in proof of this some old ons of war were unearthed while the founda- for a house were being dug there.

e CHURCH is a modern structure, erected some e years ago on the site of the old church, of the only remains allowed to stand was the ve tower at the west end. Mr Crowther, architect, of Manchester, has succeeded in designing a beautiful structure on the lines of the old build- ing, and the church. built at a cost of £13,000, is much admired, but in these articles (as I have before stated) I tell only of what was and not of what is, my object being rather to keep the memory green of those places and of their associations which the waves of time are wearing away so fast or covering over with a sea of oblivion. Although built much like "the old church," it may be interesting to point out what differences, according to Mr Earwaker, exist between the old and the new structures. The win- dows of the clerestory were square-headed and not so lofty; the roof was lower and there were traces of mural paintings and inscriptions; there was a gallery at the west end in which the organ was placed; in the chancel were square pews, facing away from the altar; the east window was blocked up and covered with mural tablets to the Tatton family, while there was a curious family pew, ap- proached by a flight of steps and fitted up with luxu- rious seats and warmed by a stove, somewhat after the fashion of "the Stanley pew" in Alderley Church.

THE BELLS, of which there are six, were placed in the tower in 1750, and are thus inscribed:

(1) Here goes my brave boys. A.R. 1750.
(2) I'll follow with spirit and pleasure. A.R. 1750.
(3) Hark how merry my friends are before me. A.R. 1750.
(4) My half note is the increase of your pleasure. A.R. 1750.
(5) John Baxter, Thomas Davenport, and James Whitelegg, wardens, 1777.
(6) When with my sweet tone your cover'd, sir, the generous subscription of John Worthington, gent., adds dignity to our sound.
Ab. Rudhall cast us all, 1750.

The date on the fifth bell is 1777, because it was re- cast in that year. The sound of a bell often rouses us from a reverie, and as the hour is hammered and clashed out we are suddenly reminded of the flight of time, and that the hour has come for us to lay the pen aside for a while, so, kind reader, with the bells of Northenden ringing in our ears, I will ask you to let me stop here, taking up the thread of our discourse next week, when I shall have something more to say about Northenden and of that ancient ancestral home of the Tattons of Wythenshawe, which so bravely held out against a prolonged siege when Cromwell and his ironsides found it no easy task to make a breach in the old walls, when he called loudly and in vain on their loyal master and his little band of faithful followers to surrender.

Like Cheadle and Wilmslow churches, the church at Northenden was once rich in stained glass, on which were depicted the armorial bearings of the

Stanleys of Lathom, the Tattons and Booths, the Massies, Honfords, and Leghs of Baguley. The crest of the Lathoms was also displayed, and represented an eagle standing upon a nest, in which is an infant in swaddling clothes. The eagle's head is turned *away* from the child, and looking back. There is an interesting legend connected with this crest, which tells us that the ancestor of the Lathoms, anxious to be rid of an illegitimate child, placed the infant in an eagle's nest, but more merciful than the inhuman father, the fierce bird of prey spread its sheltering wings over the babe. The father, instead of finding it destroyed on going to learn its fate, found it safe and sound, and, repenting of his act, reared the child up as his own, who, when he came to man's estate, adopted as his crest the eagle standing over a child in a nest, while on the nest appears the name "Oskell Lathom." The Stanleys of Lathom bear a similar crest, but the eagle is standing with its head bent over the child as though in the act of tearing it to pieces, and this is intended, no doubt, to represent that while adopting the Lathom crest with the estate, the Stanleys desired to convey that they looked upon the illegitimate child as a usurper, and his claim a false one. However this may be, in the Old Church at Northenden both crests appeared, and copies of them are preserved in the British Museum, in London. The oldest grave stone in this district is to be seen at Northenden; it refers to the Leghs, and is in Latin, and to this effect :—

William Leigh, son of Richard Leigh, of Baguley, who died the third day of February, in the year of our Lord 1591.

There are numerous tablets to the Tatton family, one to Robert Tatton, who died in 1689. The inscription on this tablet is in Latin, and runs thus :—

Here lies Robert Tatton, Esqr., a man most highly gifted in character and intellect; he approved himself to God by is piety, and to the King by his loyalty; he treated his other with unfailing respect, his wife with fond affection, his step-sister with kindness, and the orphans of his step-father with paternal care; so he lived and so died, February 21, 1689, and in the 21st year of his age.

There is another tablet to the memory of Robert Radcliff, Esqr., who married Robert Tatton's mother. This Robert Radcliffe was killed in a duel which he fought with Sir Samuel Daniel, of Tabley, on Bowdon Downs. The Latin inscription records the fact in quaint language, in which we are told that—

The age being unworthy of such a hero, and heaven permitting it, he perished, strange to say, in a sword fight in the presence of a few spectators. Unexpectedly, however, he could not die, for he always considered death as at hand; if he could not die, for he lived too well, nevertheless a sudden death bore him away to a happier existence on the 20th of February, in the year of Our Lord 1685, and in the 30th of his age

The first rector whose name finds a place in the records is Henry de Blechlegh, and the date 1[illegible] Thomas Mallory was presented to the living [illegible] by King Charles I., and was rector during the troublous times of the Civil War, when the Roundheads besieged Wyvenshawe. The good rector, a staunch Royalist, was one of the small band who defended the place, and it is pleasant to remark that though deprived for a time of his living, he was reinstated in 1662. Another rector, Samuel [illegible] LL.D, who held the living in 1727, was conspicuous by his absence from Northenden, for his duties were undertaken entirely by curates, nor is this [illegible] to be wondered at, for the worthy gentleman, we are told by Mr Earwaker in his book on Cheshire, was "a great pluralist, being at his death Prebendary of Chester, Rector of Northenden, Rector of Tattenhall, Chancellor of Chester, Archdeacon of Richmond, and Warden of Manchester. I am glad the good old county has still, even in these days, a few "pluralists" somewhat after the type of the Rev. Samuel Peploe, LL.D.

The PARISH REGISTERS, which commence [illegible] are carefully kept, and contain entries of [illegible] local interest. Under the baptisms we find a curious mode of entering the names of infant daughters of the gentry, for we find these styled "gentlewoman" thus :—

1607, October. Margaret Barlow, gentlewoman daughter to Sr. Alexander Barlowe, Knight, and [illegible] Elizabeth, his wiffe.

We are reminded, too, of the ancient custom of giving money at funerals in the form of alms to the poor by entries of this kind :—

1614, December. Henrye Leigh, sonne of Henrye Leigh of Baguley Hall, was buried the xxviiith daye. Mr Leigh did give to the poor of this parish the same (20s).

Mixed up with the marriages is an entry of a remarkable fall of snow :

Mem. the xxth December in ye yeare aboue (1589) did fall a greate and verie deepe snowe, as hath been seene in our tyme upon ye playne ground, as nowe lyvinge doe saye. Written by me John Bruen parson of Northenden.

WYTHENSHAWE HALL which lies about [illegible] of Northenden, may be approached [illegible] through the piece of ground known as [illegible] that site of a famous struggle between [illegible] and the Danes, mention of which I made [illegible] article. Wythenshawe is one of the [illegible] estates in the Hundred of Macclesfield which remained in the possession of the same fa[illegible]

neration to generation, others having passed away other families, either by purchase or marriage of iresses, but Wyvenshawe has owned a Tatton for master for more than five hundred years. There e Charters so far back as 1316, which refer to yvenshawe, but it was in 1370 that the estate was anted to Robert de Tatton of Kenworthy, by *Alice*, ughter and heiress of William de Mascy. This ant is in the possession of the present owner of yvenshawe. Although the Tattons thus became ners of their beautiful seat they had been already tled in the neighbourhood for a considerable riod, mention being made of a Robert de Tatton so back as 1290. It would take up too much space re I to set down here a list of the long line of ble Tattons who are indeed specimens of all that worthy and of good report. Ever ready to de- id the oppressed and assist the fallen to rise; bting often against fearful odds their cry has ever en:

> God and the King!
> Right English all, they rushed to blows,
> With nought to win and all to lose.

At the outbreak of the Civil War, Robert Tatton, o had been a ward of King Charles I., espoused royal cause, and suffered severely for so doing. ist was made of his goods and chattels, and they uld have been seized had he not com- nded for them. The inventory thus made s endorsed on the back by "Thomas Fairefax l Corronale Duckenfield, commanders in chiefe," l contains a full account of all articles of furniture owseles, curtaines, and clothes," "satan and blue vet petticotes," "the mappe of the Lordship at then" (which is still at Wythenshawe); besides se household goods, sundry "horses and kyne;" ie young bull and a stirk," "swyne and thoates," "one nagge and two mares, taken from Mr Tatton violence." In the same year 1643 the Round- ds laid siege to Wythenshawe. Colonel Duken- l led the attacking force, planting a battery on side overlooking Northen. Mr Tatton, aware he danger which menanced him and his house, for some months previous to the attack, forti- and strengthened the old place, so when the Iron- s arrived, expecting but little resistence, they id the master of Wythenshawe and a few staunch nds, ensconced behind walls, from which their s told on the leaders with murderous effect. Mr waker furnishes us with an interesting list, as far s known, of those who gathered round Mr on in this hour of trial and were actually in the se when, after a protracted seige and only when ions were brought from Manchester, a breach made in the walls and the gallant defenders, ing fired the last shot in their locker, were forced to surrender. The names are set down as follows:—

> The persons hereunder named went into, were in or were sent to the Garrison att Withenshaw against the Parliament, viz., Thomas Mallory, clerke (the ejected Rector of Northenden); Robert Twyford and Richard his brother (the latter of Didsbury, and brother-in-law to Mr Tatton); Henry Pendleton, of Manchester; Edward Carter, clerke, and William Carter, the late organist at Manchester; Edward Legh, of Baguley, Esq.; Mr Richard Vawdrey; Mr John Bretland and his man (Mr Bretland was there twelve months before the taking of the said garrison). And theose inhabitants of Nor herden: James Renshall, Henry and Robert his sonnes, Humphrey Savage, Thomas Hampson, Henry Coppocke, James Deane, Edmund Prestwych, and his two sons Edmund and John, Roger Rowson, of Kenerden (Kenworthy), Raphe and James Brownehill of the Moorside, John Poween of the Moorside. Out of Baguley, Wm. Hamnet, Robert Chapman and Nicholas his brother, Thomas Hill. Out of Gatley, Raphe Savage, Robert Torkingto , and John Blomiley. Out of Etchells, William Bayley and his sonne. Out of Didsbury, Henry Tipping, Alexander Coppocke, William Piggott. One William Clarke and John Blomeley were in the garrison. And also that Robert Deane, of Altrincham, Hugh Newton, Richard Grantham, of Hale; Robert his sonne, George Delahey, of Timperley; Andrew Winterbotham, *alias* Pole, and his brother Raph, Laurence Hardy, Thomas Barlowe, John Cockson, of Sharson greene in Northerden; William Hopwood, Richard Smith, Henry Banister, Laurence Walker, of Didsbury; and Thomas Lynney of the same, were in the said garrison.

Those visitors who are fortunate enough to view the interior of this beautiful hall will notice the mark that the cannon ball made which hurtled through the window and smashed the splendid oak carving. A silent record of that stormy period, the signature of that jealous stickler for the Commons' rights, who no sooner got for himself the sovereign power than he displayed a despotism to which the Stuart rule was gentleness itself, and who so utterly disregarded the privileges of members of Parliament, the representatives of the people, that with a regiment of armed men he cleared the House of Commons at the point of the sword, till even Bradshaw cried shame on his quondam master. I do not wish to introduce a spirit of controversy into these quiet chats on Cheshire memories, but I cannot but raise my humble protest against the folly and blindness which lead people to see in such a man anything but "the patriot with the itching palm." Not through the partizan glasses of Macaulay, nor in the "through thick and thin" essays of Carlyle, nor from the letters and history of the Courtier Clarendon (naturally too over anxious to be reliable) should we seek to read the record of that period, or the biography of Oliver Cromwell, but let the facts, unadorned by Royalist or Roundhead historian, speak for themselves. During the seige of Wyvenshawe a maid-

servant begged leave to fire at one of the officers of the besieging force, who was sitting on a wall at some distance. So good was the girls' aim that the officer rolled off the wall shot through the head. The registers of Stockport church contain the entry of his burial thus:

Captayne Adams, slayne at Wythenshawe, on Sonday, the 25th, was burved the 27th day of February 1643-4.

During some alterations made in the garden a few years, ago and the conversion of a pond bottom into flower beds, several cannon balls were found, while last century the skeletons of six men, probably Cromwell's soldiers, were dug up in or near the grounds. There is a room in the house known as "Cromwell's room," for here the Protector slept a few nights, tradition says. Mr Tatton lived through his troubles, undergoing another memorable seige, that of Chester, of which he was at the time High Sheriff, but nothing could damp his ardour or weaken his devotion to the Royalist cause, for we find him, undaunted, following the fallen fortunes of the King to Oxford. His estates were sequestered, but he lived to see the Restoration, and to welcome the young King, Charles II, when he came to claim his own again, and it is pleasant to think that while so many of Cheshire's noblest and bravest sons perished for the cause, this, perhaps "the noblest Roman of them all," came back to his ancestral home and to his old possessions, to pass away, after a peaceful sojourn there, to his well earned rest, comforted in his last moments by that good old rector, Mr Mallory, who also lived to return to his living and church at Northenden, from which he had been ejected in 1643.

Etchells Township forms part of this parish, though in Domesday Survey it is included in the general name Northwordine, otherwise Northenden. The lands here were owned by the Arderne family, and subsequently by the Stanleys of Lathom, the direct ancestors of the Earls of Derby. Formerly an old manor house, called

The Peele, was to be seen at Etchells, but an over zealous steward pulled it down, and a farmhouse now stands on its side. The moat and the picturesque arched bridge, of the 14th and 15th century date, are interesting relics. Two other places, whose names have been corrupted into "Royal Thorn" and "High Grove," are mentioned in the old records; the former is properly Ryle Thorn, the latter High Grieve.

Next week I shall devote an article to a description of some places of special interest in the Parish of Prestbury.

London. W. Gordon Smythies.

A CHESHIRE FARMER'S ACCOUNTS IN 18TH CENTURY.

III.

1772.	£	s.	
Jany. 19. Sold to Thomas Leadneard, 80 mea. of barley at 4s per mea., to have my money when I want it. I received 4s 8d for drying oates. Sold Bagie's wife a mea. of barley at 4s. Recd. it. Sold Hannah Whitefield a mea. of barley at 4s. Recd. it. Sold Thomas Chorlton 3 pecks of barley. Recd. it.			
Feb. 4. Sold John Mills a mea. of barley. Recd. it.	0	4	
Feb. 8. Sold George Whitfield of peck of barley..... Recd. it. Brot. Mr Neild 22 hund. of coals at 3d.	0	1	
Feb. 9. Sold Joseph Widers ½ mea. of barley at .....Recd. it.	0	2	
Feb. 19. Sold Blankit's wife 3 pecks of barley at .....Recd. it.	0	3	
Feb. 21. Sold Joseph Widers ½ mea. of barley at .....Recd. it.	0	2	
Feb. 21. Sold Thomas Chorlton 3 pecks of barley at .....Recd. it. Sold John Taylor 1½ mea. of barley at .....Recd. it.	0	3	
March 4. Sold Joseph Widers ½ mea. of barley at 2s 2d. Recd. it.	0	1	
March 7. Sold Ann Platt a mea. of barley Recd. it.	0	4	
March 7. Sold Thos. Chorlten ½ a mea.... Recd. it.	0	2	
March 8. Sold Mr Bentley 4 mea. at 4s 6d Recd. in part	0	1	
March 8. Sold Jos. Widers a mea. of barley .....Recd. it.	0	3	
March 21. Sold Thos. Whitfield a mea. ... Recd. it.	0	4	
March 23. Sold Betty Hampson ½ a mea.. Recd. it.	0	1	
March 23. Sold Thos. Chorlton 3 pecks ... Recd. it.	0	2	
March 25. Sold William Okell 5 mea..... Recd. it.	0	1	
March 26. Sold Matthew Furnival 5 mea. and I received a guinea. I received the rest.	0	1	
March 27. Sold James Heywood ½ mea.... Recd. it.	0	2	
March 27. Sold Joseph Hardy 2 hund. of coals.....Recd. it.	0	1	

April 16. Sold James Haywood ½ mea. of barley..... 0 2 3

April 22. Sold Thomas Whitfield 3 pecks. 0 3 4½
Recd. it.

April 24. Sold Thomas Chorlton 3 pecks.. 0 3 4½
Recd. it.

May 2. Sold William Okell 2½ mea..... 0 11 3
Recd. it.

July 3. Sold Thomas Whitfield 3 pecks ... 0 3 4½
Recd. it.

This is a fair picture of what are called "barley-bat" times. What a difference from these times, with bakers' carts, laden with the finest wheaten bread, calling at every cottage, even in the rural parts, in the back lanes round by Powndswick and Hey Head, or by Gill Bent and Cheadle Hulme, and Grove End and Woodford. Poor "Bagie's" wife, or Mrs "Blankit," or old Thomas Chorlton had to go over the outwood for ½ a measure of barley, which they would likely have to carry along the sludgy lanes to Handforth Mill, kept by Miller Croft, or to Cheadle mill, to have it ground, and then home again to bake it in the little cottage brick oven—heated with sticks. There was cleanliness of teeth in these days. We have many evils left; but we have very much to be thankful for. We have good and cheap bread of the finest of the wheat, and have not to eat good Mr Burchall's barley. Whosoever may yearn for the good old times, I do not.

Sold Peter Lawton six calves at ... 4 9 0
Recd. it.

Sold Millar 11 loads of wheat at . 17 1 0(?)
Recd. it.

Sold Mr Heath all the cheese, at £1 15s per Hund. w. We have weighed 41 Hund., and he's to have the latter make at Lady Day..... 71 15 0

Recd. from Mr Heath 10 10 0

In full 61 5 0

772.

May 7. Weighed latter make—7c. 0qr. 13lb. Recd. it.

Sold him 2 flitches of bacon, 120lbs. at 6½d. Recd. it. 3 5 0

Jan. 6. Sold do. 41 c. cheese, at 35s. Recd. it..... 71 15 0

May 7. Weighed 7 0 13.....12 8 9½

July 21. Sold James Clark 34lbs., at 3½d. 0 9 11

The poor cottagers that bought the barley did not buy the cheese, much as it would have helped down the coarse bread. They could not buy it. Note their wages, as compared with the price of corn. That is the true test of the value of money—what food a day's work will buy.—

June 25 (?). Sold James Blackburn 49lbs., at 4d. 0 16 4

July 23. Sold Peter Ditchfield 27lb., at 3½d..... 0 7 10½

Sold James Blackburn a cheese, 49lb., at 4d. Recd. it..... 0 16 4

March 19. I settled with my Bro. Thos. I paid him all that was due to him from me the sixth of last February.

This was the schoolmaster to whom Tommy went.

April 16. Sold Yorkshire [evidently a cow so called] to John Crump, at 3 10 0

May 24. Recd. the rent from Thos. Whitfield, due Lady Day last 0 15 0

So Thomas Whitfield was a cottager—rent, £1 10s a year.

May 27. Paid Peter Burchall his rent in full for the year 1771.

June 25. Led [carried] John Whitfield 4 loads of turves and wood..... 0 4 0

A cottager's fuel—no coals nearer than Lancashire.

July 7. Sent Mr Hulse 7 mea. and ½ peck of beans, all struck off. Recd. it..... 1 9 9

July 27. Bought 18 geese of Betty Hardy at 1s 4d. Same time paid her for them 1 4 0

Bought 6 geese of Richard Atkinson. I paid him..... 0 8 0

In these days there was much open common-land, and cottagers often kept geese upon these commons for the goslings, which they sold off to farmers to run on the stubble, and which were afterwards fattened for the market. Cottagers often made their rent by the crop of goslings. Hence the proverb:—

The law locks up the man or woman
Who steals a goose from off the common,
But leaves the greater rascal loose,
Who steals the common from the goose.

Aug. 10. Sold Mr Heath the spring cheese at £1 11s per c. Weighed 14c. 2qrs. 16lb. Recd. it. 22 12 0

Aug 19. Sold Joshua Shakeshaft—Mea Barley at [not readable].

Aug 27. Sold Willm. Barlow 10 loads of meal to be put down at 11 5 0
Recd. in full 11 5 0

Aug. 31. Sold Willm. Barlow 14 loads of wheat at £1 9s 0d per load. Recd. it. 20 6 0

Aug. 28. Sold Samuel Oakes, Old Gatley. and Finch out of Toft Ley for..... 15 15 0

This Samuel Oakes was the common ancestor of the family of Oakes of Morley, Wilmslow, and Styall. They were for the most part butchers by trade. There are yet some of the family in Manchester, I believe, in that trade.

Berry's field, barley, 75 thraves.
Little Pickow, barley, 43 thraves.

Sep. 3. Nearer Cocker's field, wheat 53 thraves.

A thrave is 24 sheaves. The term is for the most part applied to corn, but it appears that formerly it was applied to other matters, as in the old puzzle—

How many wings, tails, craws, and claws
In thirty thrave of Jackdaws?

Sep. 9. Sold James Clark a cheese, 34lb. at 3¼d pr lb. .....Recd it 0 9 2½
A pound of soap 0 0 6

Sep. 11. Brot. Thos. Burchall 16½ Hund. of coals at 7d per c. 0 9 6
Led do. 3 loads of turves 0 3 0

Same time settled with Thomas —— I paid him scool hire till Michaelmas, and his annuity due 6 day of last July.

Oct. Sold yong Grantham old Blackow for £1 10s 0d clere to pockit. Recd it.

Oct. 26. Sold the Stretford Butcher the three spotted swine for .....Recd. it [illegible]

Stretford was formerly noted for its pork[illegible]

Nov. 5. Sold John Markland Violet's heifer eight pounds and 2s returned.

Nov. 21. Recd. from Thos. Whitfield the sum [illegible] for the first half-year's rent due Martin's last

Decr. 1. Sold Peter Lawton Pye and Filbouke for eleven pounds five shillings. Recd. it. ..... 11 5 .

1772.

Summary of prices.

Coals and carting as before.
Wheat £1 9s 0d a load of 14 scores.
Oatmeal £1 2s 6d a load.
Barley 4s to 4s 6d a measure or bushell.
Spring cheese 31s a cwt.
Other cheese 35s a cwt.
Oddments of cheese 3½d to 4d a pound.
Swine slaughtered and sold whole 3½d a pou[illegible]
Bacon 6d a pound.
Soap 6d a pound.
Geese for store 1s 4d each.
A heifer £8 0s 0d.

Leigh. Wm. Norris

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1888.

Notes.

VAGRANT LITERATURE.

The walls of the various vagrant wards in connection with the various workhouses bear ample testimony that amid surroundings of the most discouraging nature, the habitual tramp does not infrequently break out into humour, and even poetry. The casual ward, among the fraternity, is known as the "spike," hence the frequent use of the term in the choicest quotations.

Oh let me like a moucher fall
Into some good old spike,
With a can of skilly in my hand,
And some "hard up" [cigar ends] in my pipe.

That must be a record of sentiment; will the following be a record of fact? "William Ewart Gladstone, First Lord of the Treasury, slept here on the 5th March!" Perhaps the following is a bit of truth, and startling it is:—"Fred Mallinson, from Leeds. This is the end of gambling, drinking, and horseracing. I am only 21 years old now, so what I shall come to I cannot tell." One gentleman leaves it on record that "spikes are a delusion and a sham." He adds, "As the hot-bed is to the gra[illegible] so is the spike to the prisoner. Proverbs xxiii. [illegible] Another is of opinion that "this spike is the [illegible] in Lancashire;" while another heralds it as "[illegible] Sweet Home."

There is no place like
Rochdale spike;
Good supper, ham and egg,
Good breakfast ditto.

It is stated in one part that "This Union is a [illegible] place," and in another, "Rochdale is a horrid [illegible] In the criticism there is not a little sarcasm. [illegible] sides the drawing of a gravestone is the legend [illegible] the memory of a poor old Tramp, who departed [illegible] life from the effects of repeated overdoses [illegible] in this Workhouse, 1884." Another reads [illegible] "T. A. was in this spike on the 30 June, and like[illegible] it very well—coffee for breakfast and tea for [illegible] and soup for dinner, and the work is nothing. [illegible] soft stone this is the best spike." "This is the [illegible] to get fat." Here is an opinion on education—

Education is a very fine thing:
It rises the children from the gutter;
It makes the boy to write rot on the wall.
And the girls to write lies on the shutter.

The following has a religious turn, something

the puzzle Dean Swift set his footman:—"See the latest welcome to Church—Protestant, Presbyterian, Jew, and Atheist. All are welcome but the Papist." Below the footman's answer is given by someone else:—

> Whosoever wrote the above done it well,
> For the same is written on the gates of hell.

There are a few words of encouragement and regret here and there:—"Peter Emmett, from Dover to Chaton; cheer up." "Pork Jack, from Warrington, is very hard up; he is 35 years on the road; poor beggar." "J.S. is here the 16, 17, and 18, and, poor beggar, has to get to Glasgow yet." "Poor Catsy kept in a could cell all day picking wool." There may be many underserving beings who pass through the Workhouse "spike," but undoubtedly there are occasionally men who do not deserve ill of their country. "No. 1,384 Trooper J. Evans, B Troop, 9th Lancers, came home from Umballa, India. Service 7 years and 4 months," was not ashamed of his record, and it is a pity he should have had to seek the shelter of the "spike." It does not, therefore, always stand good, as one vagrant wrote—"All tramps are dam scamps." AMATEUR CASUAL.

PRESTBURY PARISH (RESUMED).

Although, in a former article, I gave a description of some of the townships in the Parish of Prestbury, I left many interesting places unnoticed, and I will therefore ask the reader to retrace his steps, taking some of the townships as yet undescribed on the way.

LYME HANDLEY TOWNSHIP possesses a special interest and is familiar to many who, taking train for Disley, make that place the point of departure for that exquisite ancestral home of Cheshire, Lyme Hall. But before we bend our steps under the leafy covert of Middlewood, or wander on by the margin of the stream, whose clear unpolluted waters flow by Bramall and so on to Cheadle, where they mingle with and are merged in the silver river Mersey; before we start on this delightful walk, perhaps it would be as well to have a peep at that ancient hostelrie, "The Ram's Head," that interesting relic of the old coaching days with the crest of the Leghs (a ram's head) over its hospitable door. Here, under the spreading branches of the trees, rich in autumnal tints, we might even rest awhile and sip our glass of ale or cup of milk certain that both will be the best of their kind. Domesday Survey makes no mention of Lyme Handley, indeed there is no record of the place till we come to the fourteenth century, when we find that it was granted to Piers Legh and Margaret his wife by Richard II. The old grant bears date 1398, and is preserved in the Record Office, London. Piers Legh devoted himself and his life to the cause of Richard II., and when Bolinbroke deposed that unhappy monarch, the master of Lyme Hall, was seized at Chester, and there beheaded, August 10th, 1399. It is often stated and believed that the Lyme estates were presented to Piers Legh as a reward for the valour displayed by the latter at the battle of Crescy, but this is an error, as Piers Legh was not born till 15 years after that battle. The mistake arose in this way. Sir Thomas Danyers, father of Piers Legh's wife, fought at Crescy and greatly distinguished himself, and was promised certain lands, but died before the grant was made. Not forgetful of the promise, however, King Richard II. granted Lyme Handley to the daughter of Sir Thomas Danyers, who had married Piers Legh, and thus, in right of his wife, the estates came into the possession of the latter. To give in detail a history of this illustrious family would take up far more space than I have at command. In time of war, ever foremost in the fight, their name is written in gold on the pages of history, while in time of peace the Leghs have ever been to the front in works of charity and in the advancement of their country's good.

THE CHURCH scarcely claims our attention, though its grey tower, some three centuries old, and the curious porch, call for a passing glance.

LYME PARK seems to have been always tenanted by deer, which were kept from wandering away into Macclesfield Forest by the palings which surround the estate. Nelson, the historian, gives an amusing account of a stag hunt at Lyme, which I here give in the quaint diction as quoted by Mr Earwaker in his *East Cheshire*:—

> Sir Peter Lee, of Lime, in Cheshire, invited my Lord Essex one summer to hunt the stagg. And having a great stagg in chase, and many gentlemen in pursuite the stagg took soyle; and divers (whereof I was one) alighted and stood with swords drawne, to have a cut at him at his coming out of the water. The staggs there being wonderfull fierce and dangerous made us youthes more eager to be at him. But he escaped us all. And it was my misfortune to be hindered of coming near him, the way being sliperie, as by a fall; which gave occasion to some, who did not know mee, to speake as if I had faine for feare. Which being told mee, I left the stagg and followed the gentleman who first spoke it. But I found him of that cold temper that, it seems, his words made an escape from him, as by his denial and repentance it appeared.
>
> But this made me more violent in persuite of the stagg to recover my reputation. And I happened to be the only horseman in when the dogs set him up at bay, and, approaching near him on horseback, he broke through the dogs and ran at me, and tore my horse's side with his horns close to my thigh. Then I quitted my horse and grew more cunning (for the dogs had set him up again), stealing behind him with my sword and

cut his ham strings, and then got upon his back and cut his throate, which as I was doing the company came in, and blamed my rashness for running such a hazard.

Formerly there was a curious custom called "driving the stags," a custom peculiar to Lyme and one other place, Townley Park, in Lancashire. The stags were collected together in the month of May or June, when their horns are tender, and driven by the keeper like a herd of ordinary cattle to a place near the hall called the *deer clod*; here the old and the young stags stood in the sight of the admiring spectators, then at a word from the keeper they moved towards a piece of water called "The Horse Pool," which they swam across and then were allowed to disperse, and seek once more their sylvan retreats. John Watson, who lived to be 104, was a celebrated keeper—a master in the art of stag driving—who, at the age of 102, "hunted a buck, a chase near six hours," but who was himself at last "run to earth" in the churchyard at Disley, where he reposes near his wife, Elizabeth, to whom he had been married seventy-three years. He was not *quite* a teetotaller, for he says of himself: "I believe I have drunk a gallon of malt liquor a day, one day with another, for 60 years, and more plentifully the latter part of my life, but no more than was agreeable to my constitution and a comfort to me." The Leghs have ever been "mighty hunters" and devoted to the chase, whose praises have been sung by a Charles Legh, while Handel composed the music to accompany the words. This "Hunting Song" is too long to give in its entirity, but I will quote the following verses:—

Hark! the merry loud horn, how melodious it sounds,
To the musical song of the merry-mouthed hounds.

* * * * * * * *

O'er high lands, and low lands, and woodlands we fly,
Our horses full speed and the hounds in full cry;
So match are their mouths and so even their run,
As the tune of the spheres and their race with the sun.
Health, joy, and felicity dance in the rounds,
And bless the gay circle of hunters and hounds.

Here's health to all hunters, and long be their lives,
May they never be cross't by their sweethearts or wives;
May they rule their own passions and ever at rest,
As the most happy men be they always the best.
And, free from the care the many surrounds,
Have peace at the last when they see no more hounds.

The Wild Cattle, roaming at their own sweet will on the moorland, and the Lyme mastiffs have not their equal, even at Chillingham. It is to be feared that, as time goes on, these sand white cattle, with their red ears and splendid horns, will become extinct, for their numbers have greatly diminished within the last forty years. But we must push on to that wooded hollow in which, sheltered by the surrounding hills, rises in all its picturesque magnificence Lyme Hall, the ancestral abode of the Leghs. When the hall was built is not known, though mention is made of it so far back as 1466, when it is described as having "one fair hall, with a fair chamber, kitchen, bakehouse, and brewhouse, with a granary, stable, and a bailiff's house." What generous hospitality worthy of imitation by the owners of "stately homes," the Master of Lyme allows all comers to seek health, rest, and pleasure under his ancestral trees, and also, at certain times, to visit the hall itself, with its grand apartments full of art treasures, Gobelins tapestry, oak carvings from the masterhand of Grinling Gibbons; historic portraits of some of Cheshire's bravest sons and fairest daughters; quaint chairs, and stately beds on which kings have "steeped their senses in forgetfulness," and in one of which that unfortunate, but beautiful Mary Queen of Scots, forgot, in balmy sleep, the hatred of Elizabeth and the malignant persecution of John Knox; coats of mail, helmets and breast plates; mighty two-handed swords, wielded in days gone by with fatal effect by stalwart Leghs on many an historic battle-field, while

Terrible they rode along with their trusty sword for show.
Ornament, it carries none, but the notches on the blade.

Another feature of the old house is the splendid stained glass, of which Mr Earwaker says: "There is nothing so good in any other Cheshire house, and it is very doubtful if so fine a series exists elsewhere in England." The drawing-room and stag parlour are splendid apartments, rich in carvings and pictures, and where we note—

With heraldry's rich hues imprest
On the dim window glows the the pictured crest

In the stag parlour the rich and quaint carving, fish, fishing tackle, and wild fowl claims our wondering admiration, while placed among the portraits of former masters of Lyme our eyes fall with a lingering look upon the sweet, sad face of King Charles I., a masterpiece from the pencil of Van Dyck. Passing on from corridor to corridor we meet at every turn some work of art, some relic of the past, on which we fain would muse awhile—the marble bust of Thomas Legh, the renowned traveller, and his wife, Maud Lowther—quaint tapestries which illustrate the rape of Europa; that funeral urn from Pompeii, now fragrant with the scent of dead roses; those friezes, representing the contest between the Centaurs and Lapithœ, and the Greeks and Amazons. At last we are shown the ghost room, from which tradition says, a secret passage leads to the "Cage" more than a mile away. Then there is the chapel with its ancient font, in which for generations the Leghs have been baptised, and those Runic crosses dug up at Disley more than forty years ago. Close

t once more into the open-air and the sunshine e breeze of autumn stirs the branches of the trees; e rooks are cawing in the topmost boughs as we ss along where the deer and cattle pause a mo- ent to look at us as we go on our way.

Taking a south-easterly direction we mount the l, and come upon those two upright pillars called e Bow Stones. What they are intended for is not own. Conjecture supposes them to be boundary nes, whilst a tradition exists (hardly worthy o dence) that these stones mark the graves of two thers who died of the plague. From the Bow nes an extensive view over the moorland is ob- ned, and the eye discerns a conical hill, called he Knight's Low," said to have been formerly burial place of the Lords of Lyme. Here at the lnight hour, so old gossips tell, may be heard a ffled peal of funeral bells, then, suddenly, there ears a ghostly procession of mourners, who fol- a coffin covered with a pall, while a lady, clad white, and wringing her hands in grief, walks h noiseless footsteps to meet the bier, issuing of the field where the stream runs, "The field of White Lady, or, the Lady's Grave." She was love of Percy Legh, who was slain in France, ting for the King, and not his bride, as some e said. John Leigh, the Cheshire poet, has told story in an exquisite poem of some length, in ch he describes the deeds of daring and the death ercy Legh, who left a fair young wife and this un- py Blanche, who loved him secretly, to mourn his mely death, and how they brought his body, and

They heaped above his corse a mound,
A mound where now dark fir trees wave;
And moans at night are heard around
From Knight's Lowe, sweeping o'er the grave.

n we are told the touching sequel of the grief death of Blanche:

Blanche rambled all the night forlorn,
Little she recked of wind and storm;
And on the river's brink at morn
Lay stiff in death her lovely form.
They buried her where she was found,
Where sadly sighs the Bollin's wave,
And ever since, that meadow ground
By all is called "The Lady's Grave."

PYT Shrigley Township, to which we will now ke ourselves, is not mentioned in Domesday ey, nor are there any very ancient records con- ing it. The manor of Shrigley was held by a ly of the Downes, who are descended from ort Downes who settled in Cheshire about 1273. 364, we find a Laurence Downes possessed of manor of "Pott Shrigleye," and also holding s in Worth, Poynton, Taxall, Adling- Upton, and Macclesfield, some of which estates were settled on his three daughters by his first wife, . rances, Margaret, and Dorothy. Like some other good old Cheshire families, we find William Downes fighting on the King's side in the Civil War, and like the rest his estates were sequestrated by the Parliament, but were restored when the Stuarts returned to the throne. Coming nearer our own times we find the last of the Downes, in the direct male line, was Edward, son of Peter, who died unmarried in 1819, the last of that illustrious family, who had held Pott Shrigley from father to son for five hundred years, and the estate passed to William Turner, Esq., by purchase. The romantic abduction of Mrs Turner's daughter, Ellen Turner, is thus described by Mr Earwaker in his *East Cheshire*:—

Mr Turner had an only daughter and heiress, Ellen, who, in 1826, whilst only 15 years of age, was the heroine of one of the most outrageous cases of abduction which has been chronicled. On March 7th in that year she was taken away from school, at Liverpool, by false pretences, by Edward Gibbin Wakefield, assisted by his brother, William Wakefield, and a servant, and was driven to Manchester, and thence, by way of Kendal and Carlisle, to Gretna Green, where she was married to Edward Gibbon Wakefield. From here they posted to London, and went from there to Calais, where Miss Turner was rescued by her uncle and other friends. The Wakefields were tried at Lancaster, on March 23rd, 1827, when they were both found guilty and subsequently sentenced to three years' imprisonment each. The marriage with Wakefield not having been consummated was set aside by Act of Parliament, and on 14th January, 1828, Miss Turner was married at Prestbury to Thomas Legh, Esq., of Lyme, the Eastern traveller, but died on January, 1831, leaving an only daughter, Ellen Jane Legh, who ultimately succeeded to the Shrigley estates according to the will of her grandfather and the settlements made on her mother's marriage. In 1846 she married the Rev. Brabazon Lowther (who died 30th December, 1877).

Edward Gibbin Wakefield, in the seclusion of his prison, seems to have turned over a new leaf, for he set himself to master the Penal Code, writing an able treatise which led to the reform of many serious abuses. But he did not stop there. Turning his attention next to the evils of transportation of convicts to our colonies, he was mainly instrumental by his emigration scheme in bringing about the colonisation of South Australia and New Zealand. His "Letters from Sidney" created quite a sensation, so graphic and to the point were they. His vivid pictures of the "white slavery" of our transportation system led to the abolition of that mode of punishment, while in concert with Henry George Ward, M.P. for Sheffield at that time, he brought forward his scheme of emigration and sale of land at £1 an acre, this was adopted by the Government, and Wakefield may thus be said to have added a permanent department to our executive, and partly solved the difficult question of over population.

Working with untiring zeal to the last, he died at Wellington, New Zealand, in 1882. His youthful fault was great and he paid dearly for it, but surely it will not be remembered against him, when along with it we read how he endeavoured to atone for it by a life devoted to the good of his fellow men.

> No star is lost whose light we once have seen.
> We always may be what we might have been.

BERISTOWE or BERISTALL was owned and occupied for many generations by a family of SHRIGLEYS. In fact, so far back as 1443 mention is made in the Cheshire Rolls of Reginald Shrigley, and the registers of Prestbury refer frequently to the family. There was an old hall here some years ago, but it has been pulled down and a farm built on the site.

POTT HALL is mentioned in an old deed as existing in 1432, and was at that time owned by Richard Pygott, thence it passed to the Hollands, and from them to the Ormes in 1718. The Potts, of Pott Shrigley, were people of note, and the registers of Prestbury, Macclesfield, Taxal, and Pott Shrigley contain frequent references to them. Their crest is somewhat peculiar, being a wild cat, round whose neck is a collar and a chain of gold. A farm house called REDACRE HALL, once the abode of the Bannisters, is worth a visit.

POTT SHRIGLEY CHURCH was founded towards the end of the 15th century by Geoffrey Downes, and the will of the latter contains strict injunctions that the priest who serves this church shall "keep noe horse, ne hawke, ne hounde, ne nothing that should destroy or let him from the service of God."

The said priest was to have £5 6s 8d per annum, and "if any priest tell tales of his neighbours he shall lose his place." Also "I will that every Whitsunday this my will bee read in ye said chapple between Mass and Mattens in the hearing of the people." The church, which is situated in some of the most delightful scenery in Cheshire has a nave of two bays, a north and south aisle, and a chancel. The bells, three in number, are very sweet in tone and of pre-reformation date, the only examples of the kind in East Cheshire. The largest bell, which was recast in 1607, by Henry Oldfield, of Nottingham, a Cheshire man and a noted bell founder, bears this inscription: "All you that heare my mournful sound, repent before you lie in ground. 1607. An Douns. H.O."

There are three tablets in the church to the memory of members of the Downes family. One to Peter Downes, who took part in the Battle of the Nile, and was mortally wounded in the memorable action between the Leander and the Généreux. Prestbury parish being so extensive and containing so many townships, there are several places of considerable interest to which I would wish to call your attention. I will, therefore, next week take our rambles through Prestbury Parish, taking places of note on our way.

London. W. GORDON SMITH.

CURIOSITIES OF DEATHS AND MARRIAGES

Compiled from the *Manchester Mercury* and *Harrop's General Advertizer*:—

FEBRUARY, 1814.

Died, yesterday se'nnight, in the 57th year of his age, after a short sickness, Mr Joseph [illegible] Oldham, hatter. He was a man of gigantic size and exceeded the ponderous weight of thirty-two stone. His coffin measured two yards six inches in length, and nearly three yards in girth; the lid of the coffin, and bier weighed three pack (fifty-six stone weight). In point of size, strength, and activity with exact symetry in all his parts, he stood unrivalled.

AUGUST, 1814.

Died, aged 88, C. Brookley, Esq. At the inquest of the deceased it was recorded on his tombstone that he had been married only once; that he never gamed or played at any game of chance; and that he never been once intoxicated.

Died, lately, at Drumcondra, near Dublin, in the 112th year, James Beatty, farmer, a native of Noyalty, in the county of Meath, where he worked as a weaver in his early years. At the time of his death he had three sons by three different wives, the eldest eighty-four and the youngest seventy, the mother of whom is a fine young woman, and particularly attached to her husband, who proved till his death by the most unremitting kindness and affection. He was a hard drinker. He was sixty; since that he uniformly drank three pints of porter, two glasses of whisky, walked miles, and shaved himself every day, even the two days of his decease. He never lost a tooth.

SEPTEMBER, 1814.

Died, on Sunday week, suddenly, at the Angel Arms Inn, Wakefield, Mr Richard Tucker, of that town, formerly of Tiverton, Devonshire, in the 70th year, for many years a most respectable commercial traveller. He was found a corpse in bed, on his entering his chamber:—

> Life is the journey of a day at best;
> Some only breakfast and are soon away—
> Some stop to dine, and must not further stray—
> The longest can but sup—then go to rest.

Died, on Sunday afternoon, suddenly, at Exeter, Miss Parish, milliner, of Exeter. She was in good health at the house of a neighbour, and, with her friends, was just about to proceed to church:

id the ceremony of a christening, but, while in act of kissing the child, she dropped down and pired immediately.

Birth, on the 7th, at Catch Hall, near Lockerbie, s Johnstone was safely delivered of a son and r. Mr Johnstone has had four wives; this is his y child, though he is nearly 80 years of age.

OCTOBER, 1814.

Died, on Saturday week, Mr Briscall, many years espectable surgeon at Stockport.

Died, at Congleton, aged 73, Mrs Ellen Comber-h, widow of the late Mr Comberbach, formerly thonotary of Chester. Her remains were in-ed on Saturday se'nnight at St. Michael's, ster. Her husband died in 1771, since which e she remained a widow.

NOVEMBER, 1814.

ied, lately, near Stockport, very much respected, Matthew Mayer, far advanced in years. He had n a local preacher in the Methodist Connexion ut sixty years.

DECEMBER, 1814.

irth.—On Tuesday last, the lady of John Isher-d, Esq., of Marple Hall, Cheshire, of a daughter.

JANUARY, 1815.

ied, on the 30th ult, the Rev. B. Hope, vicar of tington, in Derbyshire, for the last 25 years, ly and deservedly respected by his parishioners is integrity and faithful discharge of the duties is office, as also his zealous promotion of Sunday ools.

ed, on Thursday week, Rachel, wife of Mr ph Williamson, clerk of Thornton Church, shire, aged 76 years, and mother of 29 children.

ed, on Saturday week, Mr George Hulme, gist, of Stockport, a member of the Society of nds.

rths.—On the 22nd inst, the wife of Mr Thomas nhalgh, of Wool Fold, near Bury, crofter, was ered of two children, and on Wednesday last, vife of his brother, Mr Rd. Greenhalgh, of the place, manufacturer, of three fine children.

arried, a few days ago, Mr Charles Galloway, ant in the Craven Local Militia, to Miss Ann e, both of Gisburn-in-Craven. The bride was two months above thirteen years of age!

APRIL, 1815.

ed, lately, at Round Green, near Stapleton, am, Mr John Steele, aged 102. He lived to see wer than seven generations—his grandfather, r, children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren, -great-grandchildren, near 200 of whom are now g.

MAY, 1815.

Married, lately, at North Thoresby, Mr Squires, of Fulstow, to Mrs Wallis, of the former place, being her third husband within thirteen months.

JUNE, 1815.

Died, on the 8th ult, Mrs Ann Elizabeth Wright, of Derby, aged 76, the last surviving sister of the late Richard Wright, M.D., and of Joseph Wright, Esq., the celebrated painter.

Died, last week, at Lanivet, Cornwall, three old women, in whom the following circumstances united:—They were born in the same year, had each attained the age of 100 years, and were interred on the same day.

Rusholme. F. L. Tavare.

ORIGIN OF LOCAL TAXATION.

We will first trace the constables' rate or tax, otherwise more anciently called the tything, or the town lay or levy, and, when imposed for contribution towards the charges on the hundred or the county, called the tything or town sess, or size, is, with the hundred and county rates, with which it originally and for a long time formed one system of taxation, the most ancient of our taxes. It was also the most extensive in its territorial operations, the division of the country into township tythings or borks, and the analagous sub-divisions of half tythings and hamlets having been universal, or only liable to the rare exception of a royal residence and precints, while with respect to persons the township or tything appears to have had an extension absolutely universal, inasmuch as no freeman was suffered to abide or dwell in England above forty days, unless enrolled in some tything. The tax was the immediate and necessary consequenhe of the civil division of the country into tythings or townships, hundreds, and counties, and of the imposition of taxes upon the people of those divisions of various pecuniary burthens, such as the compensations, fines, mulcets, and amerciaments for offences committed, escapes allowed within those limits, the maintenance of stocks for keeping offenders in holt, the expenses of the lord, courts, and the maintenance of pathways, high roads, watercourses, and the like public conveniences; and sometimes bridges, when these were not provided for by separate rates or buruckhote, and contribution to defences, as well as against human enemies, and against the encroachments of waters—where this was necessary the maintenance of highways and bridges being in the earlier times more particularly township charges, and one of the three heads of the *trinoda necessatas*, to which all men's estates were subject; the king's aids' taxes, and subsidies too, were often imposed on the towns by

the same machinery, but this was for convenience, and not of course as being ordinary town levies where a borough was of sufficient importance to send burgesses to Parliament. The wages of the burgesses (paid members) are also raised as a town rate; the earliest statutes frequently refer to the tax as already existing. often imposing new burthens by means of it, or defining and restricting the old, but there is apparently no definition extant of the manner of its imposition. It must have been from the first collected and disposed of by the tything men, head borough or borsholder, but the petty constables doubtless succeeded to this duty, together with the other police duties of the tything men immediately upon their institution in the reign of Edward III. It must have been after this time the tax acquired its name of the Constables' Tax. The persons on whom this tax was imposed, whether it was imposed in respect to property, and in what proportion, were matters which until the 13th and 14th Car 2, c 12, entirely depended on custom. The general town rate having never been regulated in these respects by the statutes, as the levies in hundreds and counties occasionally were, but it appears from frequent provisions in the early statutes, that when charges were imposed on the whole of a township, it was left to the inhabitants to adjust their respective shares of the brethren amongst themselves. This was most probably the practice with all the township levies, and it is likely that it was performed somewhat in the mode in which the county cess in Ireland was apportioned amongst themselves by the inhabitants of townlands before the recent valuations were effected in that country. Gradually townships became very much identified with parishes. In reign of Henry VIII. the parish begins to appear the district for taxation, and after the institution the poor's rate as a parochial tax the constable rapidly lost its character, not only as a town tax, but also in regard of its mode of imposition individuals, and the 13th and 14th car. 2, effected no great change in identifying its imposition on persons and in respect of property with the poor's rate. The rate authorised by statute, and by the 12th George III., c. 29, and 55th George III., c. 57, is limited to a few special purposes. It is, however, for these that the rate is now levied. The repairs of bridges has for the most part become a parochial and this provided for by a special rate. The of bridges in most cases fell on the county since as the 22nd, Henry VIII., c. 5., or some and it may be said that practically the county rate has become obsolete, and that in the present day its objects are either attained by means rates, or abandoned altogether. (From report local taxation, 1843.)

Queries.

THE OLD UNITARIAN MEETING HOUSE, SWAINE-STREET, STOCKPORT.

Can any of the readers of Cheshire Notes and Queries furnish information respecting the Unitarian Meeting House, Swaine-street, Stockport?

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1888.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

Signor Blitz, the conjuror, had performed several evenings at the theatre in Park street, Stockport, and he had bewildered his audiences (which were large) by his marvellous feats of legerdemain, especially so with his celebrated gun trick. This is allowed by the profession to be one of the simplest tricks they have to perform; the marvel lies in the sensation of the conjuror catching the bullet in his hand after it is fired from the gun. The performer appears on the stage, pulls a small bullet from his waistcoat pocket and shows it to the audience. He then hands it to one of the audience nearest him, requests him to mark on it a private mark, and pass it round the theatre. Whilst this is being done the conjuror gabbling about something quite foreign to the trick he is going to perform, to divert the attention of the audience from his movements. The bullet, after going the round of the audience and several private marks having been inscribed upon it, is again handed to the professor, who places the bullet on the stage in such a position that he has to turn his back upon the audience while the act of picking it up again. It is then that the conjuror substitutes a spurious bullet for the leaden one, and exhibits it between his thumb and finger to the audience, and retains the leaden one in the palm of his hand. He then places the

ition bullet on the floor of the stage whilst he rges the gun with powder. Picking up the posite bullet (which is made up of gunpowder some black substance) he comes to the front he stage and drops the sham missil into the rel of the gun, sending it firmly home with ram rod, thus pounding the false bullet to rder. This done, he invites some gentleman n the audience to take charge of the gun, and o the utmost limits of the theatre, and at a en signal from the conjuror he is to fire the , aiming at the professor's uplifted hand, when is supposed to catch the genuine bullet in his d.

There were many sceptics in Stockport who not believe in Signor Blitz's power to catch a ng bullet in his hand without being maimed. this night a number of young gents, all ptics, were in one of the front boxes. One of se was then articled to one of our principal tors, and has since gained a high reputation in profession and became a respected townsman, own councillor, an alderman, the Mayor of ckport, a justice of the peace, &c., &c. He took session of the gun, and when he got to his handed it to his friends for inspection. the given signal the young doctor took aim he professor's uplifted hand, and instantly the fessor felt something whiz past his ear. Signor z, who showed a great presence of mind at juncture, came to the footlights and informed audience that he had just escaped being shot d. He also informed them that someone had into the gun some kind of missile unkown to which was not charmed, and that his charm y extended to ordinary bullets. The missile ich escaped Signor Blitz's head penetrated the ne behind, and was soon afterwards found and ved to be a small button. The performance shed abruptly that night, and Signor Blitz er performed in Stockport again. The fore- ng incident was the principal theme for con- sation in Stockport for a short time, but no al proceedings were instituted.

Another conjuror visited Stockport on several asions and exhibited his marvellous feats on same stage. This was Mr Benfold, well- own in Stockport and in all the large towns ; England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales the ne of Benfold, the wizard, was oft repeated. far as my judgment goes, I consider that Mr nfold was one of the cleverest artistes in his fession that ever visited Stockport. He was above the average height, well-proportioned, comely, and had a very intelligent and gentlemanly address. I went to see his performance on one occasion, and was highly gratified with what I saw. It was void of all indelicacy, and the implements he used in his performances were the most gorgeous and complete of any that I ever saw in that line of business. When Mr Benfold had astonished all England with his wonderful feats in legerdemain, he came to settle down and spend his last days in Stockport. He took up his residence in a shop in the Hillgate, a little higher up than the Wesleyan Chapel, now the Central Hall. Mr Benfold appeared there as a photographic artist and a photographic instrument dealer. He appeared to be doing well in his new business for several years, when he was attacked by rheumatism in its most virulent form, and was laid up in bed for months together. The last time I met him in public was at a tea party held in the Cheadle Church Sunday School. Mr Jolliffe's band (of which I was a member) was engaged to play at this party, and Messrs Benfold and Charles Bradbury (both of Stockport) were engaged to enliven the meeting by singing a few humorous songs, which they sang in first-rate style and were encored in every number they sang. Mr Benfold was clever in all he undertook, he was a first-rate conjurer, an intelligent reciter of Shakespeare's works, could sing well a number of humourous songs, and otherwise could entertain a company the whole evening without extraneous aid. I met and conversed with him on several occasions a few months before his death, and had some friendly chat with him. He was then a complete wreck, and looked more like a skeleton than a human being. He shuffled off this mortal coil about 14 years ago, and was interred in our borough cemetery.

Mr Charles Kemble was one of the last theatricals of any renown that visited the theatre in the park. This was about the year 1834, when he gave a series of Shakesperian readings. I have dwelt longer on my reminiscences of this old theatre than I thought of doing. I will now conclude my remarks on this histrionic building by recapitulating, in as few words as I know how, the different purposes this building has been put to since it ceased to be a theatre. A number of musicians, embracing the Brothers Green, John and Robert, Mr Bdward Johnson, John Gouldthorp, Robert Williamson, William Warnett, and others, leased it as a concert hall. It was used as such for two or three years, and during that

time a number of subscription concerts took place in what was called "The New Concert Hall." A host of foreign talent were engaged, whose salaries amounted to more than the subscriptions and the monies paid at the doors, and our enthusiastic musicians had to pay the difference out of their own pockets. This state of things could not last long; our leading musicians got tired of giving their time, talents, and money for the support of foreigners. The upshot was that the old theatre had but a short reign as a concert hall. It was soon afterwards engaged by a number of young men aspiring to gain knowledge, and then it became the Mechanics Institute. This old building flourished for a number of years, as the Stockport Mechanics' Institution, and most of the young men, who were the propagator, have succeeded in their avocations, some of them attaining to the honour of becoming to be the mayors of Stockport. This old theatre, after serving the purpose of a mechanics' institute for a number of years, got converted and became a Roman Catholic Chapel. It backslided some years ago, and opened its doors to those who delighted to revel with their fantastic toe. It is at present an assembly room, used chiefly for dancing.

Stockport. JOHN GREENHALGH.

PRESTBURY AND MOTTRAM PARISHES.

MARTON TOWNSHIP is twice referred to in Domesday survey, taken in 1086. It is there called MERTUNE and the Earl of Chester was Lord of the Manor. About the year 1176 one-half of the manor was granted to Richard de Davenport, son of Orm de Davenport, ancestor of the ancient Cheshire family of Davenport, so intimately associated with the history of the old county. One of the Davenports Vivian de Davenport, held the office of Master Serjeant of the Hundred of Macclesfield, and had the power of life or death over robbers taken in part of the Hundred. At Capesthorne there is still preserved a curious old parchment roll, written in Latin. It is about three inches broad, and contains the names of the robbers decapitate by order of Vivian, Roger, and Thomas de Davenport. To the serjeant a fee was payable for every robber taken, and we read that the fee on the catching and decapitating of one Robert de Bonetable, a "Master Robber," was two shillings and a salmon. In 1617, when King James I. was making a royal progress through Cheshire, he conferred the honour of knighthood upon John Davenport, under circumstances thus quaintly told by the author of "Vale Royall:"—

Sir John Davenport, Knight, in Anno 1617, being Hig Sheriffe of the county, and performing his service and duty to his excellent Majestie here in his Highnesse progresse, at his taking leave in the confines of the county-His Majestie not only gave him thanks for his attendance, but of his royall benignity called him to come near him and bestowed upon him the degree of knighthood, and graced him with a pleasant princely farewell, saying: "You shall carry me this token to your wife;" graciously so meant his Majestie; but the gentlewoman having indeed before that attained to a better ladyship, being gone to her Lord and Saviour in heaven."

MARTON HALL, the picturesque seat of the Davenports in time past, now a farm house, is a most interesting specimen of the black and white magpie dwelling for which Cheshire is so famous. For many generations the heads of the house dwelt there, while the elder sons took up their abode in another family mansion at North Rode. The crest of the Davenports (a felon's head with a halter round the neck) is carved on one of the mantlepieces in Marton Hall.

MARTON CHAPEL was founded in the 14th century by Sir John Davenport, who endowed it with 60 acres of land to maintain a priest there for ever, who was to pray for all souls, and especially for the donor, his parents and successors, and the grant further states that if any heir of Davenport should contradict it he shall incur "God's indignation and the curse of God, of Peter, and Paul and all the Saints." In 1546 on the suppression of chauntrees and buildings of a like nature, the chapel and lands were sold and passed to Robert Thorley of Essex; however, the lands were subsequently re-granted to the Davenports, and have remained portion of the Marton estates.

THE CHURCH, a most interesting structure, built of lath and plaster, stands near the high road, and is in the style of Peever, and the oldest portion of Warburton—the aisles being separated from the nave by oak pillars. The belfry, which stands above the ridge of the nave roof, contains three bells, on one is inscribed: "God save our Queen and Realme, 1598;" on another, "Jesus bee our speed, 1663;" and on the third the date only, "1758." Formerly the chancel was of brick, but this has been replaced by one of plaster and timber more in keeping with the other parts of the edifice. Two stone effigies are to be seen, much worn and broken. They are supposed to represent Sir John Davenport and Vivian, his son. Formerly there was a lake or mere at Marton, but it was drained some forty years ago; but it is interesting to remember its existence as no doubt it gave its name to the place MERETON.

THE OLD OAK, said to be the largest in England, a finer specimen even than the renowned Cowthorpe Oak, in Yorkshire, is alone worth a visit to Marton, though the conditions under which it has been

ht and the uses to which it has been put have marred its beauty. Some thirty years ago the irements of the old tree were as follows:—58 circumference at the base, three feet from the d 47 feet, five feet from the ground 42 feet, he girth of the largest limb 11 feet 6 inches.

NTON TOWNSHIP, though not mentioned in sday survey, is a very ancient manor, and is ated with a noted Cheshire family, the War- of Poynton, who were also lords of the manor ckport. By marriage they were closely united leading families in the county—the Leghs, the rds, the Booths of Dunham Massey, the nes, and others of position and importance. civil war the Warrens sided with the king, he estates of Edward Warren, called "Stag n," on account of his great strength and sta- were sequestrated. His wife, Margaret, died ld birth through the rough treatment she was cted to at the hands of some soldiers, who com- Poynton Hall to search for horses and arms, ed her off a horse on which she was mounted, which she refused to give up. Edward Warren, h a Royalist, was by no means willing to die e cause and we find him presenting a humble on to Cromwell, in which he begs the latter to e his estates, as he was "never active or a ier against the Parliament," and "that his iarity and usual conversation hath not been with as of the late king's party." He died in and was buried at Stockport, where his ory survives in the Warren Almshouses, which nded. It is somewhat curious to note that, ding to Mr Earwaker, the present Lord Vernon l not, perhaps, but for a mistaken view as to vas the lineal descendant of the Warrens of on, have ever owned the Poynton or Stockport s. I give the extract from Mr Earwaker's *Cheshire* verbatim:

of the results of the publication of the Rev. John n's elaborate "History of the Ancient Earls of n and Surrey" was to lead Sir George Warren, the ir male of the Warren family, to believe that Sir Borlase Warren, K.B., of Stapleford, co. Notts was l descendant of the Warrens of Poynton. Subse- research, however, has shown that this descent is fallacious, Sir John being great-grandson of r Warren (who sold an estate at Thorpe Arnold, co. ter, and purchased Stapleford), who was son and another Arthur Warren, who was the son and heir Arnold Warring, knighted 4th March, 1632-3, and ided from the Warwickshire family of that name. had, however, used the name of Warren for several ations, and made every endeavour to prove them- descended from a younger branch of the Warrens nton, and in this Mr Watson fancied he had suc- l. Viscountess Bulkeley shared this belief, and by ill, dated March 10th, 1823, devised considerable s in Cheshire and other counties (including the manors of Stockport and Poynton) to the use of Francis Maria, only daughter and heir of Admiral the Right Hon. Sir John Borlase Warren, of Stapleford, co. Notts, Bart., G.C.B., then the wife of George Charles Vena les-Vernon (afterwards fourth Lord Vernon). By Royal licence, dated June 6, 1826, she took the name and arms of Warren only, and on her death, September 17, 1837, her only child, George John Venables-Vernon, fifth Lord Vernon, on succeeding to her estates, by Royal licence, dated October 14th in that year, likewise took (for himself but not for his then born issue) the name and arms of Warren only, in pursuance of the directions contained in Viscountess Bulkeley's will. Lord Vernon died May 31, 1866, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Augustus Henry Venables-Vernon, sixth Lord Vernon, of Sudbury Park, co. Derby, who is present owner of the Poynton, Stockport, and other estates.

THE TOWNSHIP OF BIRTLES, though possessing few attractions for the antiquarian, is surrounded by very pretty scenery, and for the lover of a spin in the country there is no pleasanter walk than that up the hill to the "Wizard," and so on to Birtles. An old writer on Cheshire thus dilates on the healthfulness of the old county. He says:—"The ayr is very wholesome, insomuch that the people of the country are seldom infected with diseases or sicknesse, neither do they use the help of physicians, nothing so much as in other countries, for when any of them are sick they make him a posset, and tye a kerchieff on his head, and if that will not amend him then God be merciful to him. The people there live till they be very old; some are grandfathers, their fathers yet living, and some are grandfathers before they be married. Cheshire lyeth low, nevertheless very pleasant and abounding in plenteousness of all things needful and necessary for man's use, insomuch that it merited and had the name of 'The Vale Royal of England.'" In the 17th century a Mr Thomas Birtles, of Birtles, went about exhibiting himself as a giant. He was between seven and eight feet in height, and had a daughter who at 16 years of age stood six feet, while his own mother was between six anb seven feet high.

CHELFORD TOWNSHIP is mentioned in Domesday survey, and formed portion of the lands held by the Abbey of St Werburgh till the Reformation. Astle Hall, built in the last century, occupies the site of a far older mansion, the Old Milne House, once the family seat of the Henshaws. An old chapel existed here in the 13th century, but this has been pulled down, and the present building erected on its site in 1774. In the east end of the north aisle may be seen a very curious tablet to the memory of Mrs Dorothy Baskervyle, who died at Chelford in 1654. The tablet, besides the arms and crests of the Baskervyles and Davenports, bears these quaint verses inscribed upon it:—

This little lle, this narrow roome, contayns more worth
shut up in tombe

Than can my tongue or pen express;
To rich, to poore, to fatherleese,
Our Dorothy a Dorcas was.
But now she's gone: she's dead alas!
Let us behind then melt to teares.
Few lived her life; though some her years.
What said I; she is gone, not yet!
God's pearls are in her cabinett;
She's chang'd—not dead; she sleeps—n't dies,
Like the daystar, onely sets to rise.

We have now rambled through the parish of Prestbury, and visited the special places of interest within its extensive boundaries. To have described in detail every one of its thirty-three townships would have been beyond the scope of the present articles, in which I aim rather at drawing the reader's attention to the more interesting sights in this portion of the county of Cheshire, which abounds in so much of the picturesque, and is so plentifully sprinkled with places of great historical interest. Far less extensive, but interesting from many points of view,

The Parish of Mottram, situated in the north-east corner of the county, amid scenery of the most beautiful description, with hills from whose lofty heights one can get splendid views across the country. The lively Etherowe, which divides Cheshire from Derbyshire, here flows on to join the Goyt. The way by its bank to Bottoms-hall Wood, and on under the trees to Werneth Low, and so to Hyde, or Woodley, is delightful. Then there is "The Stirrup"—rich in ferns, through which we pass to reach Ludworth Moor. Rising above our heads we discern the mountain crests, while the eye rests with joy upon those green knolls here and there shadowed by a luxuriant growth of trees. Near here, too, is Bucton Castle, which Mr Earwaker informs us is "the only specimen of a British Camp in Cheshire," whilst just over the river Etherowe, in Derbyshire, is the fine quadrangular camp known as Melandra Castle. Mottram is not mentioned by name in Domesday Survey, though it is thought it was included in the name of "Tengestvisii," otherwise Tintwistle. The manor was once held by the Earl of Lancaster, who was executed for high treason and his lands confiscated. The year before his execution he had granted the estates to Robert de Holland, and though seized by the King they were subsequently re-granted to the Holland family. Through the marriage of Maud Holland, heiress to Robert, with Sir John Lovell, the manors passed to the Lovells, one of whom was the unfortunate Francis, Lord Lovell, who fought as an officer in the army of Richard III., and was made a Viscount, Knight of the Bath, Chamberlain of the Household, and Chief Butler of England. When Richard III was defeated and slain on Bosworth Field, Francis Lovell escaped and fled for safety to Colchester in Essex, subsequently taking ship for Flanders, where he was induced by the Duchess of Burgundy (sister to Edward IV.) to support the claims of Lambert Simnell, who assumed the title of Duke of York, and claimed to be the rightful heir to the throne of England. He took up arms in his cause, and was still on the fallen at the battle of Stoke, in 1487, there asserted that he had escaped, and, seeking refuge in an out-of-the-way dwelling, had died of starved to death either by the treachery or the neglect of his followers. More than two hundred years after, this account of his end gained confirmation, for in 1708, while the workmen were making a chimney in the old house at Minster Lovell, near Oxford, the seat of the Lovells, they suddenly came upon a large vaulted chamber. In the middle of the room was a table covered with old books and papers, and seated right before it was the skeleton of a man, believed to be Sir Francis Lovell. After the battle of his lands were confiscated, and we find that they were granted by the king to Sir William Stanley, who, deserting from the army of King Richard placed his services at the disposal of the usurper Duke of Richmond, who, on becoming king, rewarded him. Sir William did not prosper, however, for when the pretender, Perkin Warbeck, arose and claimed the crown, the man who had been false to his oath of allegiance to Richard III. now openly favoured the designs of Warbeck to the throne of Henry IV., and was sent a prisoner to the Tower to emerge only to lay his head on the block on Tower Hill. Thus for the third time the manors of Mottram and Tintwistle reverted to the Crown in consequence of high treason on the part of their possessors. For a time the estates were retained in the hands of the sovereign, but in 1554 they were granted by Queen Mary to Richard Wilbraham of Woodley, co. Chester, and Dorothy, his wife. From the Wilbrahams the manors passed to Sir John Tollemache, second Earl of Dysart, who in 1851 married Grace Wilbraham, daughter and heiress of Sir Thomas Wilbraham.

The Church, which, standing in a commanding position, dominates the vale of Tintwistle and the valley of the Etherowe, looking out towards the hilly districts of Yorkshire and Derbyshire, is dedicated to St. Michael, and is mentioned in the Taxatio so early as the year 1291, but in all probability was rebuilt about the end of the 15th century of stone and pebbles from the quarries on the Moor, it presents its tower "four square to the wind that blows," and is an interesting and

specimen of substantial stonework. There are two chapels at the east end, and a modern vestry on the north side of the chancel. Two stone effigies of a knight and his lady are to be seen lying side by side, with their hands joined on their hearts. Round the knight's neck is the "SS." collar, supposed to be the badge of Henry IV., and intended as the initial letters of his motto, "Souveragne." The lady, who is in the quaint costume of the early part of the 15th century, with a square headdress and high collar, wears also the "SS." collar, an almost unique instance of a badge being worn by a woman. It is uncertain who the knight and his wife are, but tradition points to their being one Roe and his lady, though it is more likely they represent Sir John Lovell and his wife, Maud de Holland. The church was restored in 1854, when the old font was dug up and is carefully preserved; it is a very rough specimen of work, but probably is close on 600 years old. In the tower are eight bells, which are inscribed thus:—

(1) Prosperity to this parish. A.R. 1723.
(2) Tho. Robinson, minister. A.R. 1723.
(3) John Heaworth and Robert Garlside, churchwardens, A.R. 1723.
(4) Peace and good neighbourhood. A.R. 1723.
(5) Abr. Rudall cast us all. 1723.
(6) (tenor) I to the church the living call,
And to the grave do summon all. 1731.
(7) The gift of Mr J. Bradley. J. Rudhall fecit. 1805.
(8) J. Rudhall Gloucester Fect. 1805.

In the church and churchyard are some interesting inscriptions, among others one to the Oldham family of musical renown, and one in verse recalling the once prevalent "body-snatching." It runs thus:—

In memory of Lewis, son of James and Mary Brierley, of Valley Mill, who died October 3rd, 1837, in the 15th year of his age.

Though once beneath this ground a corpse was laid,
For use of surgeons it was thence conveyed;
Vain was the scheme to hide the impious theft,
The body taken, shroud and coffin left.
Ye wretches who pursue this barbarous trade,
Your carcases in turn may be conveyed
Like his, to some unpaling surgeon's room,
Nor can they justly meet a better doom.

Although in some deeds prior to 1300 mention is made of "a parson of Mottram," the first name in the Episcopal Registers is that of "Jordan de Macclesfield, Dec., 1300, rector of Mottram."

The Grammar School was founded in 1612 by Robert Garsett, a native of the parish, and it flourished for a time, but from various causes ceased to be well attended, and the building itself fell into decay. However, chiefly owing to the energy and donations of George Woodhead, Esq., of Mottram, the schoolhouse was rebuilt and the old prestige of the place revived. The quaint sun dial[1] near the churchyard gate is interesting. Standing where once a stone cross was erected, it commemorates the coronation of George III., and was placed there in 1760. The stones at the base of the pillar are old mill stones, once used at Wooley Mill, while the dial is inscribed with words of warning, calling on the passer-by to "Watch and pray" for "Time hastes away," and "When time is done, eternity comes on." Besides Mottram there are the townships of Hollingworth (noted as the birthplace of one of the greatest inventive geniuses of England), Motley, Hattersley, Godley, Newton, Stayley, and Tintwistle (celebrated for its grand reservoirs and ancient remains). I must however, ask the reader to wait till next week, when we will visit these places of interest and complete our rambles through the parish of Mottram.

London. W. Gordon Smythies.

THE BALLAD POETRY OF STOCKPORT AND SONGS OF THE WORKING CLASSES.

A statesman is said to have made the observation that if he could but make the ballads of a nation he cared not who should make its laws. If there is anything in the wisdom of such an idea, it must have been the knowledge of the power of music combined with appropriate words to reach the feelings and set in motion the sympathies of those who are doomed to toil for the bread which perisheth. Such songs and ballads, which in times past have been manufactured for the working classes, in order to find favour, and what was equally important, a ready sale, must have been compiled to reflect the feelings, opinions and wishes, the likings, wishes and petty prejudices and passions of the operatives, whose only poetry they seemed to have constituted. These were their lyrics, odes, and poems, satires and sonnets, and songs all in one. What could be the character of this half literary and moral element, possessing an influence which has been ever in times past and still operates on the feelings of large masses of the least educated portion of our community? The inquiry involves more of interest than the subject might seem at first sight to offer. There can be no doubt there has been a great improvement as time has progressed, and some of the modern ballads show a great improvement in character, style, and sentiment as those in vogue in the latter portion of the last century. No doubt the theatre, a favourite place of resort, and the singing rooms of more modern date, which have been very properly under the surveillance of the law. I need say no more on this subject, except that on their anniversaries our clubs, or more properly, friendly societies, were in the habit of holding a dinner, after

which the members indulged in mirth and jollity. One song was a great favourite, which was sung by Mr Edwin Rogerson at these festive meetings. It is a very humorous one, and was popular in this and the adjoining county of Lancaster. In singing, the last two lines in each verse were repeated, and great zest was given by the action of the singer :—

ROBIN AND GRAN'NUM.

As Robin and Gran'num were goin to teawn,
Betwixt them booath they spent hauve a creawn;
Whilst Robin drank one glass, owd Robin drank two,
Till hoo wer as drunk as ar David's owd soo—
As they were goo in owd Gran'num did fo,
Into a deep doitch, an to Robin did cau,
Oh! bless thee Robin, eh, bless thee, said hoo,
Eh! bless thee Robin, come hither and poo,
Then Robin he laid fast how't of her foot
To poo her out of' doitch, he thought he could do't.
He poo'd an he poo'd till he made his arm sore,
O, dang it, says he, I can poo thee no more.
Owd Gran'num hoo didn't mitch like such a fo',
And to Robin once more hoo louder did ca',
Eh! bless thee Robin, eh, bless thee, said hoo,
Eh! bless thee, Robin, come try tother poo,
Then Robin he poo'd with his moight and his main
Till he brought owd Gan'num to the bonk once again,
Eh! bless thee, Bobin, eh, bless thee, said hoo,
Eh! bless thee, Robin, thou's poo'd a rare poo',
An as they were goin owd Gran'num did say;
Tha' desarves a new jacket for pooin to-day;
There's an owd'un o' Grandad's, I wish it were new,
For, bless thee, Robin, thou's poo'd a rare poo.

Another song, also very popular in this town about half a century ago, was "The pretty girls of Stockport."

You Stockport lads and lasses too,
Attention pay whate'er you do,
I will sing you a verse or two
Of the pretty girls of Stockport.

Down Hill, as you pass along
No fair or wakes is half so throng,
What charming faces are among
The pretty girls of Stockport.

Their rosy cheek and sparkling eye,
Make the lads smile as they pass by
No cunning fox is half so sly,
As the pretty girls of Stockport!

Like fairy queens they trip along,
Small baskets on their arms are hung,
And bright faces are among,
The pretty girls of Stockport.

Their dress and apron neat and fine,
Their black-balled shoes so bright do shine,
Their skin like polished marble fine,
So fair are the girls of Stockport.

Around their lily necks so fair
Large rows of coral beads they wear,
And ear-rings like some foreign fair
Those pretty girls of Stockport.

On Saturday night so gay and prim
To the Jolly Hatters they flock in,
To drink rum, brandy, ale, or gin,
Do the pretty girls of Stockport.

Whene'er the market bell does ring,
They buy them ribbons, combs, and rings,
But still they buy no prettier things
Than the pretty girls of Stockport.

E. H.

EDWARD THE SECOND.

When this unhappy sovereign was flying from the vengeance of his offended barons, he is said to have spent a night at Bridgworth Castle, but whether he did so on his way to Bristol or on his escape from that city in 1328 is not made very clear in the account I have been reading. In any case it is fair to assume that he must have had some powerful friends on the Borders, otherwise he never would have ventured to make his way to Bridgworth. Froissart says, "The King and Sir Hugh (Spencer) fled, but they were taken at sea, brought back to Bristol, and delivered to the Queen and her son as prisoners." Another writer, however, says, "Edward retreated into Wales, where he was seized by the Earl of Leicester, and was imprisoned at Kenilworth Castle," and although the two statements may be reconciled possibly by others which are not mentioned by these writers, they remain, as I have quoted them, separate and distinct, in two works of acknowledged historical merit, and they should therefore, if possible, be so explained as to give them a better value than they now possess. Edward, as is known, was born at Carnarvon in the year 1284. He was crowned in 1308, and in the same year he married Isabella, the handsome daughter of Philip the King of France. It has been the fashion to attribute many of the king's misfortunes to the misconduct of his Queen, and she doubtless did give him sufficient cause to deal harshly with her. But Edward himself was indolent and fickle, and he listened willingly to the evil counsels of his favourites, Gaveston and Hugh Spencer, and in so doing he offended his great barons, who felt that he allowed these notorious characters to deal unhandsomely with the English. His troubles thickened upon him early, for Gaveston was beheaded in 1312 at the instance of the barons, and they continued to surround him for years after that, for Hugh Spencer was not executed till 1324, and his son in 1326. The last-named was executed in Hereford, and we seem to find in that fact some traces of the king's flight from Bristol by way of Bridgworth.

I am disposed to think that, although the Welsh had been tricked in accepting Edward as their prince in the first instance, they did afterwards

cling more or less to him as a native of their own country; and if we are prepared to adopt Mr Gladstone's theory—as expressed at Wrexham Eisteddfod the Welsh intent prevailed to a considerable extent in Herefordshire in the days of this Sovereign. I even think it did so to a far greater extent in Cheshire, and in Shropshire; and that Edward, knowing that, fled to the borders, fairly well assured in his own mind he would be safe there. Are there any Cheshire records in existence to show the part Cheshire men took in the final struggle between Edward and his Queen? This is not an unimportant enquiry, for it so happens that public opinion was strong enough just then to sustain the Commons in their demand that they should be assuredly consulted about the affairs of the nation before they were called upon to grant subsidies to the Crown.

In this country it is well to say that, at the instance of Sir Hugh Spencer, the Queen had been driven out of England. She first sought shelter at her brother Charles' court, then she appealed to Sir John Hainhault for help, and that gallant man, with his retainers, brought her back to England in 1326, when we are told "her faithful countrymen flocked around her" on her way to Bristol. And there my inquiry about the acting of Cheshire men comes in, for so brave a people would certainly take up a side, and we should like to know the side they did take. This Edwardian story in English history is a sad one; it ended practically on that day in January, 1327, when Edward III. was crowned at Westminster. The records of his long and glorious reign redeems the shortcomings of the former one, and the brave and noble Sovereign who perished over it has been fittingly called "The Greatest of the Plantaganets."

JOHN BRABANT.

CHESHIRE'S RECENT HONOURS.

Mrs Brooke, of Northwich House, Herts, lately recorded in your columns a curious experience during her first visit to Cheshire in December, 1831, when taken by her husband, the late Richard Brooke, F.S.A., to a farm in Little Warford that had been long in his family. She described it as a pretty little spot. But little though it may be, it is worth noting that those who then owned land adjoining have since that date all been ennobled. Sir T. T. Stanley having become in 1839 Lord Stanley of Alderley, Sir Henry Holland in 1888 Lord Knutsford, Mr Egerton in 1859 Lord Egerton of Tatton. That a lady during her married life should see so many peers created in one little spot would seem to show that our County Palatine keeps up the old qualities for which our proverb calls her "Cheshire chief of men" in a degree that would delight the heart of old Dr Gower, or Cestrian of that stamp. Mr Brooke was a good Tory, as they were called in those days, and as an antiquary should be. It was before, just before, the first Reform Act. He like others had many fears of the results of that Act. He would have been pleased to have lived to see his neighbours' honours, and, more so, to see them held in honour as they have been.—Yours, H.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1888.

Notes.

MOTTRAM AND TAXAL PARISHES.

HOLLINGWORTH TOWNSHIP is entered in Domesday Survey, though it would be somewhat difficult to at once put one's finger on the name, inasmuch as it is there designated "Holisarde." The lands of Hollingworth were formerly divided up into eight distinct manors, and so far back as the 13th century we find a family of Holynworths holding part of the estates. Many generations of this family continued to reside in this part of Cheshire, and were known as the Hollingworths of Hollingworth Hall till 1734, in which year the Manor of Hollingworth passed by purchase to Mr Daniel Whittle. However, the old place once more reverted to its former owners in the person of Captain de Holyngeworthe, who bought back the estate and resided on it till his death, in 1865, after which it again passed away from the family to Mr John Taylor. Another branch of the Hollingworth family resided at the old, or nearer hall, but their estates passed by purchase into the hands of the Hadfield family.

THORNCLIFFE HALL is another old manor in this township, and was the seat of the ancient family of Bretlands. At no great distance from the old hall is Wednescough, and here, close by the green, in a little cottage, was born that great inventive genius Laurence Earnshaw. Self-taught, and forced by circumstances to fight hard against poverty and all the ills it brings in its train, he yet managed to gain for himself a name which, in a county famous for the mechanical skill of its inhabitants, will not soon fade away. An article in the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1787 gives an interesting account of this most extraordinary man, who was so versatile that he excelled

at once as a painter, an engraver, and a gilder; was a first-class blacksmith, white smith, copper smith, gun smith, bell founder, coffin maker, and musical instrument inventor. He could not only make a fiddle better than any other man in England but he could discourse sweet music himself, and taught the harpischord and the virginals on those evenings when not engaged in clock making and mending, or the delicate adjustment of optical instruments. He invented pumps which emptied a coal mine of water when all other machines had failed. He made an astronomical clock which showed the diurnal and annual motions of the earth, the position of the sun, the moon, and the stars with utmost correctness. This instrument was bought by the astronomer, the Earl of Bute, for £150, a large sum then, though grossly inadequate for such a unique piece of mechanism. He it was who invented a machine, common enough now, but unknown then, which would spin and reel cotton at one operation. When, however, someone pointed out to him that it would do away with hand labour, he at once broke it up, exclaiming with generous emotion: "I will not let any invention of mine take the bread out of the mouth of the poor." With a sick wife, and no one to give the helping hand that even genius cannot rise without, poor Earnshaw was doomed to live and die in obscurity, and at the age of sixty sank into a nameless grave at Mottram, where the registers contain this record of him: "May 12, 1767. Laurence Earnshaw, ingenious man of Mottram." A hundred years after this obscure burial, and owing in great measure to the writings of Mr Wm. Chadwick, of Stalybridge, who drew attention to the neglected memory of the departed inventor, a handsome monument was raised by public subscription. It stands in Mottram new Churchyard, and bears the following inscription:—

Lawrence Earnshaw, Mottram, died May 12, 1767, and was buried in "the adjoining churchyard." A century after his decease the admirers of his genius and worth erected this memorial, A.D. 1867. A self-taught genius, and of humble birth, his talents as an inventor anticipated by many years the discoveries of other eminent men. By his skill in geometry and acquirements as a mechanician he designed and constructed an astronomical clock for registering the revolutions of the heavenly bodies and the flow of the tides.

Woodhead lies about seven miles from Mottram, and the scenery is very rough and wild, with lofty hills and bleak heath. Here, in this somewhat desolate region, Sir Edmund Shaw, once Lord Mayor of London, and founder of Stockport Grammar School, built a small wayside chapel, and desired in his will that "an honest priest should say mass there," for which, says Sir Edmund, "I will that he have the sum of £4 6s 8d." A very interesting feature of Woodhead is its immense reservoirs, one of which covers 135 acres, and contains 1151 million gallons of water. The Torside reservoir covers 160 acres, and holds 1474 million gallons. The Rhodes Wood Reservoir covers 54 acres and holds 500 million gallons. The Vale House and Bottoms Reservoirs cover respectively 63 and 50 acres, and have a storage capacity of 343 and 407 million gallons. The above figures are taken from Mr Earwaker's "East Cheshire." If you climb to the summit of Bretland Edge you will obtain a grand view into Yorkshire, as you stand on the confines of that county and Cheshire. On one side your eyes will fall on Feather Bed Moss, which extends for miles over the high moorlands. Here the red grouse abound, and have dwelt in this desolate region time out of mind, rearing their hardy brood among the purple heather. On a lofty hill, overlooking the village, are the remains of a British camp, known as Bucros Castle. There is a common belief that treasure is always hidden in such places, and many fruitless attempts have been made to unearth it; however, in 1757 some men did find a gold necklace and a piece of a broken vessel of silver. These valuable finds were claimed by Lord Dysart, as Lord of the Manor, the steward giving the man who found the necklace a pound, and two shillings to the finder of the broken vase. We have now completed our walk through Mottram parish, "an out of the way spot where old customs linger yet," once noted particularly for its rush bearing at the season of the wakes. I am tempted to give a dainty description of this old custom, now almost obsolete, from the facile pen of a native of Mottram, Mr William Chadwick, who tells us:—

The annual wakes at Mottram was a very exciting time with its rush cart and Morris Dancers, to witness which the people flocked from a distance of several miles. In those days the vicar headed the subscription for the rush cart with a guinea. On the Monday morning in the wakes week, when the rush cart and dancers turned out, the vicarage was the first place visited. The huge mass of rushes formed into a compact oval, with closely shorn sides, and with its front decorated with a piece of "furniture-print" of a gay pattern, which served to display in a tasteful manner the silver goblets, watches, and spoons cheerfully lent for the occasion by the neighbouring gentry and well-to-do yeomen, was drawn by a half-dozen strong horses, decorated with beautiful trappings, and their necks adorned with bells. Some three or four strong men carried on their shoulders ornamental garlands composed of lively-coloured paper, and also mounted with pretty rosettes. The Morris Dancers were dressed in ribbons in such a style that none but women whose heart was in the work could have attained; and proudly did the village maids look on the favoured young men who took part in the dances. The village band headed the procession, the clearers cracked their long whips, the dancers waved their arms and handkerchiefs high over their heads, the flags floated from one side

group to the other. The rush cart and dancers passed rocession through the village, and visited all the inns gentlemen's houses in the neighbourhood, and finally ed at the stone cross near the church gates. Here the ands were given up to the churchwardens, who caused m to be suspended from the roof of the church, where y remained till the next year's wakes.

lot only are the old customs not quite died out in se nooks and corners of old Cheshire, but there , too, certain mysterious remedies firmly be- ed in, which in this material matter of fact age urs smacks somewhat of the superstitious. I ider what the faculty would say to the following medies for whooping-cough" for instance :—

chin-cough we call it in Cheshire you know,
re they cure with divers receipts in toto.
ie most curious are roast hedge hog, fried mice,
neither of these you may look on as nice.
n some hold a live frog quite close to the lips,
said the frog thus from them hooping-cough sips.
old crone grumbled once, her lad's cough would not go
ugh he'd sucked two toads to death. She really said so.
's another receipt—You must find out a dame
, though she is married, has not changed her name,
nce you must ask bread and butter from her.
they say of all cures is the sovereign cure.

rayton, writing of Cheshire and its inhabitants, arks that "They of all England do most to ient customs cleave," and Mr Ormerod gives, in istory, a most interesting account of some plays d in farm houses and in the kitchens of some ntry mansions, the players being cottagers and andmen, dressed in character. A favourite so acted is entitled "St. George and the her," in which St. George, "the noble champion , who with his glittering sword has won there ns of gold," challenges "the Slasher," who is other than the Earl of Chester, to mortal bat, slays the latter, whom, however, a icians brings to life with a potent draught, and nds happily with the entrance of a fool, with a and a dripping pan, who hands round a wooden into which the audience drop some coins. a there is the "Souler's song" on All Souls Eve, ch the people sing from door to door in a very nt fashion. The song is given by Brand in his pular antiquities," but is too long to reproduce ull, but I will quote a few lines; they run :—

gentlemen of England I would have you to draw ear,
ese few lines which we have wrote, and you shall ear
t melody of music all on this evening clear;
re are come a souling for apples and strong beer.
he houses that we ve been at we have had both meat nd drink
So we are dry with travelling, I hope you'll on us think;
I hope you'll on us think with your apples and strong beer.

We will come no more a souling until another year,
God bless the master of this house and the mistress also,
And all the little children that round the table go;
Likewise your men and maidens, your cattle and your store,
And all that lies within your gate I wish you ten times more,
I wish you ten times more with your apples and strong beer,
For we'll come no more a souling until another year.

I am afraid I am led away, in dwelling over these old customs, from the more solid portion of the banquet of old Cheshire memories that I have tried to spread before the reader, and must resume a more serious vein while I ask to be accompanied to the picturesque Parish of Taxal which contains the townships of

TAXAL AND YEARDSLEY-CUM-WHALEY, and is situated on the extreme eastern side of the Hundred of Macclesfield and borders on Derbyshire between which county and this part of Cheshire flows the river Goit. Divided from Prestbury by a range of hills, on which grows the larch and the fir, with its reservoir so like a natural mere, and the magnificent views to be gained from many vantage points around, Taxal is indeed a favoured spot and a pleasant retreat. Domesday Book makes no mention of Taxal, but it is certain that the Earl of Chester was Lord of the Manor and that the lands in the 13th Century were in the possession of a renowned Cheshire family, the de Dunes or Downes, who held the lands till 1715, when they passed by purchase to the Shallcross family, from whom eventually they passed to the Jodrells, while another estate held by the Downes, in Sutton, near Macclesfield, passed, also by purchase, to the Leghs of Ridge. The Downes had certain manorial rights conferred upon them, among others they could claim all "waifs and strays," and it is recorded that Mr Downes, when the King came a-hunting, always "roused the stag." When the King came to the forest Mr Downes held His Majesty's stirrup, to assist him to mount, and Lord Derby held Mr Downes' stirrup whilst he mounted, and that Mr Downes "held his land by a blast of his horn on Midsummer day and paying a pepper corn yearly, and that it was Mr Downes' custom when the day came round to blow his horn on Windgather, a range of rocks above Taxal."

Yeardsley-cum-Whaley township was at no time, it would seem, a manor, but was held by the Jodrells of Yeardsley Hall, the Downes, and the Shallcrosses. The Jodrell family, which for so many generations resided in Cheshire, was originally de-

scended from a Derbyshire family, whose estates were situated in the High Peak. In 1351 we find William Jodrell, an archer in the army of the Black Prince. holding lands in Macclesfield Forest. He was succeeded by his son, who, inheriting his father's martial spirit, made one of that "band of brothers" who, fighting against fearful odds, yet carried the day on the field of Agincourt in 1415. He lived to return to his Cheshire home, and to lay himself down to rest where he had desired in his will to be buried, "in the chancel of Tackesall." Coming to the 16th century we find Edmund Jodrell, who lived to be over ninety, in his will describing himself as "aged and of many yeares, yett in good and perfecte memory, laude and prayse be geven to God therefore." Edmund Jodrell, his son, swells the long list of Cheshire gentlemen who in the civil war declared for the King, and he suffered imprisonment both at Stockport and Stafford. The Roundheads, knowing that the loyal master of Yeardsley Hall was helpless in prison to defend his own, broke into and pillaged the old place, while Sir William Brereton refused to let him regain his liberty, even after a year's imprisonment, till a fine of £200 had been paid to him. However, he came in peace to his own again and lies in Taxal surrounded by his ancestors, whose descendants are still counted among the noted families of Cheshire. I have made no mention of Taxal Church, because the building is a very plain one and of comparatively modern date, having been built in 1825. There are, however, some portions of the older edifice built into the walls and two of the bells are of pre-Reformation date. One bears the following inscription in latin:—

I will praise Thee, O Lord, with a joyful sound; I will sound with a sweet voice in Thy name.

It is a curious fact that the church, which is now dedicated to St. James, originally was called after St. Leonard; this change of dedication occurs also in the names of Macclesfield and Alderley churches.

To complete my historical sketch of East Cheshire I must refer to SNELSON TOWNSHIP and to the township of SOMERFORD BOOTHS, the former in that portion of ROSTHERNE PARISH which is in the Hundred of Macclesfield, and the latter which forms part of ASTBURY PARISH which in part, too, belongs to the Hundred. Domesday Book mentions SNELSON under the name "Snelestune," and gives Randle, the ancestor of the Manwarings, as the owner of the lands, which subsequently passed to the Orrebies, and thence to the Snelsons. From these latter the estates passed by the marriage of the heiress of the family, to the Parkers, of Astle, who are the ancestors of the Dixons, of Astle Park, Chelford.

SOMERFORD BOOTHS or "Sumreford" as it is called in Domesday Survey in 1086, was owned at that time by Godrie "a free man," but the family of Swetenham held the lands in the thirteenth century and continued to do so for centuries in a direct line, but the direct male line became extinct in 1768, on the death of Edmund Swetenham, when we find the estates passing to the Comberbach family, who took the name of Swetenham in compliance with the will of Edmund Swetenham.

SOMERFORD HALL is a picturesque house, formerly surrounded by a moat and erected in 1612 on the banks of the river Dane, where it lends a charm to the surrounding landscape. I have now completed what has been to me a labour of love, and trust to the readers a not wholly uninteresting little history of a portion of the old county of Cheshire and of those mighty dead whose "Footsteps echo through the corridors of time." It may not be out of place here to give a short extract from a description of the people of Cheshire, contained in a work published in 1656, in which, speaking of them, the writer quaintly says:—"The people of the countrey are of nature very gentle and courteous, ready to help and further one another; and that is to be seen chiefly in the harvest time; how careful they are of one another! In religion very zealous, howbeit somewhat addicted to superstition, which cometh through want of preaching. For the harvest is plenty but the reapers are few. It is a thing to be lamented, and redresse to be wished; for in some places they have not a sermon in a whole year. Otherwise they are of stomack stout, bold and hardy; of stature tall and mighty withall impatient of wrong, and ready to resist the enemy or stranger that shall invade their countrey, the very name whereof they cannot abide and namely, of a Scot. Likewise be the women very friendly and loving, painful in labour, and in all kinds of house wifery expert, and fruitful in bearing of children—after they are married." How far this description is correct I must ask the reader to say; to my mind, though it is written by a Cheshire man, it errs in giving too meagre a list of those endearing characteristics which are the peculiar attributes of the natives of what the poet Drayton has styled "The thrice happy shire."

In my next article I hope to give a description of KNUTSFORD.

London. W. GORDON SMYTHIES.

"MANGNALL'S QUESTIONS."

A niece of Miss Mangnall, the authoress of the well known *Questions* which bear her name, writes as follows to the current number of the *Journal of Education* respecting the first publication of Miss Mangnall's now famous book in Stockport. The letter bears out the facts relating to this book given in notes on Cheshire Bibliography in

HIRE NOTES AND QUERIES some two years
The letter is as follows:—Richmal Mangnall
born in London. Her father was a merchant,
died during the anxieties of the war, and after
eath his property was lost in the difficulty of
sing it in America. Richmal was a pupil, with
lder sister, in Mrs Wilson's school at Crofton
near Wakefield, where for many y ars the chil-
of the nobility were educated. On the death
r father, she was engaged by Mrs Wilson as a
ier, and some years afterwards Mrs Wilson re-
, and the school was given up to Miss Mang-
who conducted it most successfully until her
1 in 1820. The number of pupils was limited
) 70 boarders, but the numerous applications
d have doubled the number if the establishment
l only have admitted them. The necessity in
urge a school of teaching by "question and
er" first suggested the compilation of the
rical Questions, and from a letter of my late
ier (James Coppock), written in 1855, the fol-
ig information is extracted:—"When Miss Mangnall wrote and completed the *Questions* she was a teacher in Crofton School. She sent the manuscript, portion by portion, to my father at Stockport, where the book was being printed by Clark, he revising the proofs until finally corrected by Miss Mangnall; and the first intelligence that Mrs Wilson or anyone else had of such a book being in preparation, was the appearance of the book itself. She was the sole, unaided authoress. At that time the cost of publication was a serious responsibility for her to incur. Shortly after the publication she sold the copyright to Longmans and Co. for £105, and from that time until her death all the profit she received from the *Questions* was a small sum on each successive edition, presented by Messrs Longmans and Co. in return for remarks and corrections. For her other book on geography she made a different arrangement with the publishers—she reserved half the copyright—and on the final settlement after her death with Longmans and Co., Longman told me *Mangnall's Questions* had been oneof the most profitable books they had published. E. P.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1888.

Notes.

RECOLLECTIONS OF STOCKPORT.

diences attending a theatre are often
fickle and vindictive. I saw two instances
s whilst Mr Neville was the lessee of the
ieatre in the Park. There was an actor in
mpany of the name of Blacklock, whose
it was to represent the characters of old
which he accomplished in a creditable
er for three or four seasons. Among his
peculiarities Mr Blacklock had a nasal
, which was tremendous in size, but it had
the tyrants in the gallery four years to
t the blemish. One Saturday night the
any were performing the tragedy "Douglas,
) Noble Shepherd." Mr Charles Thornhill
he part of Young Norval (or Douglas), Mr
lock, Old Norval; Mr Mather, Glenlavon;
hite, Lord Randolphe; and Lady Randolphe
represented by Miss Percy. This beautiful
was put upon the stage in a first rate style
ose days. The actors were doing their
to the satisfaction of the audience, and
thing went on smoothly, until Old Norval
red on the stage in search of his supposed
In this scene he meets Lady Randolphe, and describes to her the particulars of his errant son, and by her eager interrogations he confesses to her that young Norval is not his son, and informs her how he found the babe Douglas. During the dialogue, the most interesting in the play, someone in the gallery crid out "Eh, what a nose th' owd mon's getten." This simple remark was the cause of expelling Mr Blacklock from the Stockport Theatre stage; for ever, after, when he appeared on the stage, the roughs in the gallery yelled out "old nosey," which at last was the cause of him having to leave Stockport, which, (I have been told) was his native town. About this time a Stockport youth named Bromley was stage struck, and desirous to gain fame in the histrionic profession. He appealed to Mr Neville, who engaged him. His duties were, for some time, of a very subordinate kind, such as delivering letters to the actors on the stage and working as a supernumerary. In a banqueting scene, he was one amongst others who brought on the viands, and assisted in clearing the table, when the banquet was o'er. After Mr Bromley had performed these subordinate parts for some time, Mr Neville thought fit to advance him in his histrionic career. One Saturday night there was being performed for the after piece, the drama, "The exiles of Siberia, or The fatal snow-

storm." This drama went on without a hitch until the snowstorm scene was being represented. In this, the snow is falling, and a couple, (represented by Mr and Mrs Weston) are seen taking shelter under a tree. Mr Weston was in the act of saying to his partner, who appeared very much fatigued: "Will you have a drop of brandy, lovey?" when their dialogue was cut short by a heavy crash upon the stage.

I had seen several thunder and lightning storms represented on the visits of Mr Romain's travelling theatre, which visited Stockport about twice a year. This gentleman usually erected his theatrical booth on some spare ground on the south side of Cheapside, ding to Waterloo, which is now covered by the premises lately occupied by Mr Andrew, manufacturer of gas engines. We gained admittance to Mr Romain's theatre for a penny, and I visited it on many occasions between the years 1830 and 1833. These thunder and lightning scenes tickled my fancy very much then, and I had a longing desire to know how it was produced. Between the stage and the sittings in the gallery in Mr Romain's theatre was a space allotted for standing room. We lads often chose this space that we might have a romp between the acts. When these storm scenes were being enacted the first thing that attracted our attention was the flash of lightning, which was several times repeated. Then followed a rumbling noise, intended to represent thunder. By shifting our position to the opposite side of the theatre from whence the storm arose we could see the parties at the side wings brewing the storm. The lightning was produced by dropping gunpowder on the lights at the sidewings, and the thunder proceeded from a sheet of iron being violently shaken.

We must now return to the snowstorm at the old theatre in the park, and ascertain how the effects were produced. Mr Neville had deputed Mr Bromley to raise this snowstorm. He was furnished with a basket filled with flakes cut from white paper. He then had to ascend a ladder and mount the scenery, which was coiled on rollers above the stage. Mr Bromley—Blondin-like—had to walk and balance himself on these rollers until he got to the centre of the stage. It was then his duty to scatter these particles of paper which represented snow broadcast over the stage. No doubt Mr Bromley was doing his best to represent a storm, and in so doing, unfortunately for him, raised one which he never anticipated. One of the rollers on which he was standing oscillated, and was the cause of his sudden descent on the stage. He being the heaviest was the first to drop upon the stage and the basket of snow quickly followed and settled on Mr Bromley's person and covered him with paper cuttings. He lay there for several minutes when a number of the players came and carried him off the stage insensible. Whilst they were doing so someone in the gallery cried out, "Look what a snowball." This remark was enough to blight his future prospects in this neighbourhood, which it did so far as regards his services at Stockport. Every time Mr Bromley appeared on the stage after this accident he was greeted with the sobriquet of "Owd Snowball." He left Stockport, few knew where he had gone to and he was away several years.

At this time we had two rival showmen who paid frequent visits to the town, especially at the May Fairs. These were Mr Parish, who came from Staffordshire, and Mr Holloway, the lessee of the Liver Theatre, Liverpool, for many years. These two did their best to outrival each other in producing the best show outside their establishments, which were pitched on the Wood Fair Ground. I think it was in the year Mr Parish's establishment represented an Algerine battery, painted by Mr Paul Wilkinson. It was manned by a number of supernumeraries dressed in the Algerine national costume, who paced the ramparts, and at certain intervals fired a volley to let the enemy know that they were on the alert. Besides this gorgeous front to the theatre Mr Parish had other outside attractions to keep a crowd in front of his theatre. At certain intervals his son George performed balancing feats on the slack rope. Mr Walker, the Queen's jester, who was then a young man, delivered his humerous lectures on the platform in front of the same theatre. "Deaf Burke," champion pugilist of that day, dressed in fighting garb, strutted about and defied anyone to box with him. Besides these special items the whole company of actors, male and female, had to appear on this platform in their characteristic dresses, and show their terpsichorean powers to the gaping crowd in front of the show. The site of Mr Parish's theatre is now occupied by the Salvation Army Barracks. Mr Hall, who for several years erected his theatre next to that belonging to Mr Parish's, spent much money in trying to outdo the latter in the splendour

the show in front of his theatre, and by introducing other attractions, but he did not succeed. Mr Holloway's establishment represented the Kremlin at Moscow. It was a grand picture The platfor front represented the court yard filled with people dressed in Russian costume, acing to and fro. Like Mr Parish's establishment, the performers had to come outside to show themselves. Among this group was our townsman Mr Bromley. He was dressed very fantastically, but his disguise was seen through, and someone in the crowd cried out "There's owd Snowball." Every time he appeared on the stage someone greeted him with the sobriquet to his great annoyance. I never saw him in Stockport after the year 1839.

Stockport. JOHN GREENHALGH.

Replies.

SIR E. COKE AND REDDISH.

Sarah, daughter of Alexander Reddish, of Reddish Hall, who died in 1613, was married to Clement Coke, Esq., sixth son of Sir Edward Coke, knt., Chief Justice of England. Their descendants continued in the enjoyment of the estates until the close of the last century, when a Thomas W. Coke, Esq., the then owner, sold the greater portion of the Reddish estates to James Harrison, Esq., of Cheadle, whose representatives, by authority of an Act of Parliament obtained for the purpose, sold them to Samuel Greg, Esq., June 23rd, 1808. The Hon. E. Coke, Esq., of Tutbury, Staffordshire, brother to the present Earl of Leicester, still retains two estates in the township, the one commonly called Rostrons Farm, occupied by Mr Coats, and the other by Mr Tatton in North Reddish. He also owns Wingate House in Pink Bank-lane. J. TRAVIS.

Yew Tree Cottage, Reddish.

THE OLD UNITARIAN MEETING HOUSE, STOCKPORT.

Looking over some newspaper scraps I found the following, which might throw a little light on the subject:—It appears in a cutting from a journal in the early part of the year 1827. It is a paragraph headed "Disgraceful Outrage," from a correspondent of the *Manchester Herald*. On Monday evening, the 19th of March, when upwards of 400 people were assembled for Divine worship in the Unitarian Meeting House, Swaine-street, Stockport, some evil disposed person, or persons, dashed in the centre part of the window next to the pulpit, demolishing eight panes of glass, for the purpose of making way for a more dangerous missile, which instantly followed, namely, a large piece of hard burnt brick, weighing upwards of sixteen ounces, and which was impelled with savage force. It further states great damage was done to the Meeting House, and the face of a young man was cut with the broken glass. A respectably-dressed person was seen running from the spot. This cannot be confounded with the Unitarian Chapel in High-street, as a journal published in the town April 13th, 1827, has a notice of the Presbyterian and Unitarian Dissenters inhabitants holding a meeting at the High-street Chapel on the 8th of April, Mr H. Marsland in the chair, when a petition for the repeal of the Corporation and Test Act to both houses of Parliament was adopted. The only Swaine-street known to me is the one in Daw Bank leading to Chestergate. Where can it be? E. H.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1888.

Notes.

KNUTSFORD.

NETHER KNUTSFORD whose population has been continuously on the increase, was made a parish by a Court of Parliament in 1741, and comprehends five townships Nether Knutsford, Over Knutsford, commonly called Booths, Toft, Bexton, and Ollerton. At the present day the inhabitants of Nether Knutsford number 3875; those of Over Knutsford, 410; while the Parliamentary Division of Knutsford contains a population estimated at 53,132. The name Knutsford has been a puzzle to the etymologists, who have found several derivations for the name, some asserting that this ancient place, standing as it does on the banks of a stream, was centuries ago the scene of a warlike incursion of the Danes, when Canute (frequent called "Knut") forded the stream at this very spot when he led his Danish host to do battle with the army of Ethelred I., hence we get Canute's or Knut's ford. However, it is by no means certain that this is the origin of the name, for as Mr Lewis, a very careful topographer, points out some old documents, give the name of the place as "Knotsford," and it is so spelt in that ancient work

of Jolly's, "The Mise Book of the County." There is, moreover, a tradition which points to the name of Knott, millowners for generations, who owned a mill on the stream, and as the mill, when at work, would regulate the depth of water at the ford, the place was called after the Knotts—Knot's ford. Domesday Survey, 1086, contains a short account of this place, under the name "Cunetesford," from which we gather that the lands on which it stands were held by William Fitz-Nigel, Baron of Halton. His superior lord being Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester. Coming to the reign of Edward I., 1272, we find the lands in the possession of William de Tabley, Lord of Over Tabley, and in 1292, he granted a charter instituting burgesses in both Over and Nether Knutsfords, when also certain markets and fairs were, through his intercession, obtained from the King, who granted a Charter for them, and fixed the dates in June for holding the same. Subsequently Edward III. granted another fair to be held in October. In the reign of Edward I. it would appear that the royalty of Nether Knutsford was shared between Sir Richard Massey, of Tatton, and this William de Tabley, who, by a deed made 1294, acknowledges Massey, of Tatton, his superior lord, agrees to hold his estates mediately of the barons of Dunham Massey, and further agrees that Sir Richard Massey, of Tatton, shall have a moiety of the manor of Nether Knutsford and half the profits of the market, fair, and court, William de Tabley retaining the rest. In the early part of the 14th century we find that the moieties, vested in the co-heirs of William de Tabley and in the Masseys, are purchased by Sir Hugh Hulse, in whose family the estates remained until the year 1590, when they passed, by purchase, to Richard Brereton, of Tatton, and thence to the Egertons of Tatton. Domesday Survey makes no distinction between Over Knutsford and Nether Knutsford, but in very early times this distinction was recognised, and the history of the manor of Over Knutsford or Knutsford Booths is shortly as follows :—The manor, together with Norbury Booths, passed by purchase from the De Tableys to John Legh. John Legh is the founder of the Leghs of Booths, and was the son of William Venables, of Bradwell, by Agnes his wife, daughter and heiress of Richard Legh, of High Legh de West Hall. John Legh, otherwise Venables, assumed the name of his maternal grandfather, but retained the arms of Venables. About the close of the 17th century the direct male line of the Leghs of Booths became extinct in the person of Peter Legh, whose daughter and heiress, Ruth, married Thomas Pennington, of Chester, but the Penningtons adopted the name of Legh with the estates thus brought to them.

The town of Knutsford is no exception to the rule which stands good in other parts of Cheshire, for we find that as the years have silently progressed so has this place increased in importance, and from a small group of dwellings of a somewhat mean description Knutsford has grown to be regarded as a town of which Cheshire may be proud, with its unrivalled worsted, cotton, and leather manufactures, well paved streets, its good sanitary arrangements, and the fine residences which have of late sprung up everywhere, while the numerous country seats in its immediate neighbourhood must always make Knutsford a spot of interest both to those who desire to see an example of enterprise and commercial progress, ever on the upward move, as well as to those who love to wander about amid pleasant scenery, and ramble through the ancient habitations, within whose walls it is so easy to forget the present and live back in the days that are no more. Knutsford, as I have said, is remarkable for the numerous mansions within its immediate vicinity, for we have Toft Hall, Tatton Hall, Tabley Old Hall, Mere Hall, Booths Hall, Arley Hall, West Hall, High Leigh, Capesthorne, Astle, and Withington. Tatton is described by Dr Aikin, the Cheshire antiquary, as "new" in 1796, when his book appeared, and he further tells us that the park covers 25,000 acres of arable and pasture land, and that the situation of the house is "very fine," being on an elevated spot of ground in the middle of the park, from the porch of which a lawn falls gradually to a fine piece of water called Tatton Mere. Beyond the mere lies Alderley Edge and the distant hills dividing Cheshire from the neighbouring counties.

The Church does not call for any special notice, though it is a handsome building of brick with stone copings and battlements. Erected in 1744, it stands on high ground at the east end of the town, and consists of a tower, nave, and side aisles: it is a peal of six bells. The patronage of the living is vested in the manorial lords of the several townships, who present in rotation. The registers commence in 1581, but contain no entries of special interest.

Mr Henry Taylor, in his interesting work on "The old halls of Lancashire and Cheshire," gives a most graphic description of Tabley Old Hall, built on an island in the mere. The old hall, which lies a little more than two miles out of Knutsford to the south-west, dates from the reign of Richard II., and it is most unfortunate that in altering the house Sir Peter Leycester adopted a style of architecture quite out of harmony with the older portion. The house was originally, Mr Taylor tells us, a many-gabled and highly-picturesque example of the half-timbered style of building, bearing considerable resemblance to Bramhall Hall,

All that remains of the original structure is the great hall, forty feet long and twenty-five feet wide, with an open timbered roof, while there are traces left of the kitchens and butteries, which, in Richard II.'s time, adjoined this hall. When it was decided to build a mansion, more suited to modern requirements, the De Tabley family erected the residence which stands in the park, and they pulled down a great portion of the old structnre, leaving the Old Hall however standing, with its rich oak furniture of 17th century date, placed there by Sir Peter Leycester, that learned historian, who left behind him such a complete and exhaustive account of that part of Cheshire (Bucklow Hundred) in which he chiefly resided. Re'urning to the town of Knutsford, we notice the OLD GRAMMAR SCHOOL, founded, it is said, in Edward VI.'s reign, where the youth of this ancient place acquire, under able direction, a thorough knowledge of things both old and new.

MAJOR EGERTON LEIGH, of West Hall, High Leigh, who has collected together the ballads and legends of Cheshire, gives us in his delightful volume a 'Legend of Knutsford," called "The Nutwoman," in which Major Leigh, who is no mere compiler, but a true poet, treats the old story in the following amusing verses:

A woman lived at Knutsford once,
  The town where King Canute
  Once wet his royal foot.
Some say, but some call it a bounce.

Her living this old woman gained
  By the sale of her nuts,
  For which youngsters drew cuts:
On her the town halfpence all rained.

She died—and 'twas found in her will
  She would rest her old head
  On a sack (when quite dead)
Which boys with the best nuts should fill.

Neighbours laughed; but—but me no buts—
  When they buried the dame
  She'd a pillow the same
She had willed—a bag full of nuts!

She had not in her grave lain long
  When these nuces she found
  A nuisance under ground
She ne'er thought to nuts would belong.

All sides were bumpy she might choose
  She could no way get ease:
  The nuts proved worse than pease
That pilgrim once put in his shoes.

Desperate at length, one starry night
  An upward spring she gave,
  And jumped out of her grave,
And dragged her nuts up to the light.

She sat herself on tombstone then
  And cracked every nut
  With her teeth or her foot,
Then slipped to her coffin again.

And smooth she folded up her sack,
  But then she shook it out,
  To get all nuts without;
And she then put it back.

She ev'ry nut had cracked one save,
  Which when she shook the sack
  Bounding out then, good lack,
Fell into a hole near her grave.

So ends the tale of th' old nut crone,
  The story must be true,
  For high a nut tree grew;
And there grows—it—not—gone.

An ancient custom obtains at Knutsford, which I believe is unknown in other parts of the country, namely that of strewing the streets with brown sand, over which various devices are figured with white sand, before the doors of the inhabitants on occasions of weddings and other joyful events, for persons in all ranks of life. Mr Ormerod speaks of the custom and mentions that flowers were at one time also strewn over the sand, while the joy-bells were set ringing for days together, the ringers being paid by voluntary contributions of the relatives and friends of the happy pair.

While speaking of joy-bells and merry-makings, associated with Knutsford and its hospitable people, I call to mind a graceful poem, by one whose name will be familiar to many in the old town, and I think I will conclude my sketch of Knutsford by quoting it. The lines form an inscription on a mirror presented by R. E. Warburton to the ladies' cloak room at Knutsford Ball-room, January 14th, 1857.

Fair dancers! since the privilege is mine,
A gift to place in that forbidden shrine,
Take with the gift the giver's caution too.
Gaze on yourself as we shall gaze on you,
While on your neck the circling jewels lie
Dimmed by the smile that sparkles in your eye,
While the fresh bouquet, in your fingers held,
Sees its own roses by your lips excelled;
E'er with rash step you mingle in the dance,
Fix on that mirror your observant glance;
May future ages see reflected there
Forms half as graceful, features half as fair,
Let the prest glove cling closely to the hand;
Snap the gold clasp, the ivory fan expand;
Smooth the full skirt, adjust the pliant shoe;
Each point, each fold, fastidiously review.
So shall no rent the Brussels lace impair,
Though jealous pangs the inward bosom tear;
So shall the gown, through gallop and quadrille,
Though hearts be crushed remain unruffled still;
Go! partners wait, impatient for the ball
Go! smiling go! and bliss attend you all.

Although our rambles in this part of Cheshire have ended, I shall hope next week to accompany the

reader in a little excursion to Altrincham and Bowdon.

Replies.

CHESHIRE'S RECENT HONOURS.

As NOTES AND QUERIES desires strict accuracy it may be worth noting that in 1831 and for 22 years afterwards Lord Knutsford's family, the Hollands of Warford, had no title, Sir Henry Holland having the baronetcy created for him in 1853; that the farm alluded to by your correspondent H is bounded in one quarter by the Astle property, now Colonel Dixon's, a family not even yet enobled (but perhaps we may regard H's remarks as a promising augury); lastly, that Mrs Brooke's is Northchurch House, Herts., and not as given in H's letter.

THE PRESENT OWNER OF THE LITTLE FARM IN LITTLE WARFORD.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1888.

Notes.

CHESHIRE MERES.

The meres of Cheshire extend, it is true, much beyond the limits of this paper, but as the most beautiful of them, and such as Rostherne Mere and Tatton, lie well within the range, they are a fair text for an article. They extend from near Manchester to the south-west of Cheshire, and there are some considerable ones in the south-east, such as Crewe and Betley. The principal meres besides those named are Budworth, Pickmere, Tabley, Oak Mere, Oulton Mere, Cholmondley Mere, Bar Mere, and Combermere, besides many smaller ones, which have, however been formed in a similar manner to their larger neighbours. I will endeavour to give a slight account of the formation of these deep sheets of water as free from technical wording as possible, for triassic and tertiary and keuper, even where they may not be quite familiar to the reader, are rather like coming across a knot in carpentry. It is known that the earth is one vast cooling mass, and that countless ages ago it was covered with a primæval ocean, which was to a great extent in a state of vapour. We know that this ocean either in water or vapour was some 2½ miles in depth. The present oceans of the earth cover about two-thirds of its surface, and they vary in depth from a few feet to five miles, so that we can see that there must have been great upheavings of dry land, such as our world is composed of, and, in consequence, deep depressions. Volcanic agencies, as they are now termed, were at work, throwing up great tracts of territory, and then perhaps subsiding, and leaving these to cool; and as the earth itself cooled its surface crumpled up. Now it is quite clear that in all these disturbances of nature when the dry land appeared there must have been great land-locked lakes of salt water, and these we see yet in various parts of the world. Indeed, where any great primœval lake like the Caspian Sea or the Salt Lake of Utah has no outlet, it is sure to be salt water, like the Dead Sea of Palestine. The question may at once arise, why salt? and what has salt water got to do with Rostherne Mere or Tatton Mere? Well, they were small salt lakes at one time, probably in different dimensions, but atmospheric and many other agencies have entirely altered their character and habit. When the dry lands rose in different parts of the earth, the British Isles were among the others and a large salt lake was impounded. This lake occupied the middle part of England, and it reached, we may say, from North Lancashire, all through Cheshire and Staffordshire, right away down to Wercestershire and the Severn Valley. With the monsters that inhabited it we have nothing now to do. But ages and ages before the appearance of man, as we believe, on the face of the earth, this great lake was beginning to dry up. There cannot be any considerable flow of fresh water on a comparatively small a surface as our isles, such as would have interferred in any degree with evaporation; and here, though it hardly seems to be necessary to explain, the settlement of salt and the settlement of, let us say, clay or any other element differ entirely, Salt is held in solution and cannot deposit, but clay or earth or chalk deposit. In other words, no filters in the world could alter the saltness of water. It would be just as salt when it had been filtered ever so many times as it was before it was put on the filter beds. But if clay or earth is mingled with water it is not held in solution, as the expression is, but is simply held suspended, and if left to itself it would settle down and leave the water clear; but we know that a bucket of sea water would never become fresh by the salt depositing at the bottom of the vessel. This will give a proper clue to the formation of the present aspect of the rock salt of the Cheshire mines.

Large basins would be left in the rapidly dry

ıen, after long ages, we open up the earth, for netimes the clay so much predominates that it is ıost difficult to say if the specimen we are ıining is salt or clay. There are, as has been d, two great districts of salt in Cheshire, one ove the other, and these are separated by a bed of rl 30 feet in thickness. How such a dense mass marl ever came to be deposited over the rock-salt, l then another salt mine formed over has never been very satisfactorily wn. It would almost seem as if the ver bed of salt had dried up and hardened, and n coated and crusted over with the bed of marl, l then in some great volcanic change in after ırs there were more upheavals and shrinkages, l consequent depression of the old lake surface. is would be again filled with salt water from the er ocean, and the new lake would go through same processes of evaporation and crusting over h earth.

ınd now to account for the meres. These were, ourse, once deep salt lakes, and subsequently t mines. But they were so situated that the ious rainfalls of the wet seasons reached them, l this became brine. The superincumbent earth ced this up in brine springs, sometimes near the es, but often at a considerable distance away, ınd land-locked seas, and these, too, would some- ıes by crystallising, and sometimes when the ıny seasons came back they would melt again, l the flush of rainwater would bring with it at sediments of marl to mingle with the rock-salt stals. There is a parallel geological change going now in a lake in India. The lake is called Lake nbhur. In the dry season this lake contains no ter at all, but consists of a great area of salt stals of a dazzling roseate hue, and here and there monotonous surface is varied by patches of brine he course of evaporation. But when the wet son comes on the salt district is converted into a t lake twenty miles long and five miles broad. re we have an iteration of the Cheshire meres, but transformation occurs annually in India; and n there is this great difference—the water that rflows the Indian mere is clean, coming as it does m indurated hills, but that which in the wet son flooded the Cheshire meres was charged with rls, and these marls settled among the rock-salt stals, and this is just what we find actually ere an outlet was found on a lower level, and so vast geologic ages a hollow was formed into which s possible that a rill flowed. This became filled h water, and the lake is now a Cheshire mere. would be curious to know if there were any forms life peculiar to them that indicated a continuous ies of ancient pools that joined with each other l varied from the forms of ponds of a different formation of which there are so many in Wales. This is the more interesting as it is now commonly admitted that the fish of Gennesereth differ from those of Europe in many features, and yet that corresponding fish are found in the great lakes of Central Africa. This, it is said, would point to a chain of lakes of which the Red Sea was one, and once a fresh-water lake. The subject is the more interesting if we remember how sea denizens sometimes adapt themselves to fresh water. Thus in the St. Lawrence, once an arm of the sea, there are vast shoals of herrings whose ancestry countless ages ago had become acclimatised, and these differ neither in appearance nor flavour from those of the sea. And salmon in the great lake still preserve their nomadic habits, though they have no salt water to go to. But the real interest that attaches now to the Cheshire meres is this: in some parts of the county they are increasing to an alarming extent, and threaten now to engulf a great part of Northwich and of Winsford in ruin.

We have seen what the slow agencies of nature can do to make lakes and meres, and to engulf what was once fertile soil. But if we come to the same class of agency when multiplied fifty-fold by artifical means, we can easily understand that the changes must proceed with alarming rapidity. Mr T. Ward, a considerable salt proprietor at Northwich, has devoted much time and calculation to the subject, and he is perhaps now the most reliable and careful authority that we have, and I would borrow a few statistics from able and exhaustive lectures he has given in Manchester and Warrington. Where natural brine springs exist, Mr Ward says, it would take ages, even perhaps geologic ages, to make any visible alteration in the appearance of the surface of the land. They ooze quietly away and are often impeded and stopped, so forming a perfectly solid foundation for the overlying soil. Still even here the lapse of ages tells, and the great depressions that form the meres are the result. And now, as Mr Ward has pointed out, if such results follow the almost imperceptible workings of nature, what can we look for when great pumping engines are at work in all directions to draw up the brine from its bed of rock salt. In former times it might have reposed, but now pumping engines of vast power are at work—the stagnant brine is moved on, to be succeeded in its stead by water; and in fact the whole of the district under Winsford, Northwich, and Marston is being rapidly eaten away by running canals of brine. Mr Ward makes the following remarkable statement:—"The quantity of brine annually extracted and pumped an will give an idea of the denudation annually occurring in Cheshire. During 1886 the salt denuded by water over the whole Cheshire district

and pumped up in brine for the manufacture of salt would fill a channel 30ft. wide, 15ft. deep, and extending all the way from Warrington to Northwich. In the last ten years a space large enough to form a ship canal from Northwich to Warrington 150ft. wide and 30ft. deep has been excavated by brine pumps. If the subsidences formed in the Cheshire salt districts during the present century by brine pumping could be brought together, they would form an excavation very much more extensive than would be required for the ship canal from Manchester to Liverpool." Mr Ward might here have quoted his table of the white salt shipped down the Weaver to make his case still stronger, for in the excellent paper he read before the Manchester Geological Society in 1887, he points out that in 1796 the amount was 100,152 tons, and in 1880 it had reached 1,087,214 tons, and the alkali trade is greatly increasing in consumption. The interesting question, however—and one, indeed, of especial interest to the inhabitants of Northwich and Winsford—is this. Will these towns ever become the bed of a great mere? Now, to show how vastly these subsidences are increasing, and how entirely they are owing to the great salt pumpings, it may be said that only those were known in the early part of the present century which belonged to geological periods. Ormerod, it is true, in 1819, speaks of some slight subsidence at Northwich. But Lyson, in his painstaking work, written in 1810, does not even allude to it. Mr Ward has summarised the area of depression in his paper of March. There are, he says, in the Northwich district more than 1200 acres of land, and in the Winsford district more that 1500 acres that are sinking. In Northwich 900 buildings, and at Winsford more than 400 were affected, and the property is estimated at over £500,000. This was in 1880, and since then the damage has been going on at a much greater rate than ever. The Tabley mere has been formed within the memory of men still living, and it is as large as Rostherne. It is very deep, and is only 200 yards distant from another lake of twelve acres in extent and of great depth. The road which it extends to is a public highway, and has sunk fully 40ft. within six years. A third lake has formed since 1880, and this is in places 70ft. deep; and probably all three will join. This is at Northwich, where buildings are cracking and ominous sinkings in the middle of the town are now but too common. At Winsford a mere is forming in the town, and the waters cover the floors of now deserted tenements. The Red Lion Inn is a notable example of subsidence here, for we can see it with our eyes. Some 20 years ago it was approached by a flight of ten steps which led up to the front door. Now the same steps and the same door are used, but the inn has sunk down into an area. And the direction of the steps is reversed, and only the bedroom windows and chimneys appear above the roadway; so that although the whole area of Winsford is sinking, and some parts of it lie over deeper apertures than others, and though those who are most concerned do not seem to trouble themselves much except when they have to fill up the gaps in their crumbling houses or prop up their failing roads, a wayfarer would be almost inclined to say, as the strangers did to Lot, "Escape for thy life; look not behind thee, neither stay thou in all the plain."

ALFRED RIMMER.

RAINFALL FOR 1888.

The rainfall at Altrincham, as registered by Mr John Newton, C.E., during the past three years has been as follows:—

	1886.	1887.	1888.
January	4·55	2·40	1·48
February	·41	·61	1·02
March	2·22	1·61	1·65
April	1·58	1·40	1·42
May	6·62	2·37	·72
June	1 72	1·18	2·97
July	5·22	·93	5·70
August	1·80	1·74	3·60
September	4·28	3·56	1·23
October	5·85	2·50	1·60
November	2·60	1·06	5·15
December	3·85	2·70	2·42
Inches	40·70	23·06	28·96

WILMSLOW.

January	1·40	inches.
February	1·03	,,
March	1·63	,,
April	1·83	,,
May	·58	,,
June	3·16	,,
July	5·335	,,
August	3·56	,,
September	1·19	,,
October	1·52	,,
November	3·87	,,
December	1·93	,,
Total rainfall during 1888	27·035	inches.
,, ,, 1887	23·61	,,
,, ,, 1886	36·211	,,
,, ,, 1885	29·952	,,
,, ,, 1884	27·795	,,
,, ,, 1883	37·045	,,

JOHN HOLDEN, F.R.Met.Soc.

I have pleasure to send you rainfall tables for the past three years. The wettest months in 1888 were —firstly, July; secondly, November; thirdly,

August. The 10th day of every month in 1888 was the driest. The total rain on this day in the whole twelve months did not exceed a fifth of inch divided into hundredths. Though 1888 was wetter by 6½ inches than 1887, it yet fell below 1886 by nearly ten inches.

	1886. Inches.	1887. Inches.	1888. Inches.
January	5·34	2·32	1·57
February	0·74	0·72	1·20
March	2·26	1·70	1·71
April	1·77	1·87	1·81
May	4·65	2·0	0·63
June	2·03	1·18	3·14
July	3·39	0·94	5·55
August	1·97	1·50	3·76
September	3·43	3·44	1·23
October	5·73	2·54	1·53
November	2·74	1·32	4·42
December	4·57	2·81	2·41
Totals of rainfall	1886	38·62 inches.	
" "	1887	24·34 "	
" "	1888	26·97 "	

Southside, Wilmslow, Cheshire. G. PEARSON.

END OF VOLUME III.

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this Index attention has been paid more to the names of Persons and Places connected with the County of Chester, than to the names of those to whom only incidental reference is made.

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